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M.G.M.'s

Tom and Jerry

Comics

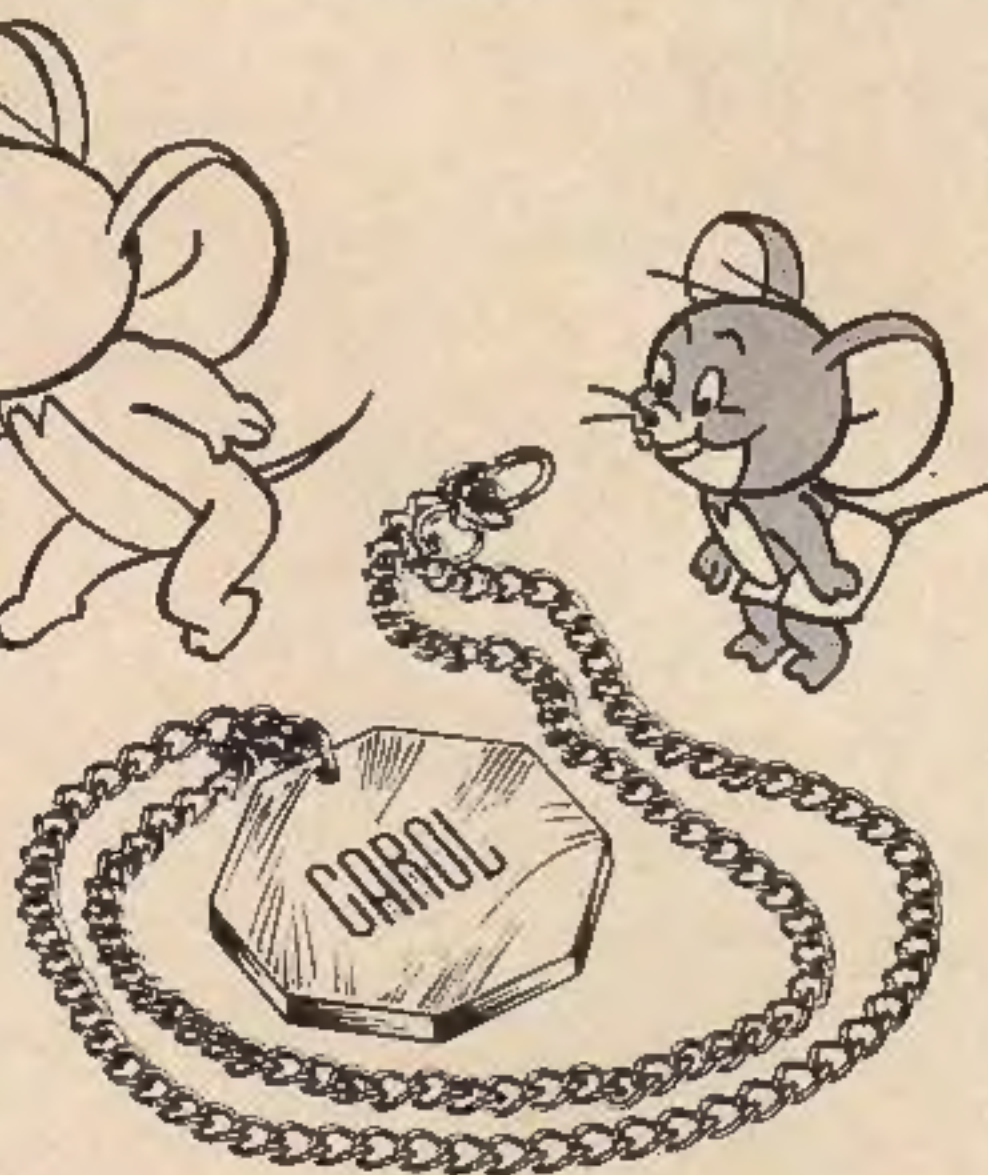
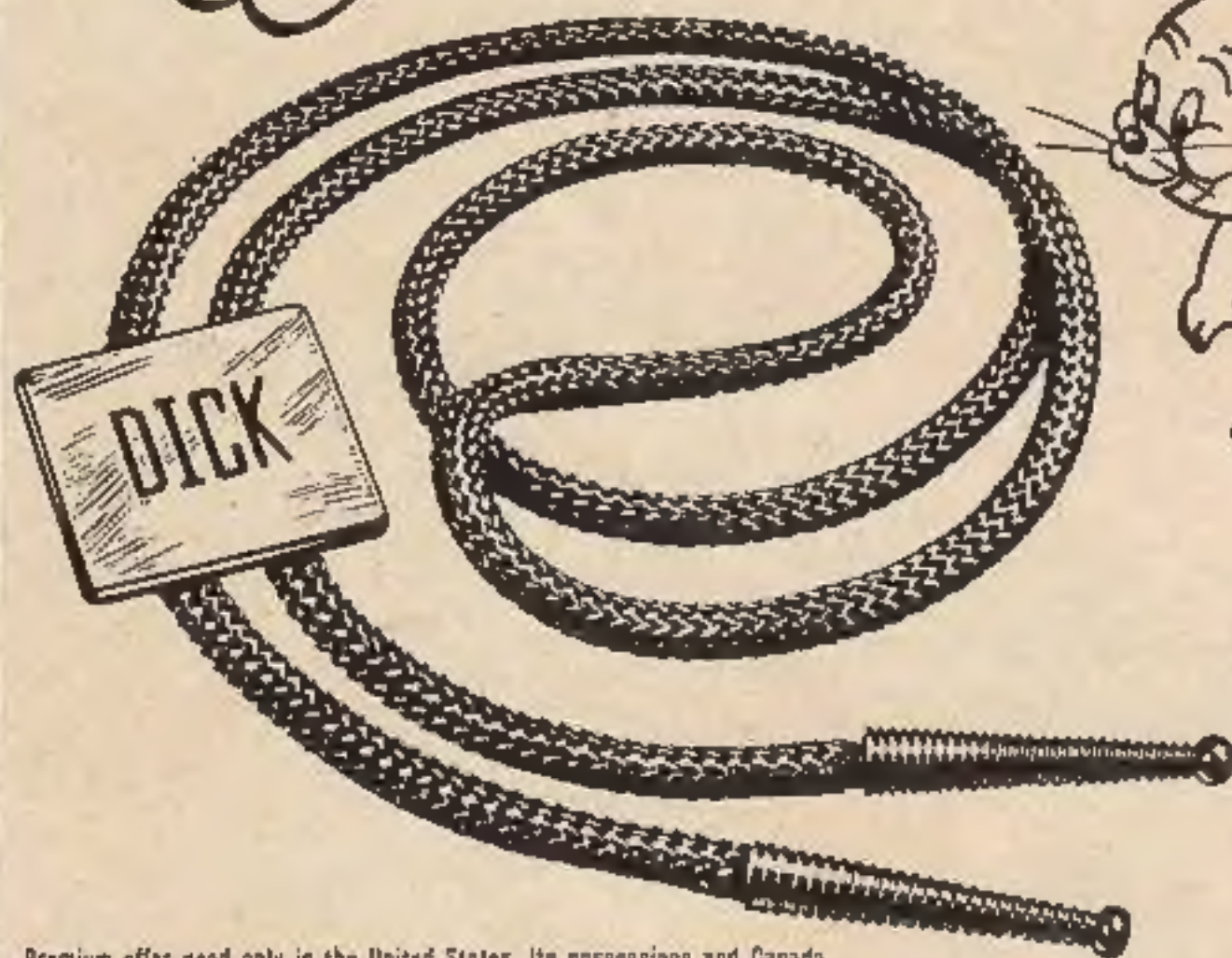


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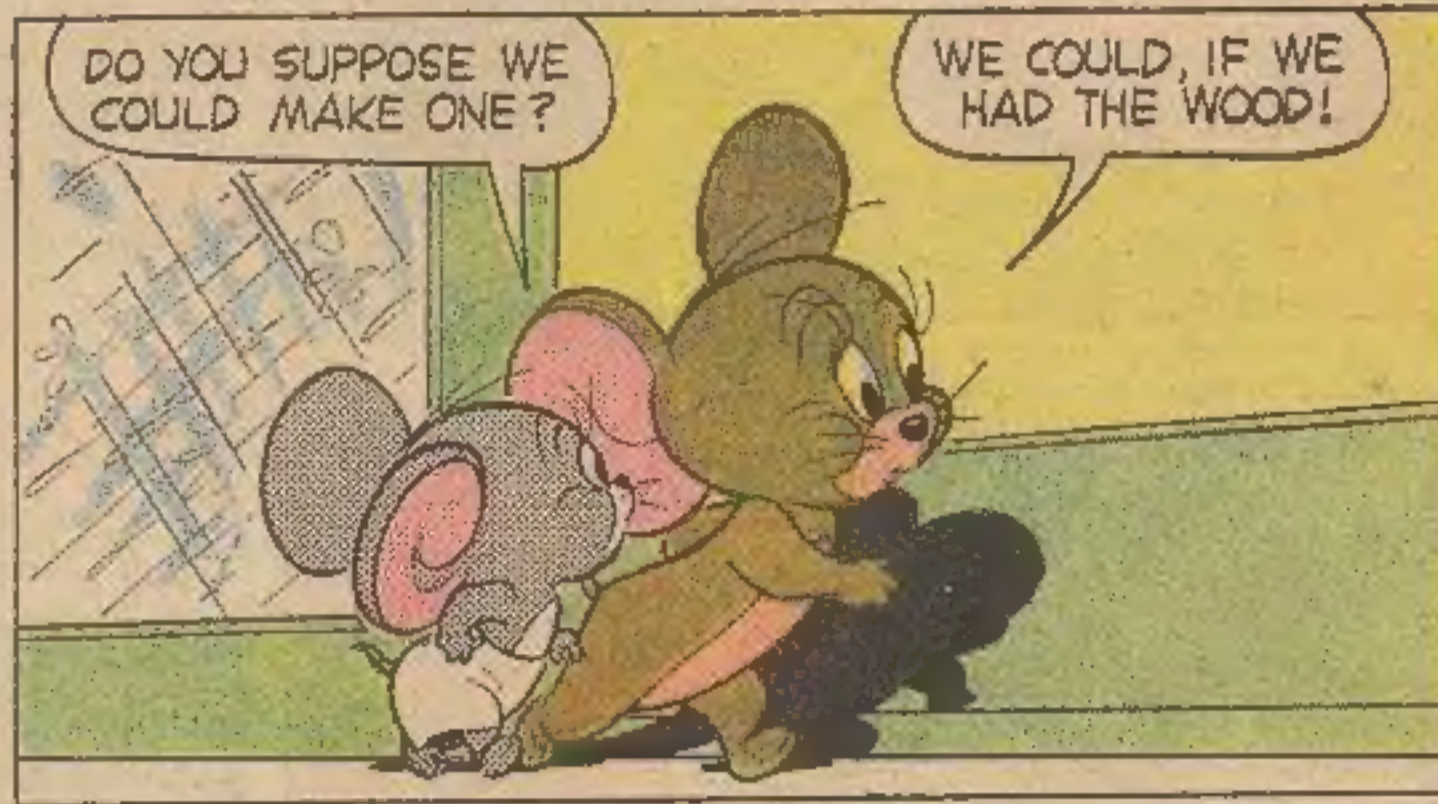
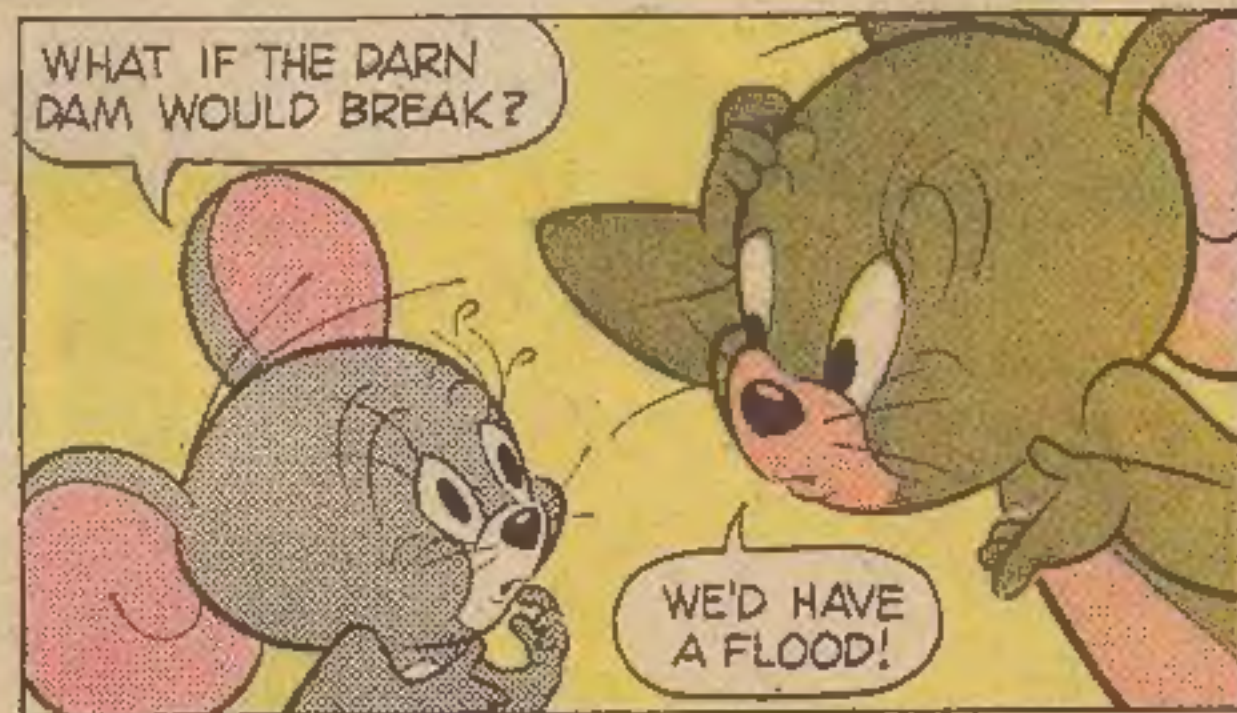
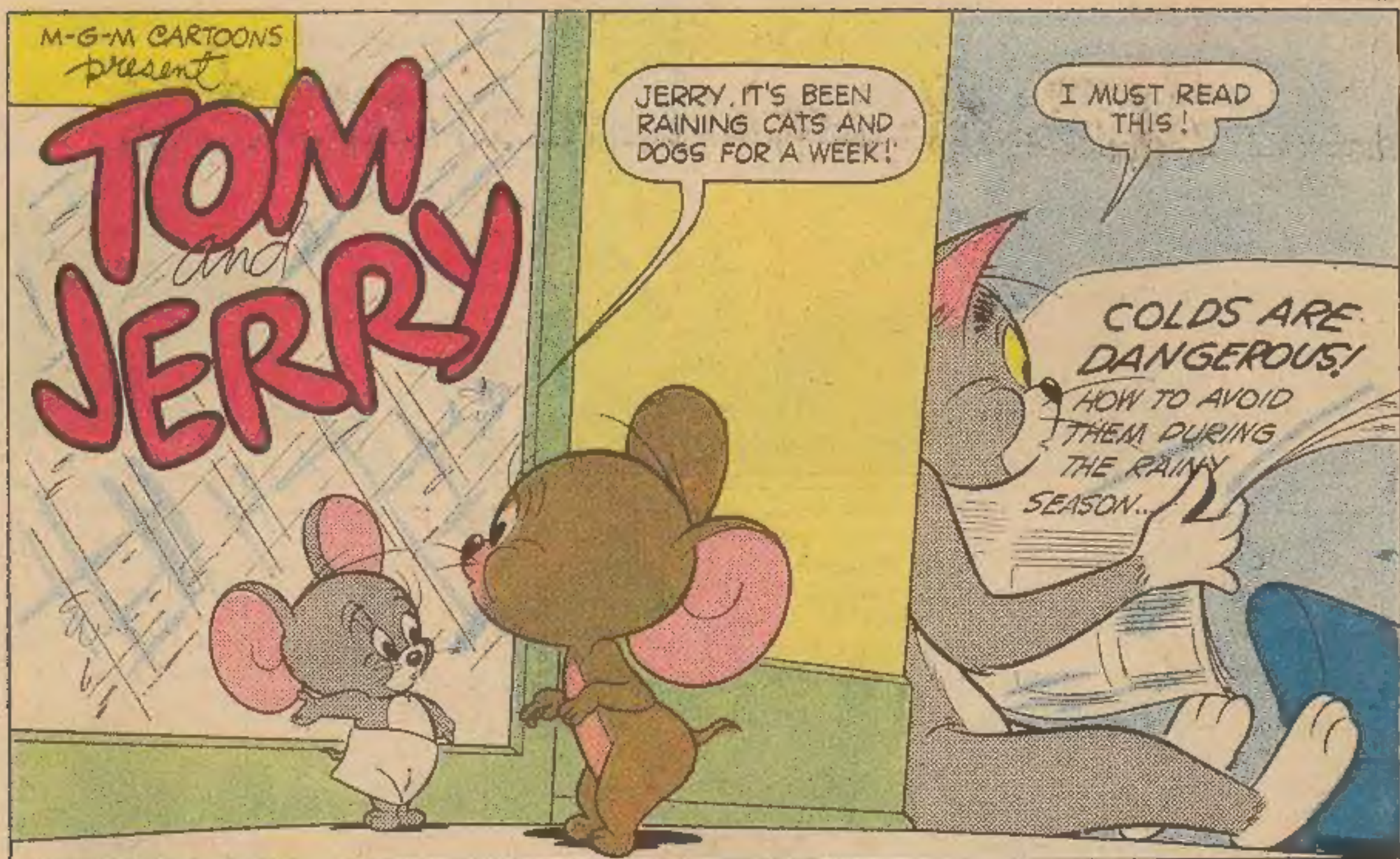
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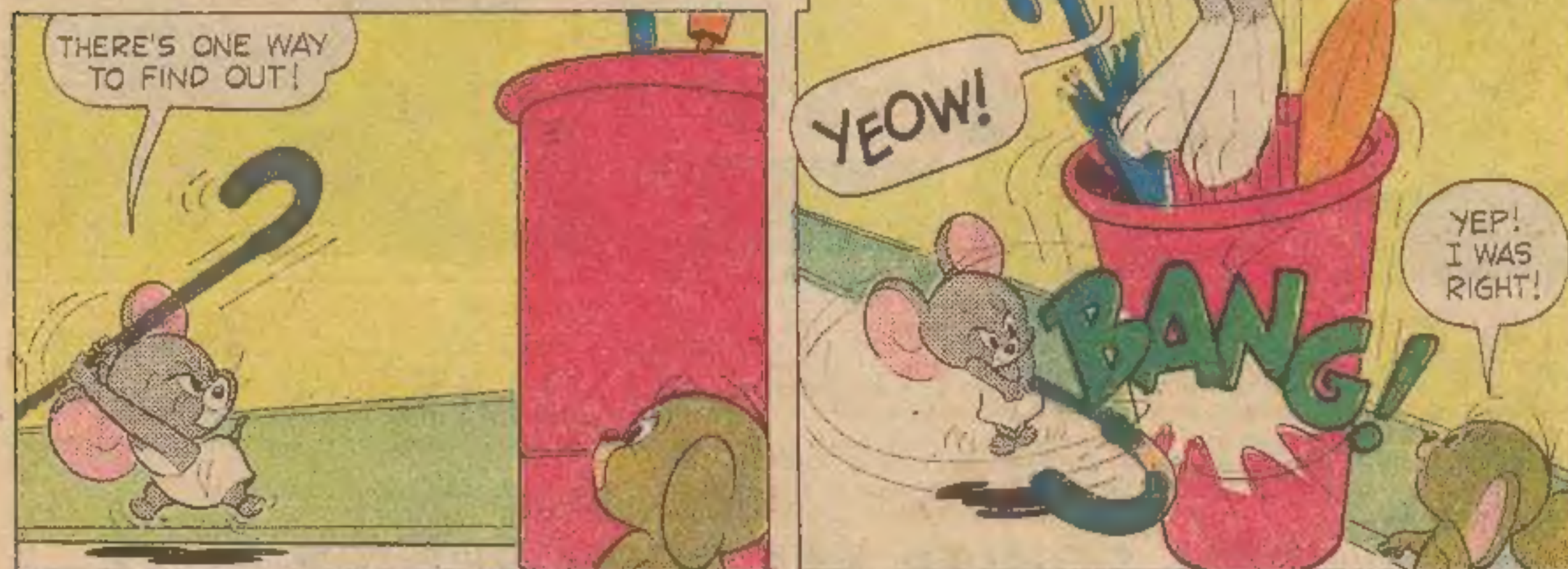
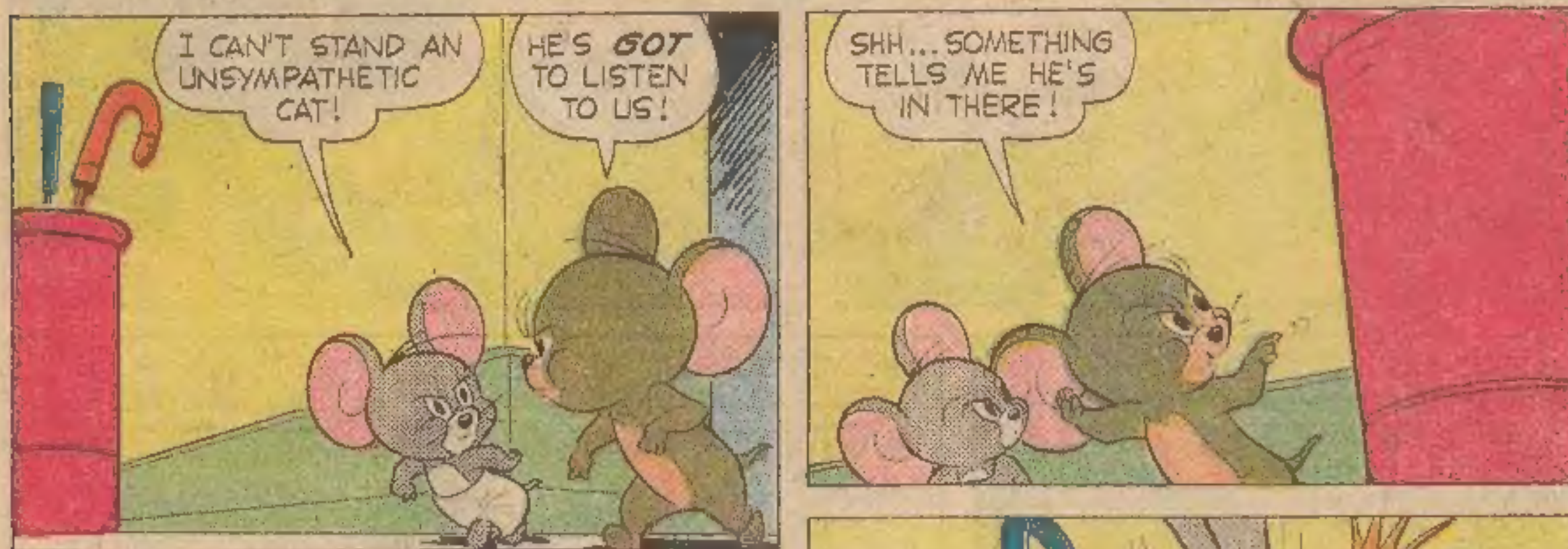
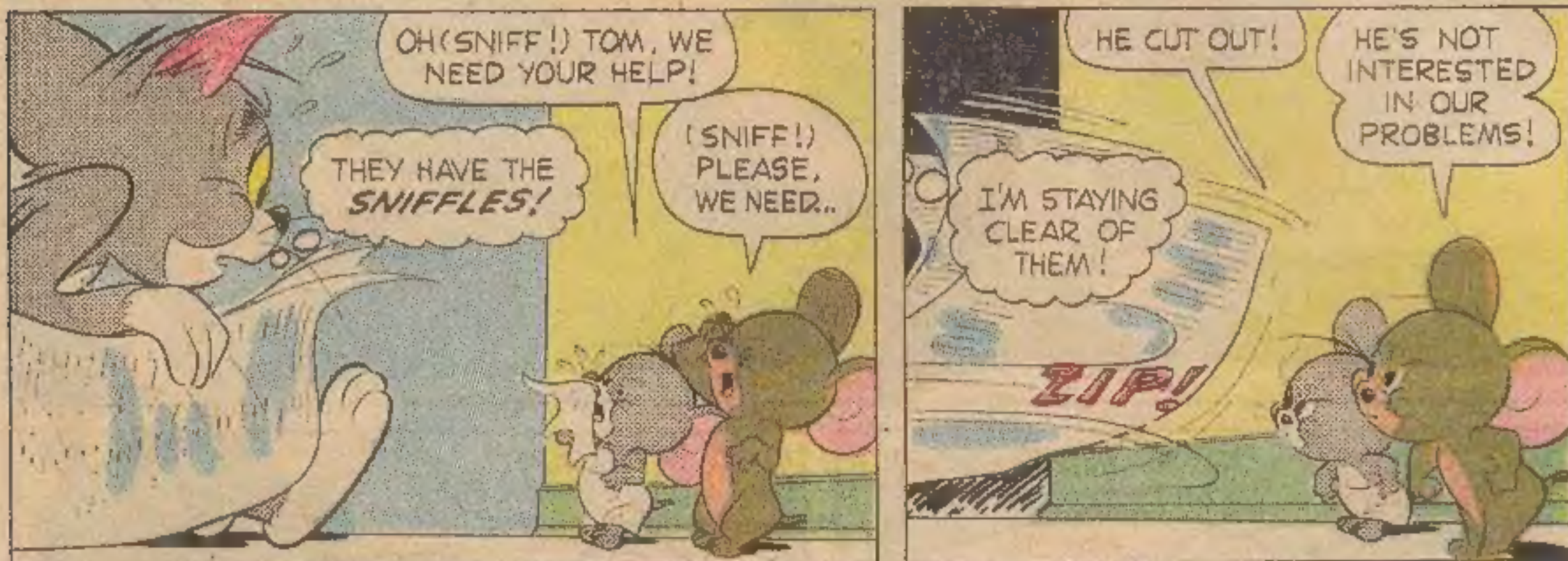
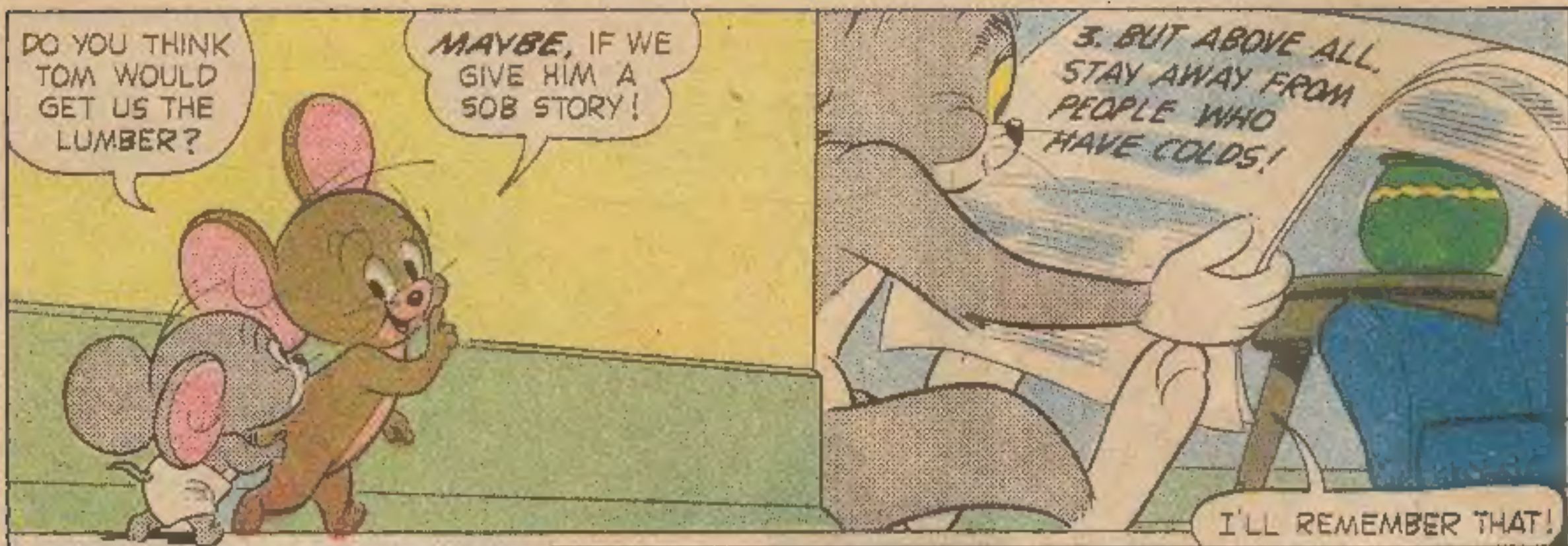


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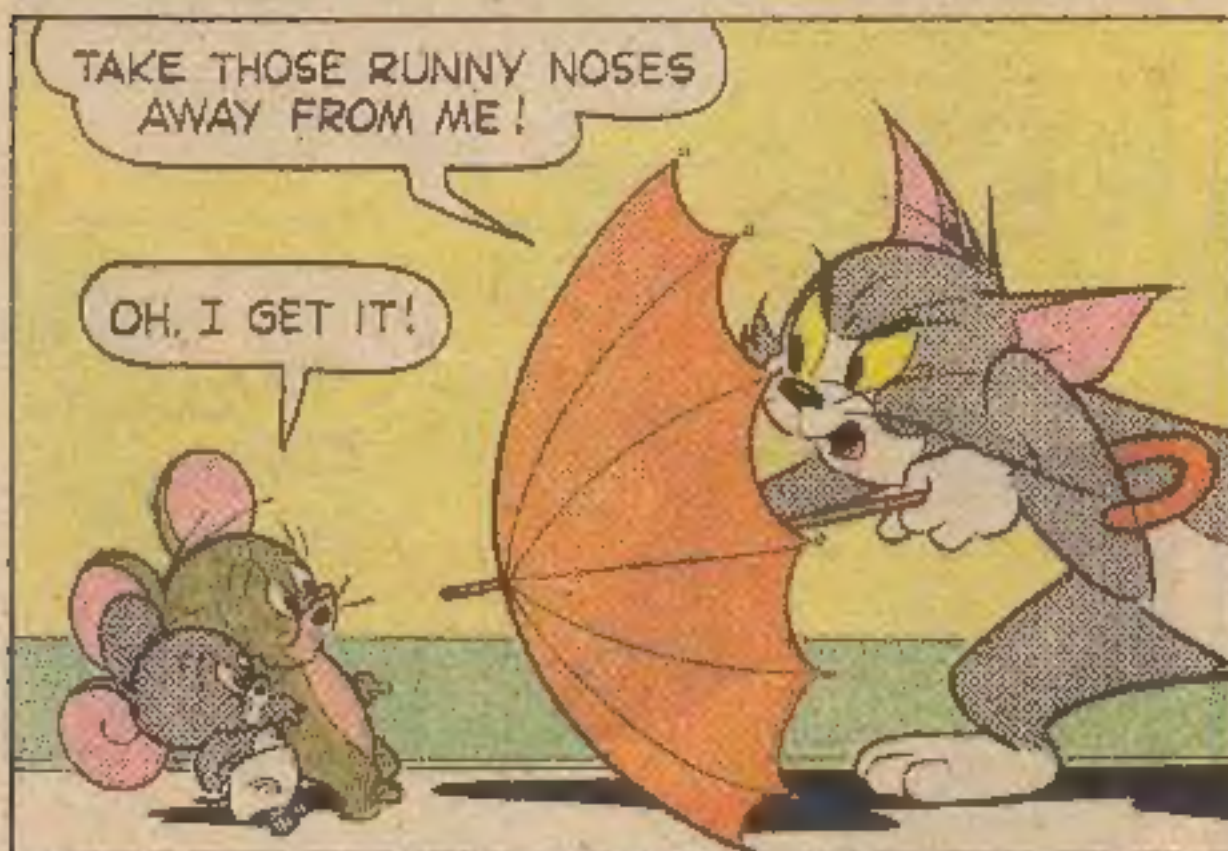
(GULP!) I CAN'T STAY UP HERE!



(SNIFF!) PLEASE LISTEN TO US!

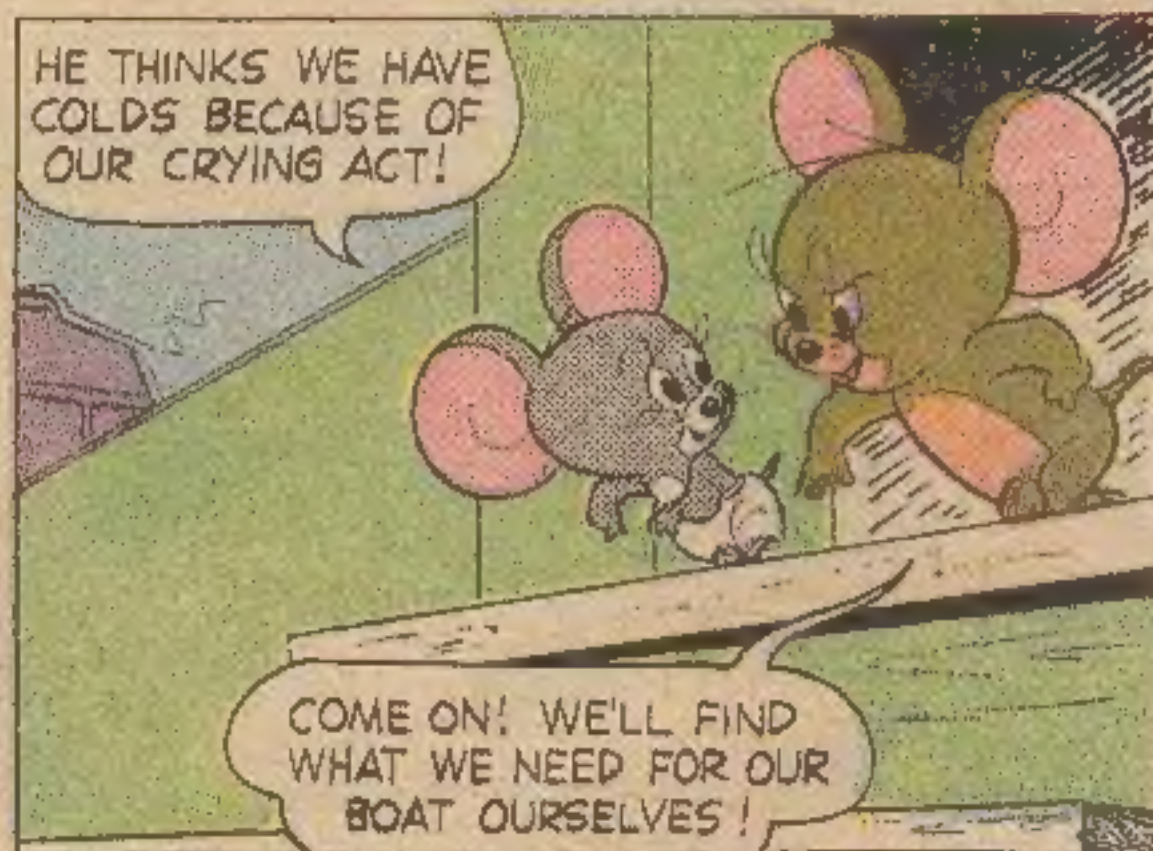


BUT I CAN PROTECT MYSELF FROM THEM!



TAKE THOSE RUNNY NOSES AWAY FROM ME!

OH, I GET IT!



HE THINKS WE HAVE COLDS BECAUSE OF OUR CRYING ACT!

COME ON! WE'LL FIND WHAT WE NEED FOR OUR BOAT OURSELVES!



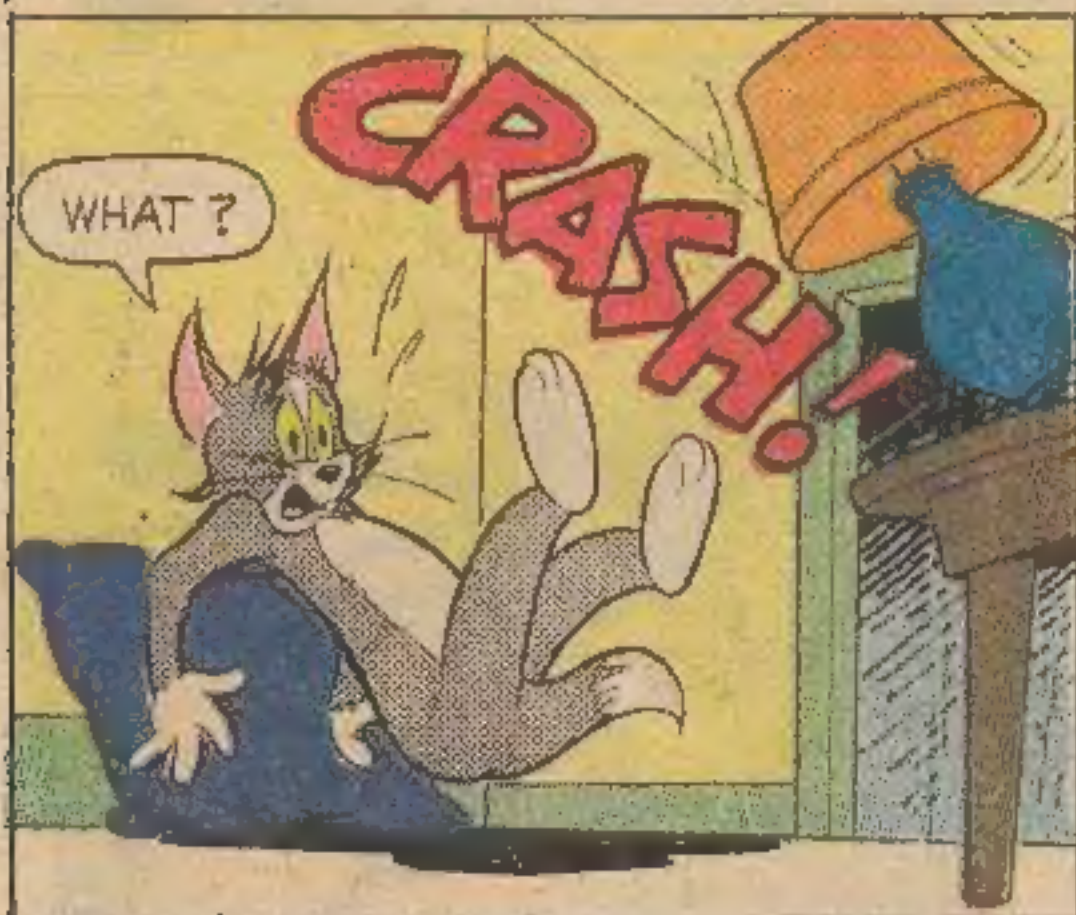
HERE ARE TOOLS!

AND THERE'S PLENTY OF WOOD!



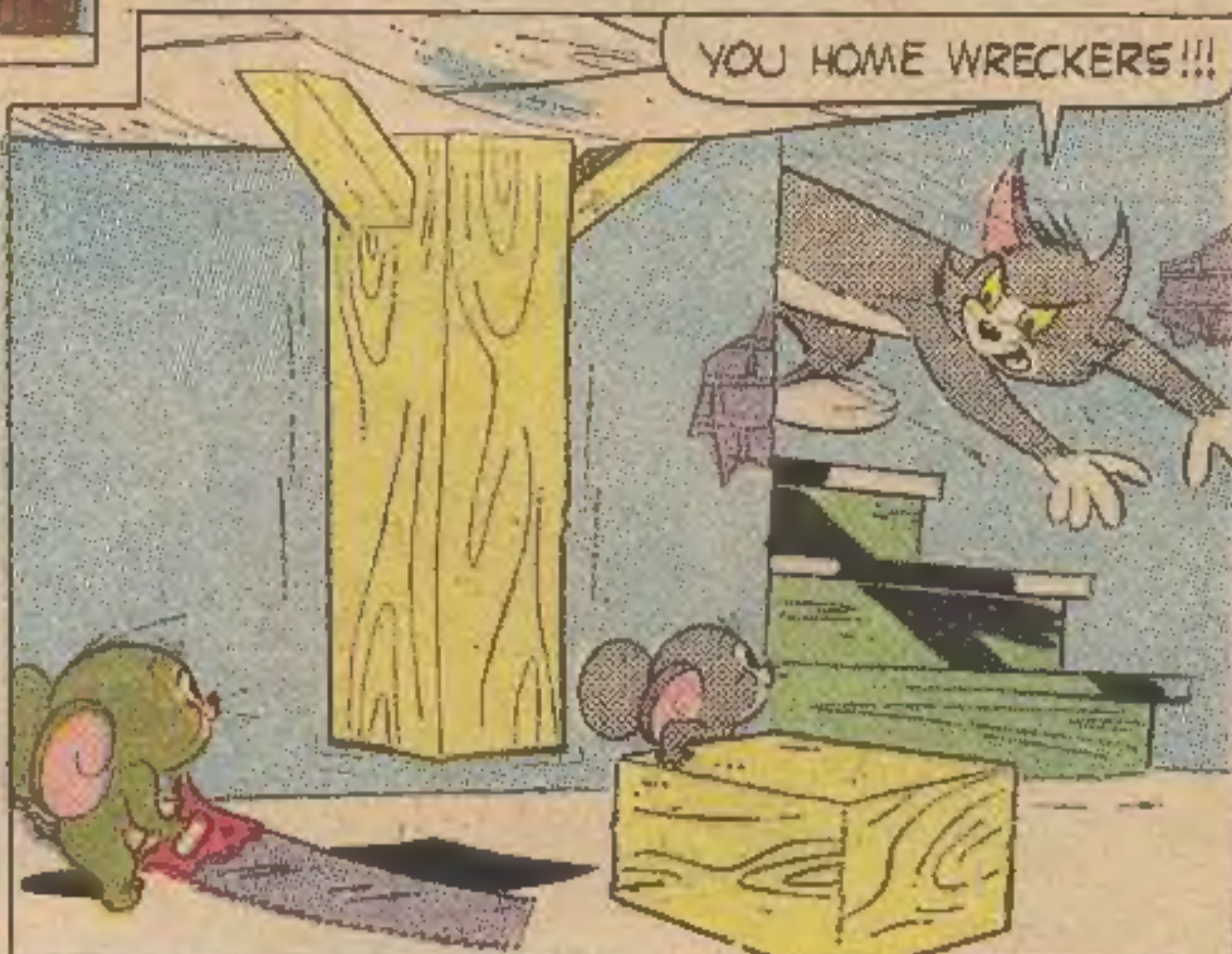
THEY'LL MAKE A LITTLE NOISE, OF COURSE, BUT I WON'T LET IT DISTURB MY REST!

SAW!
SAW!

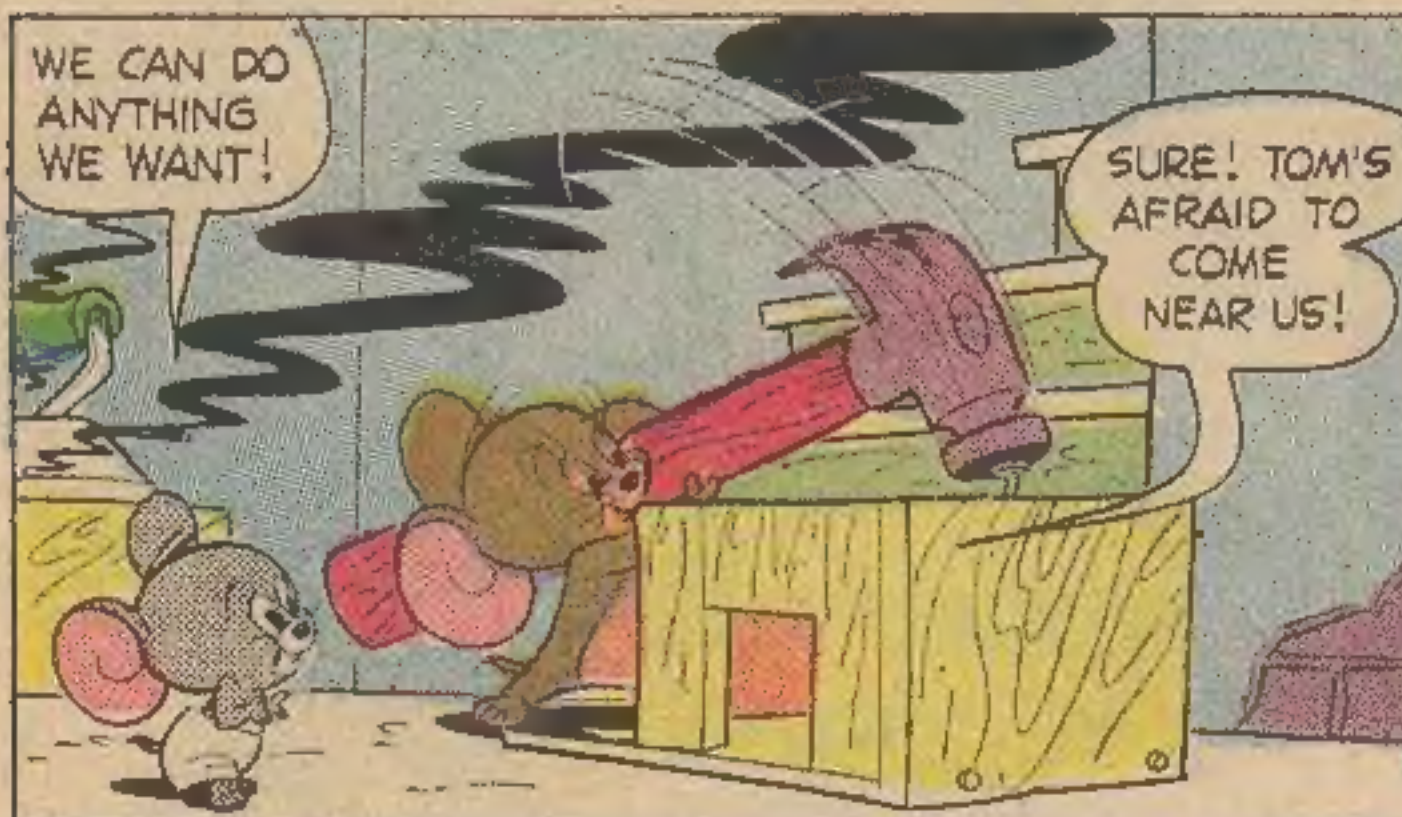
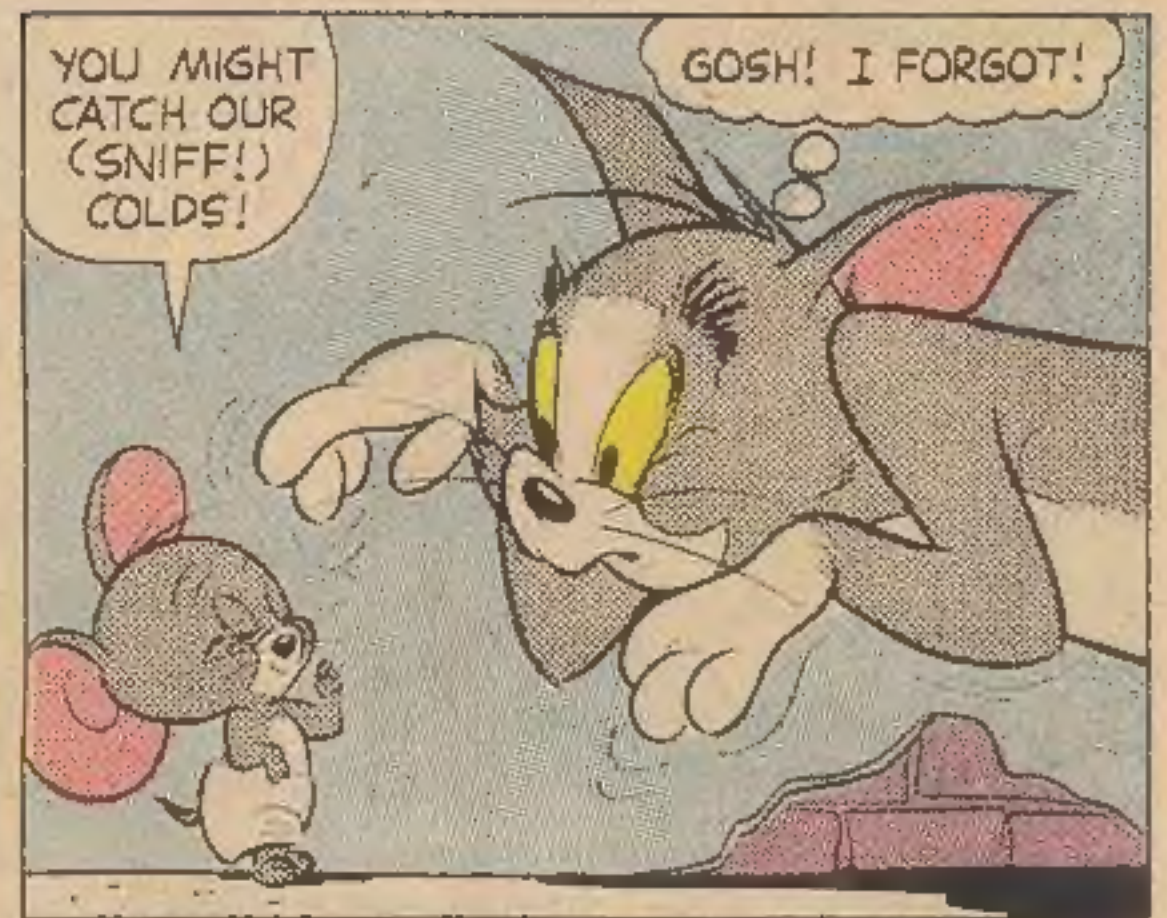


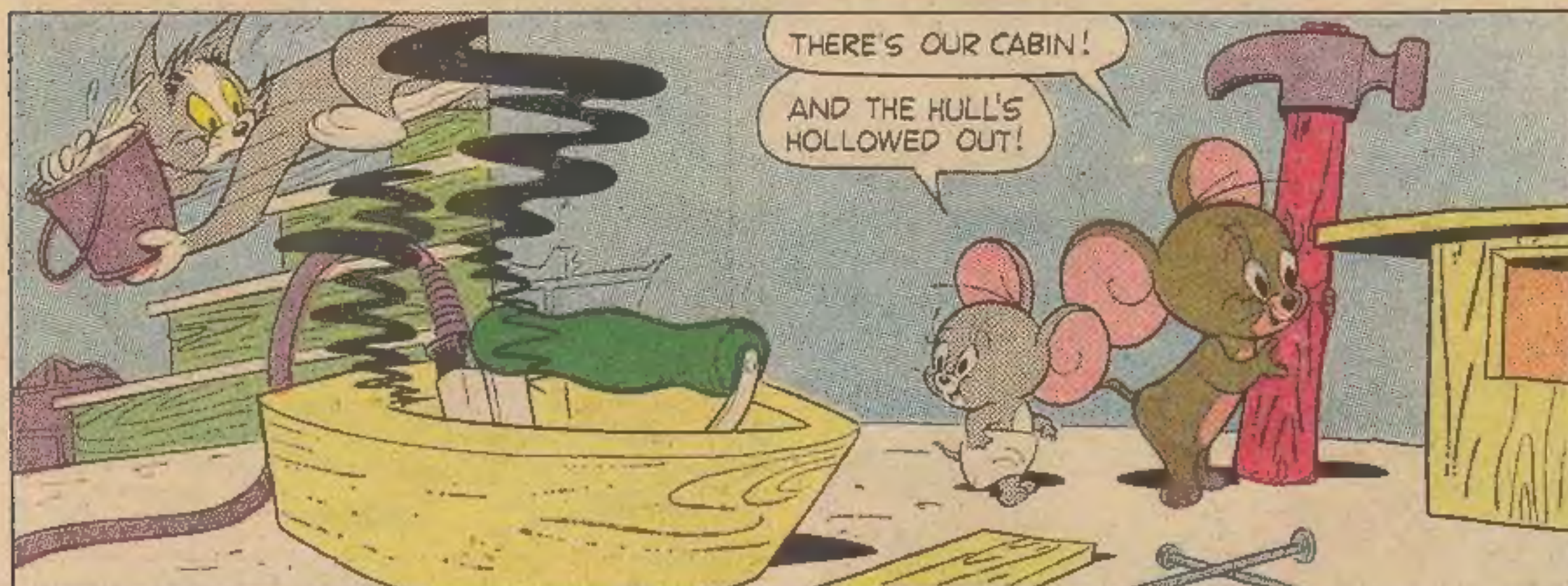
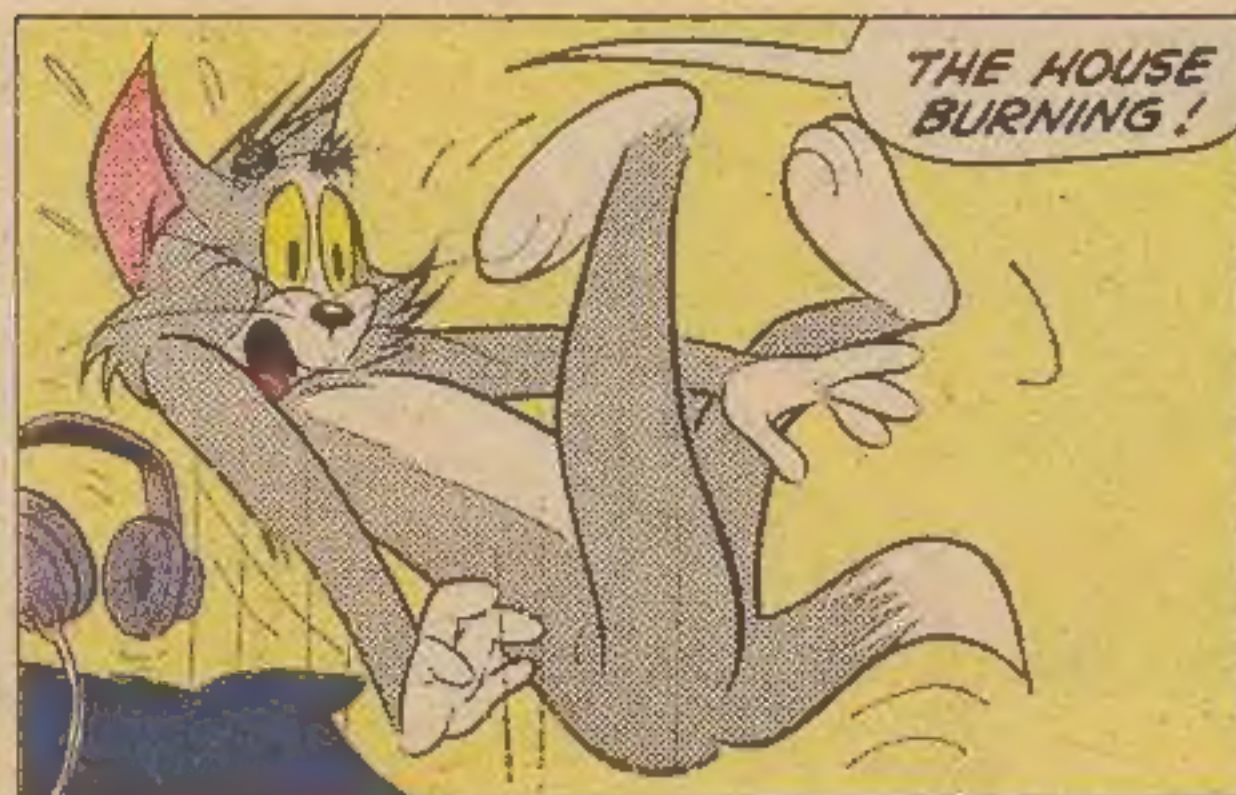
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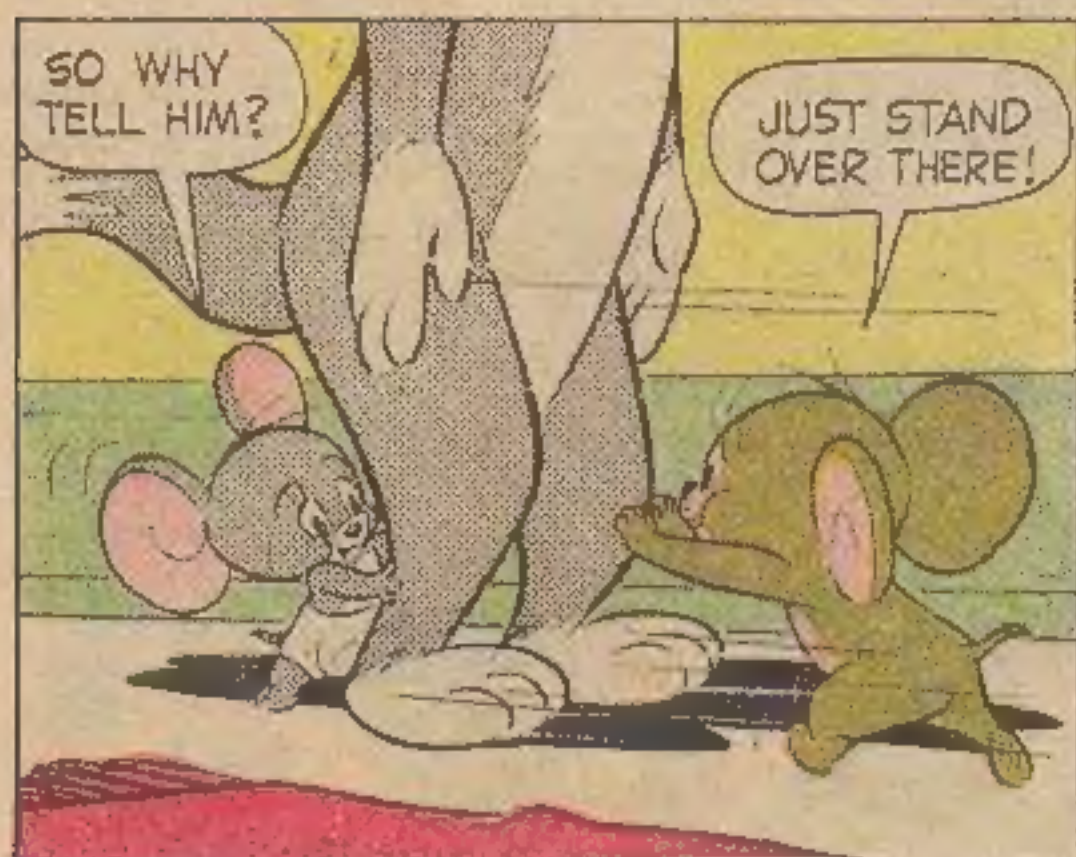
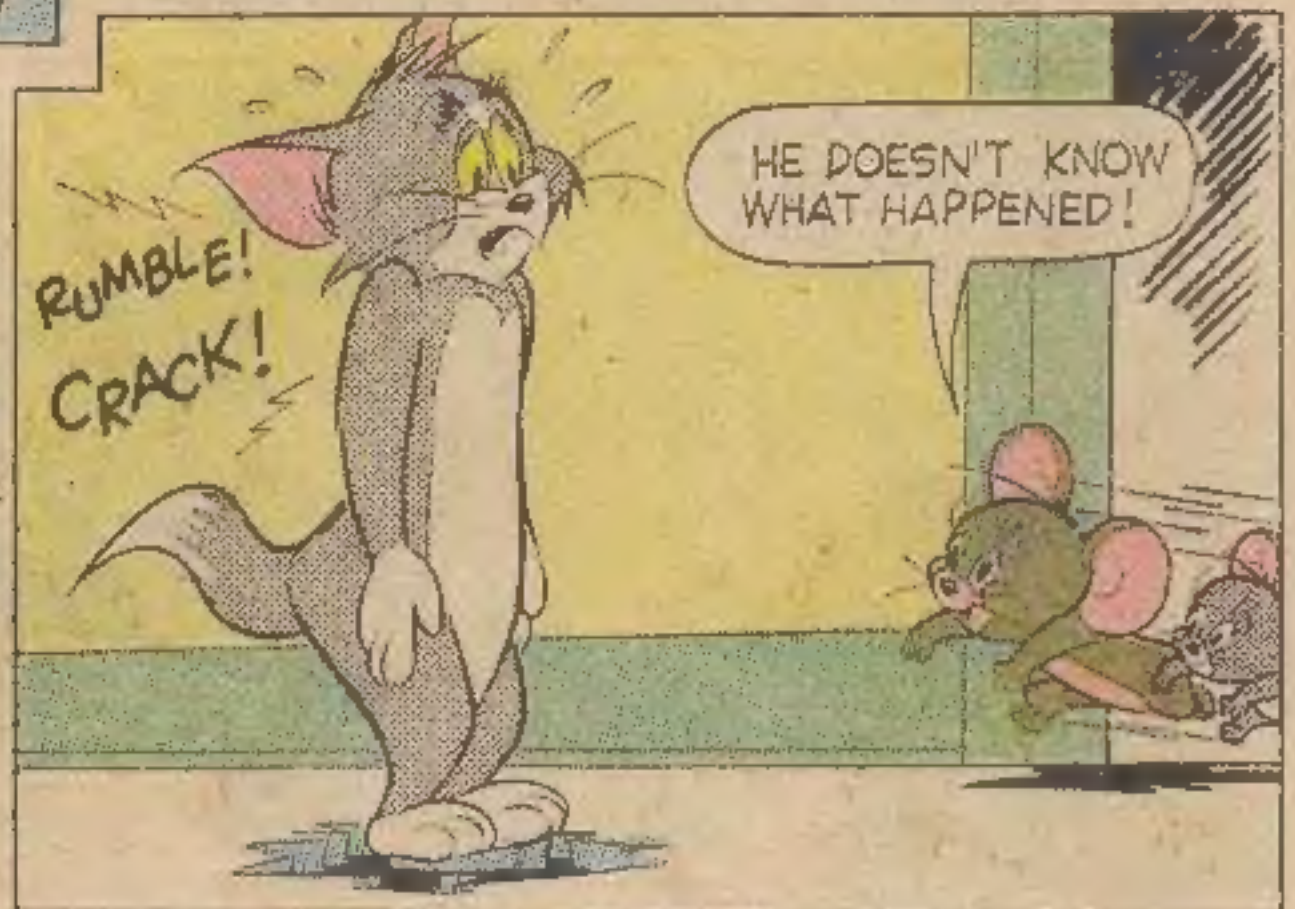
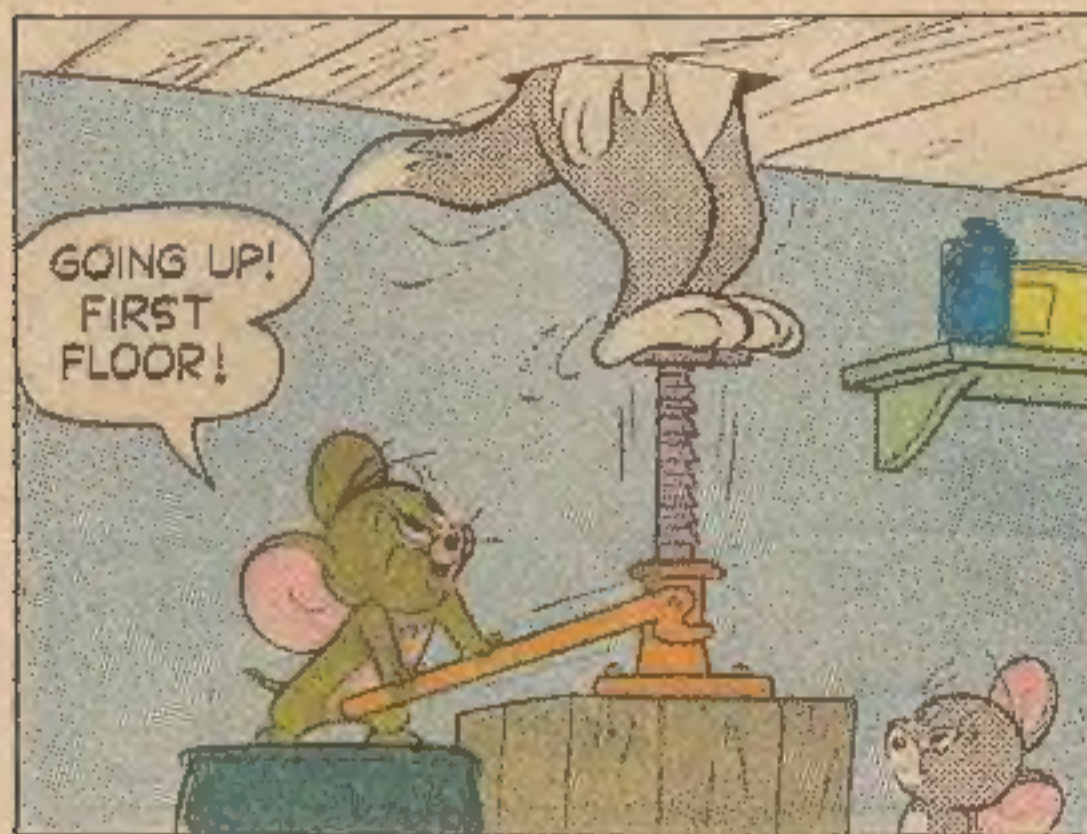
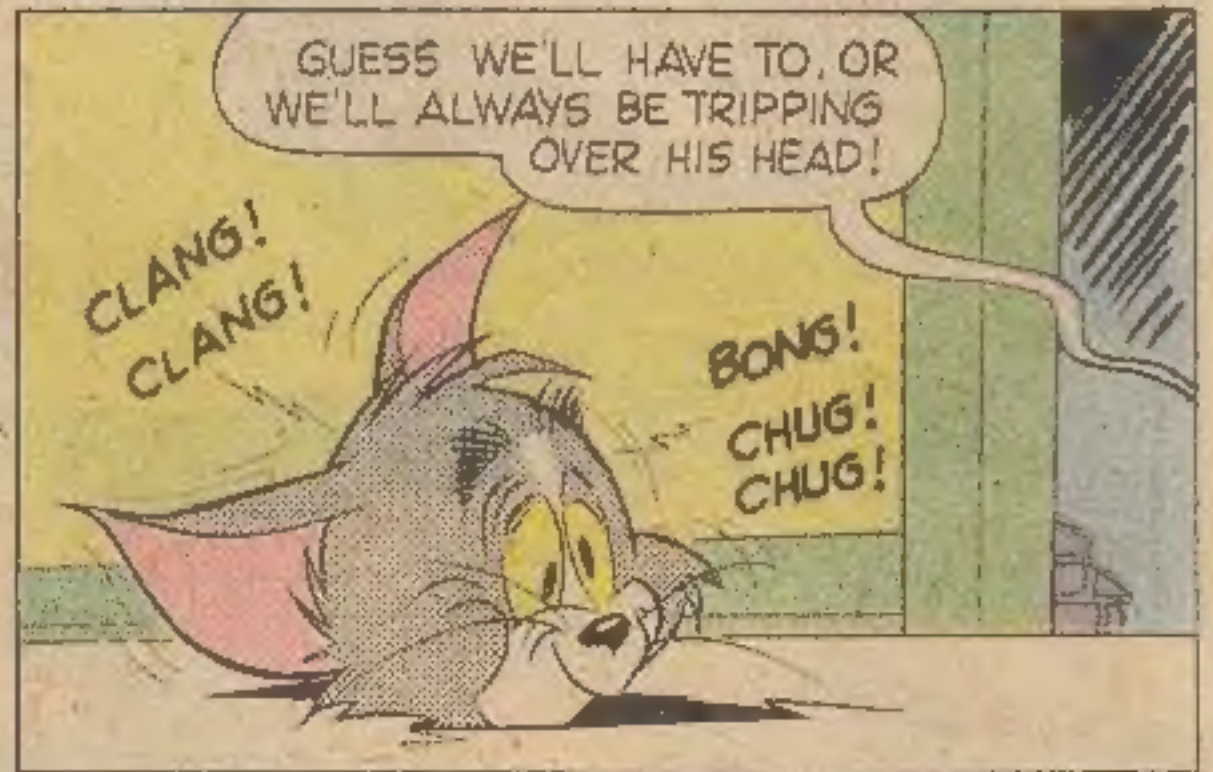
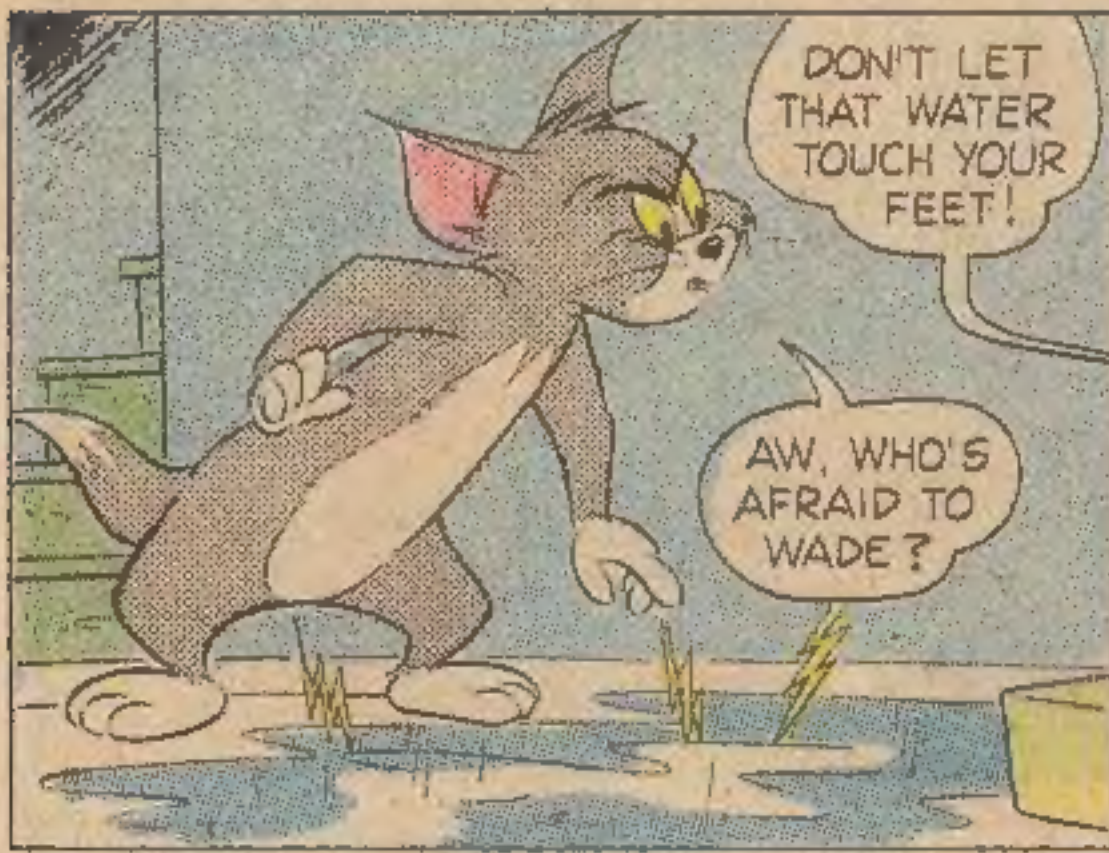
CRASH!!

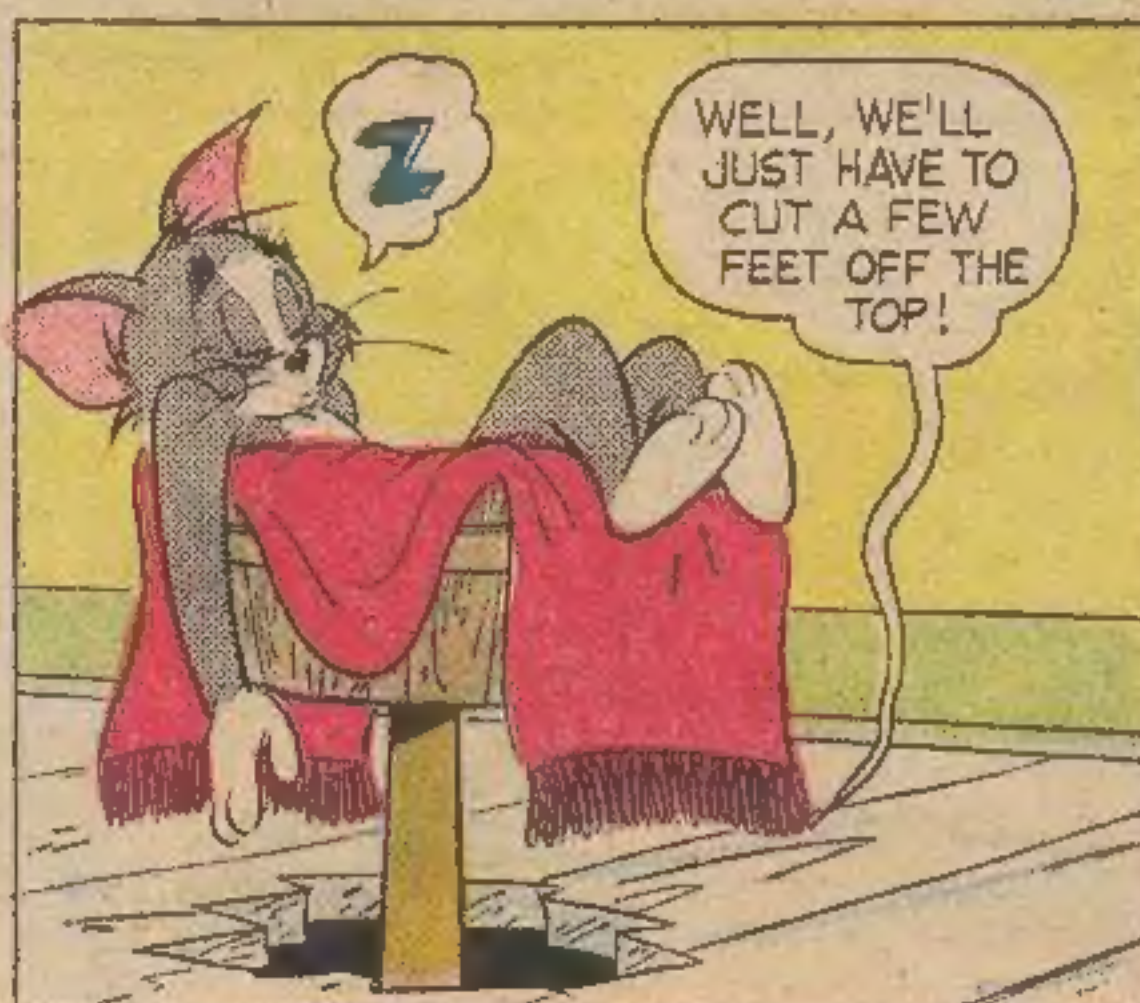
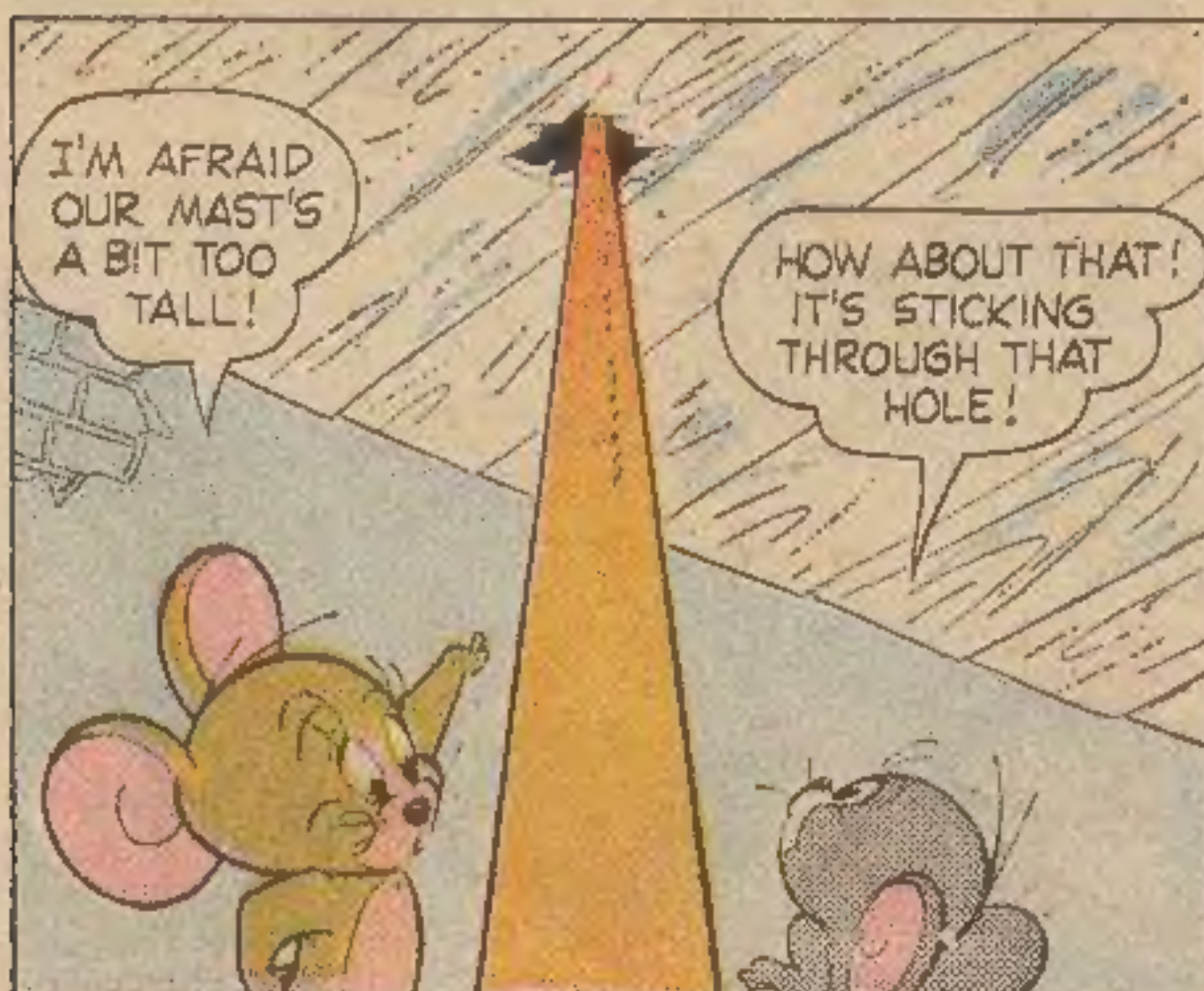
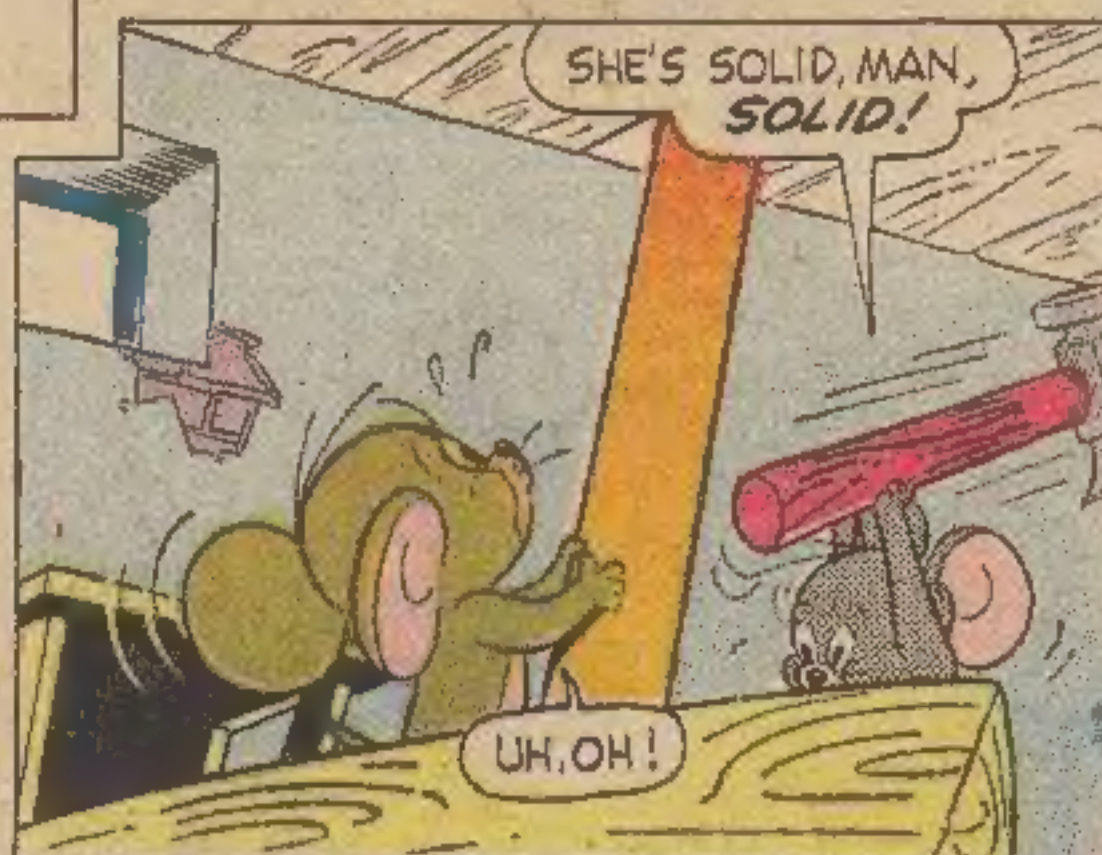
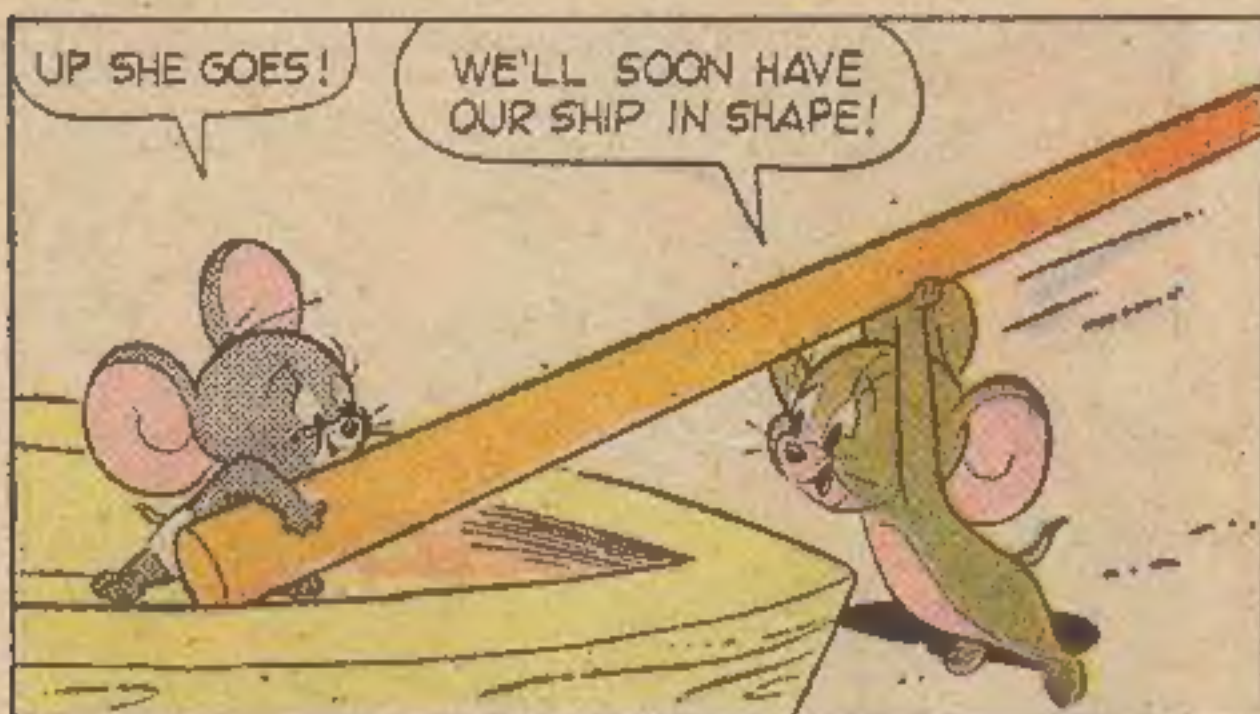
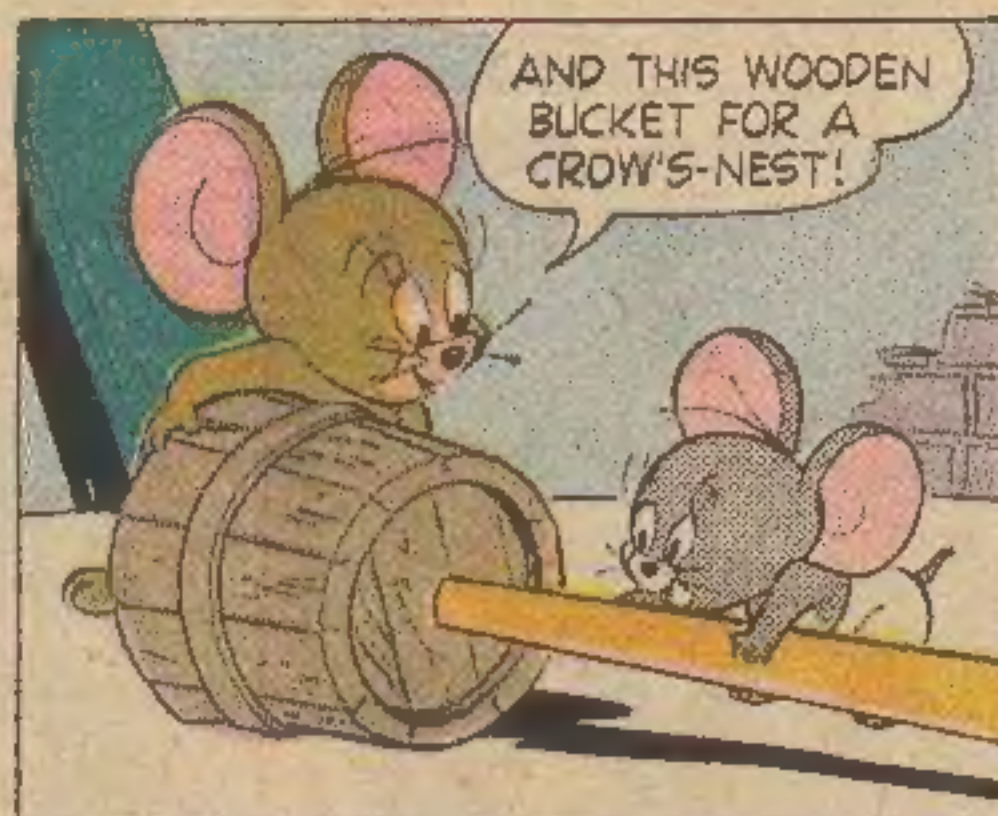
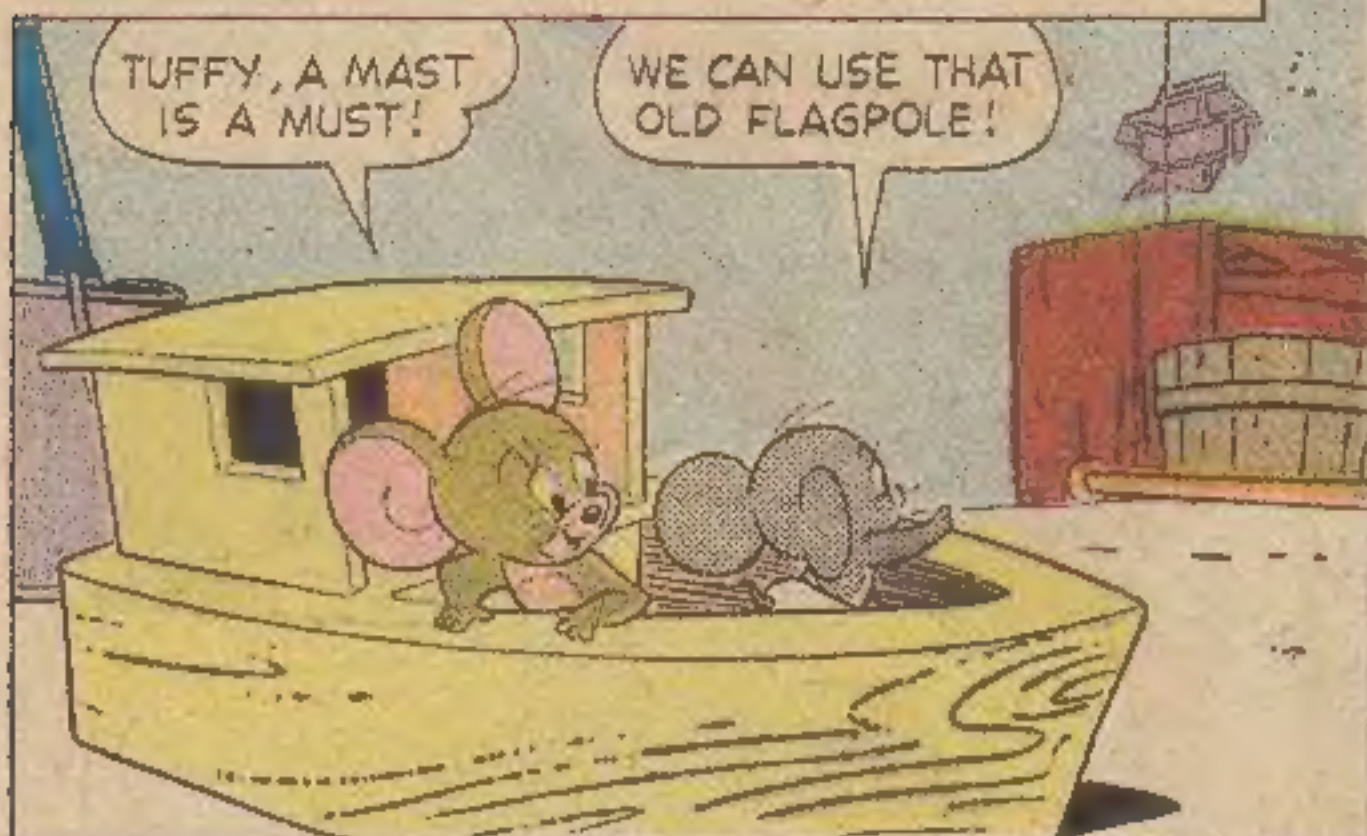
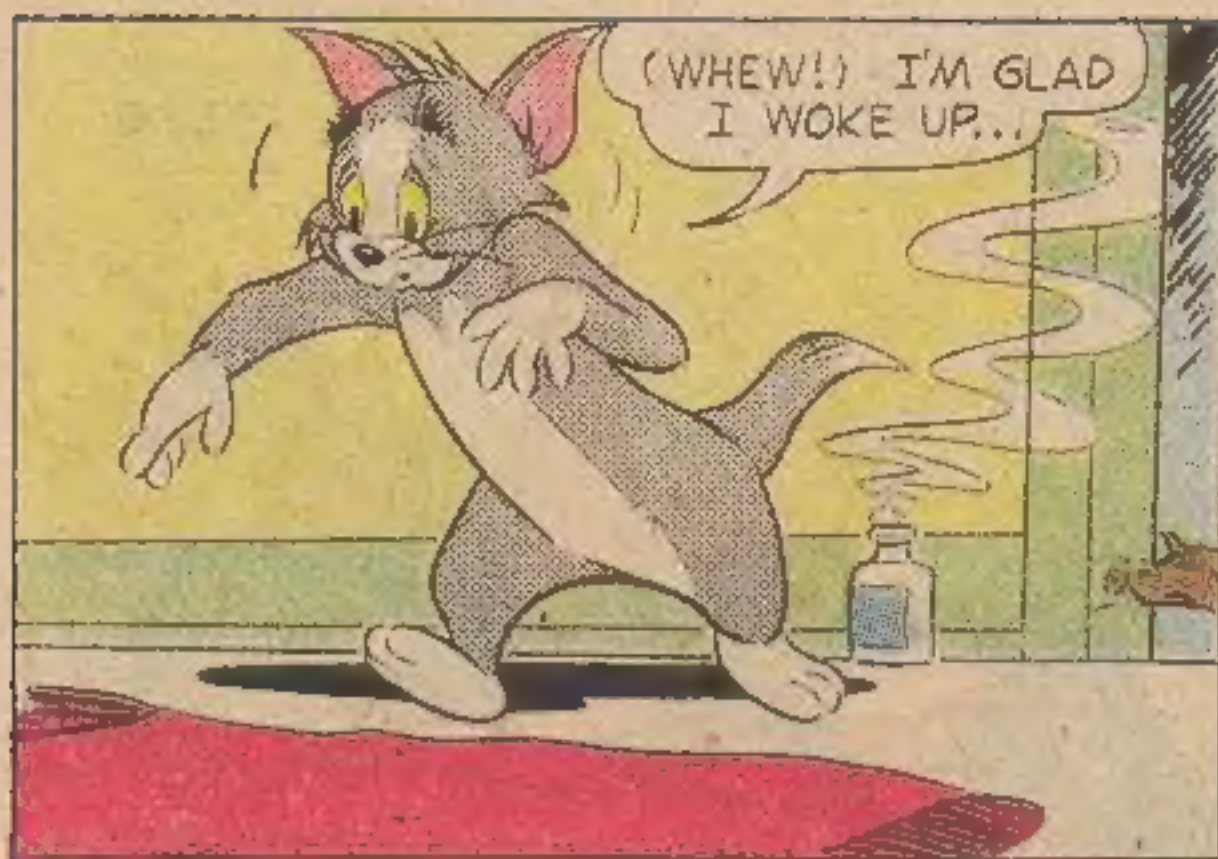


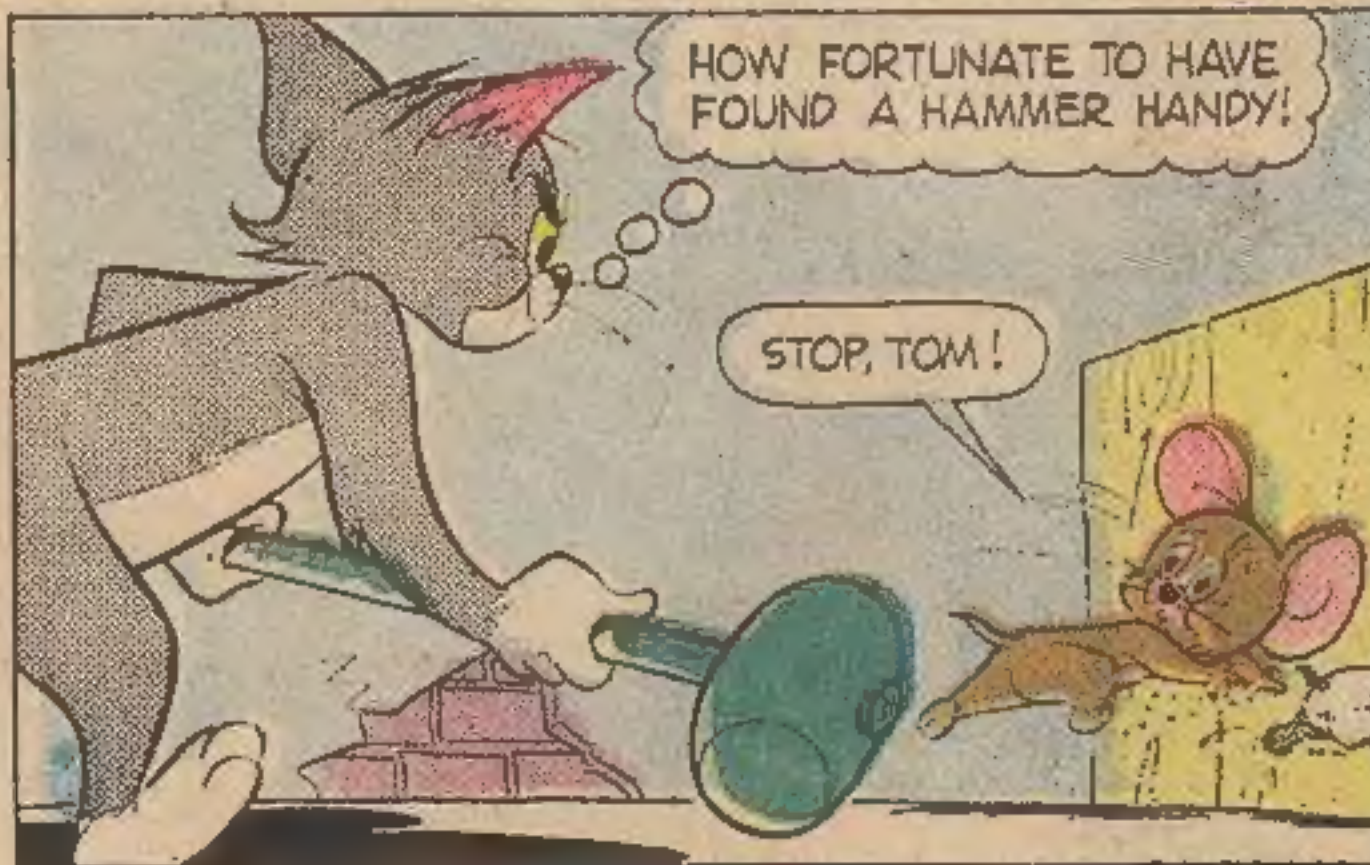
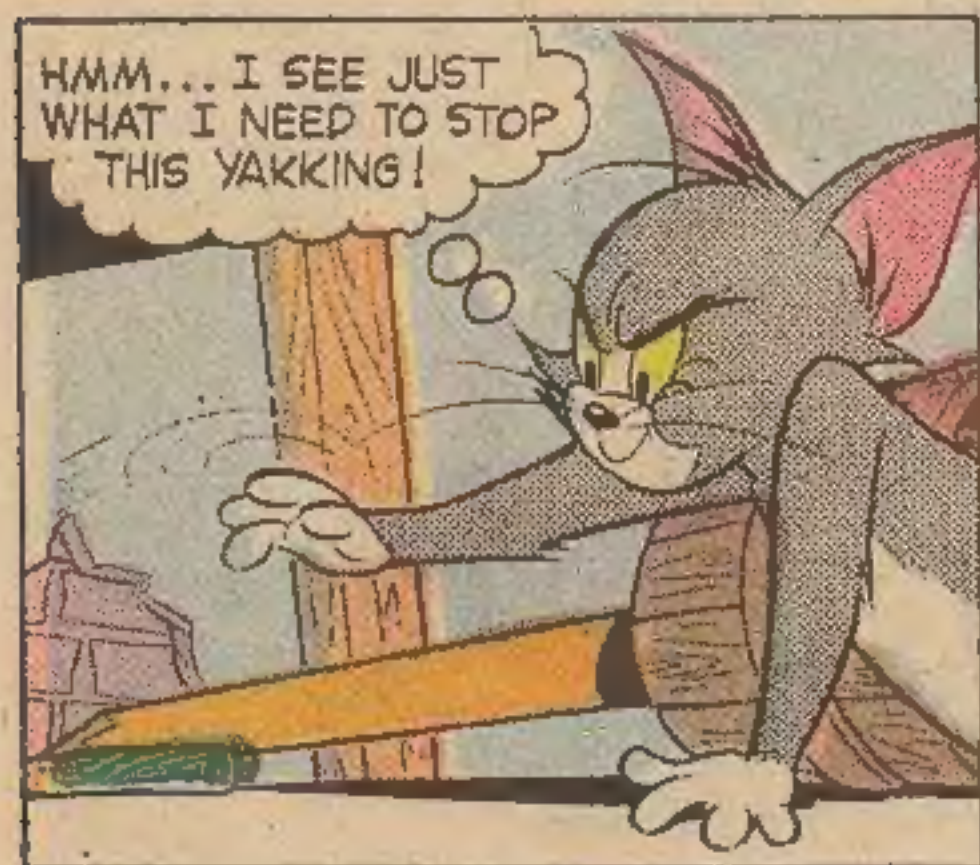
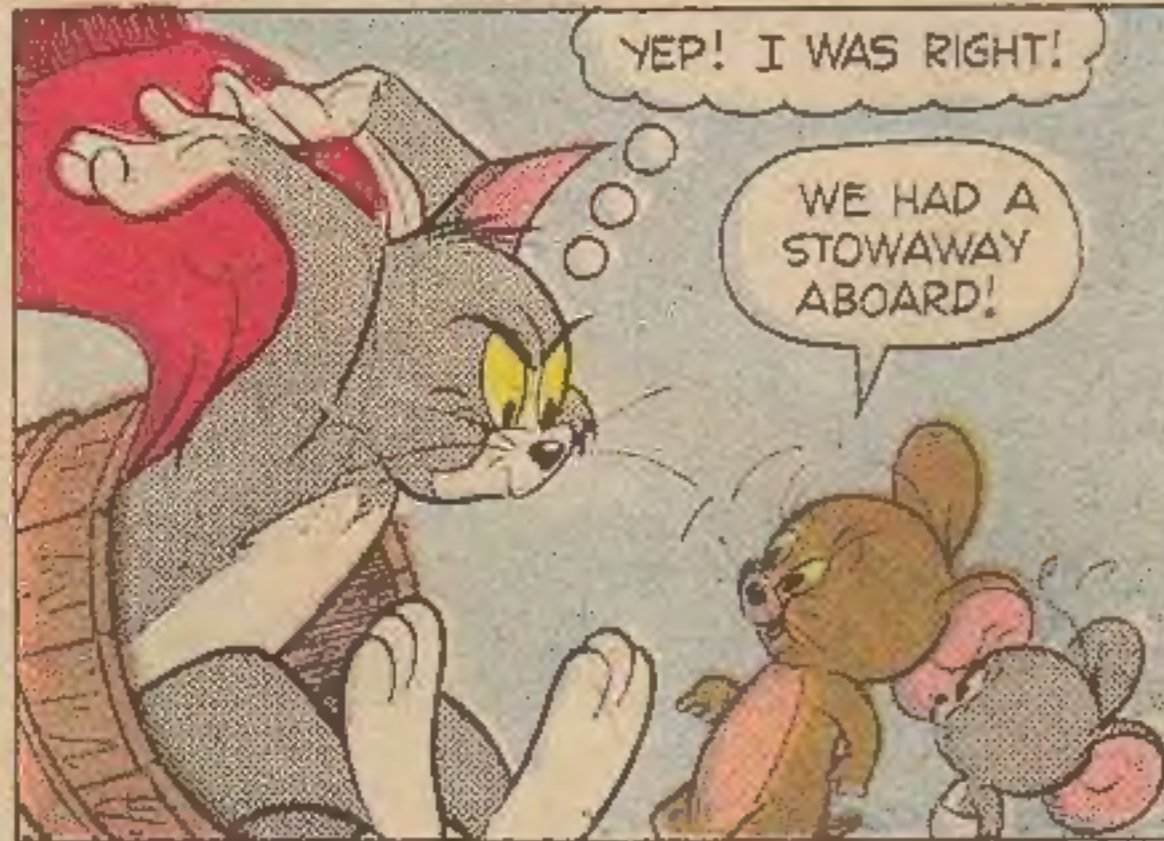
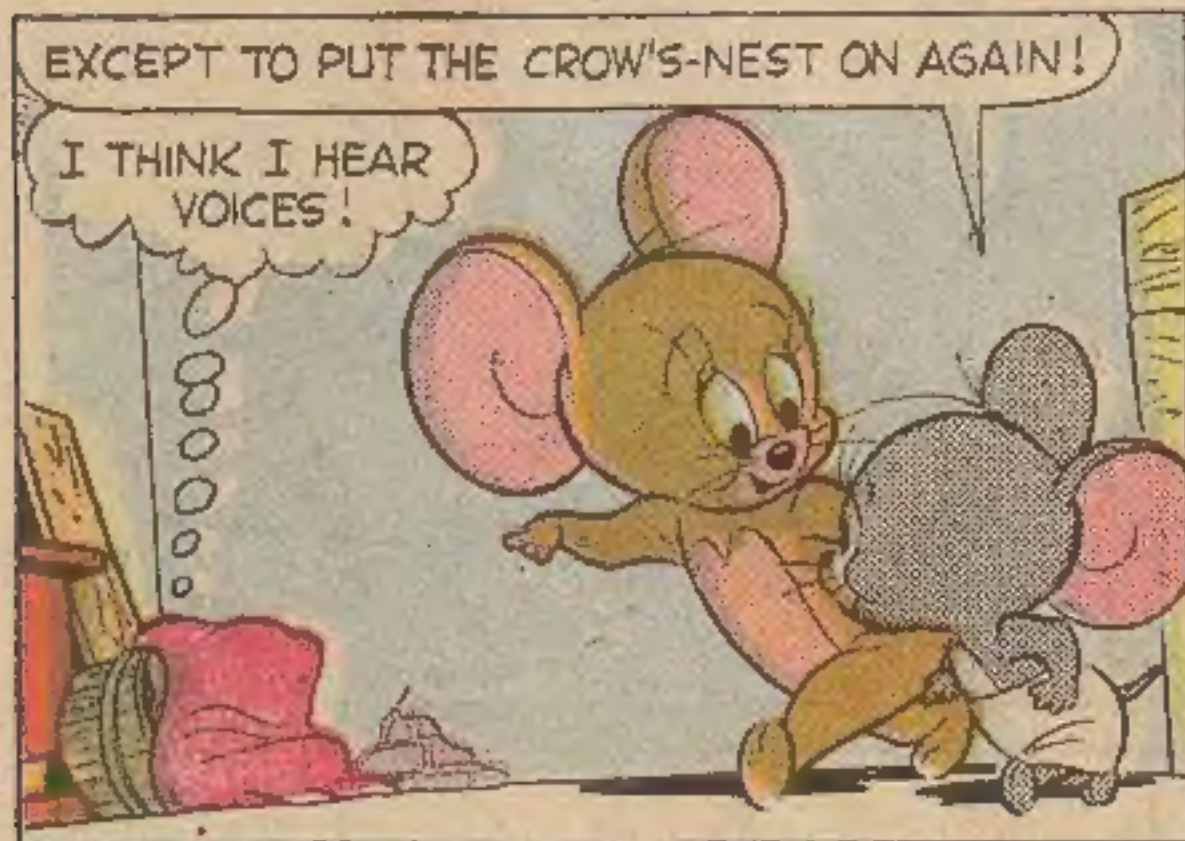
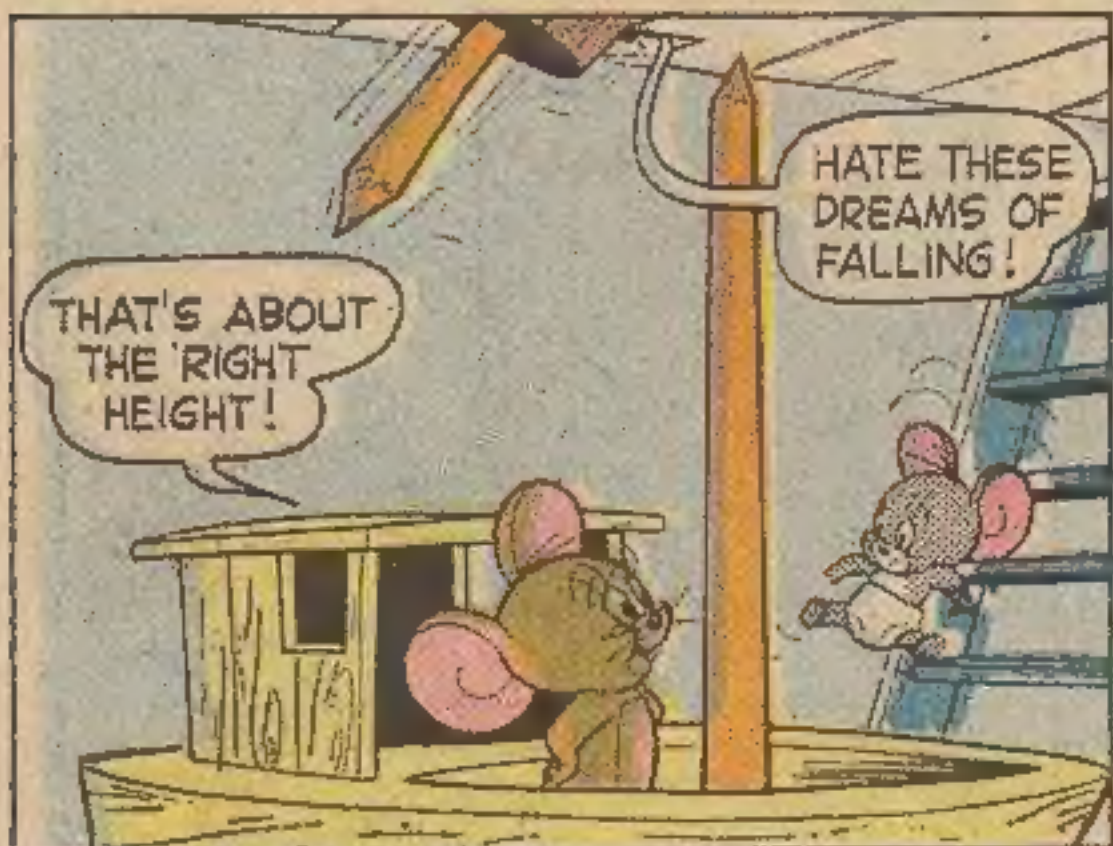
YOU HOME WRECKERS!!!

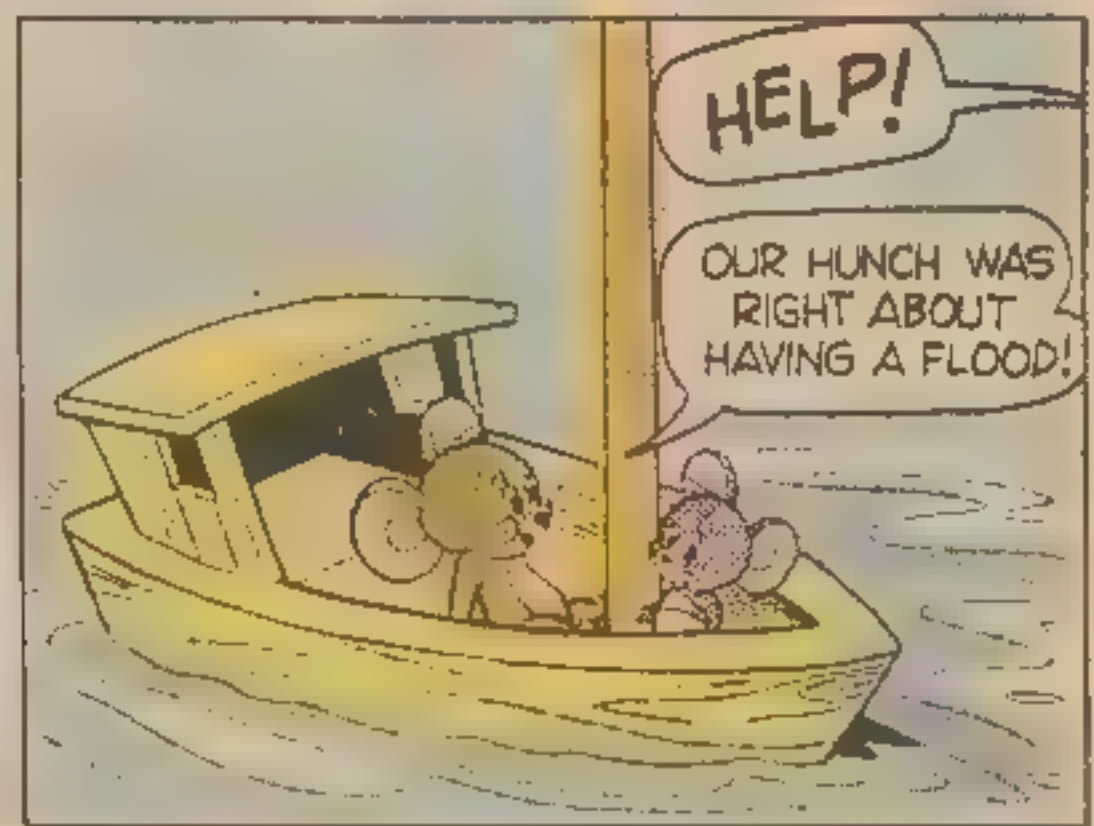
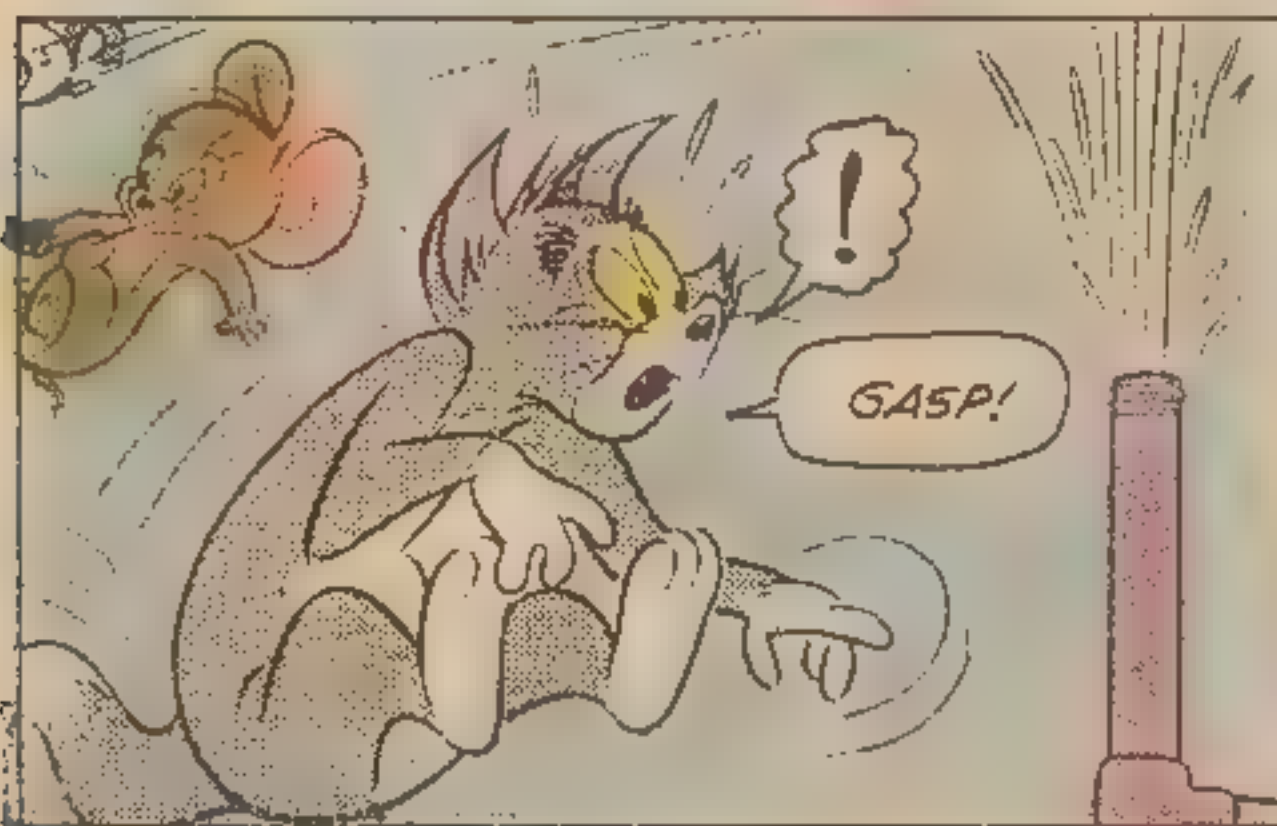
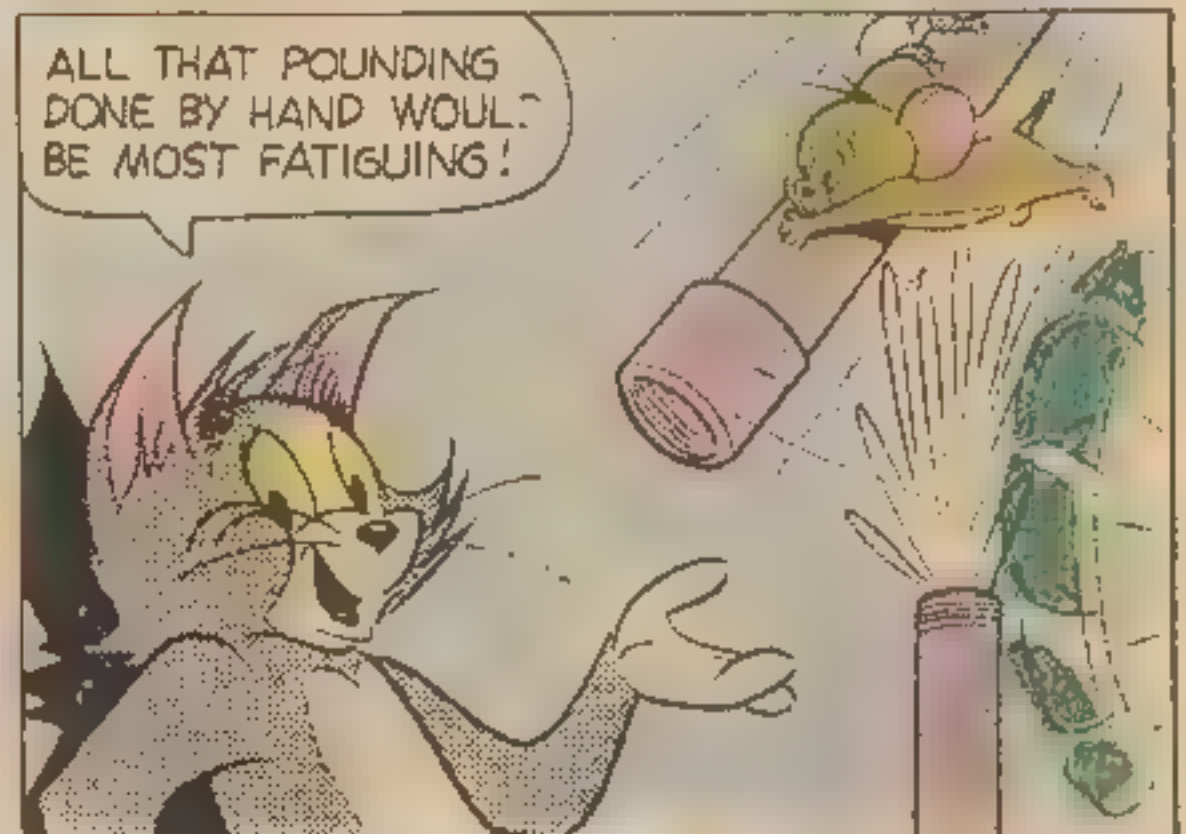
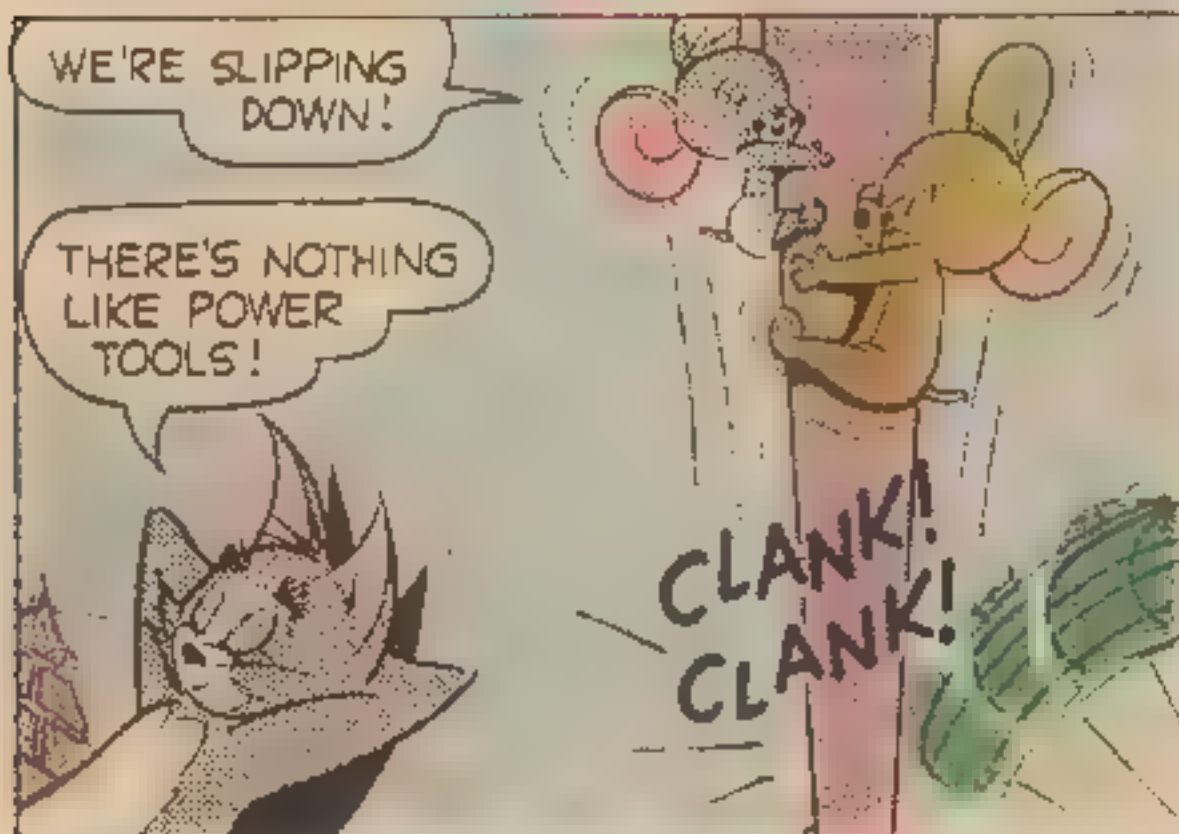
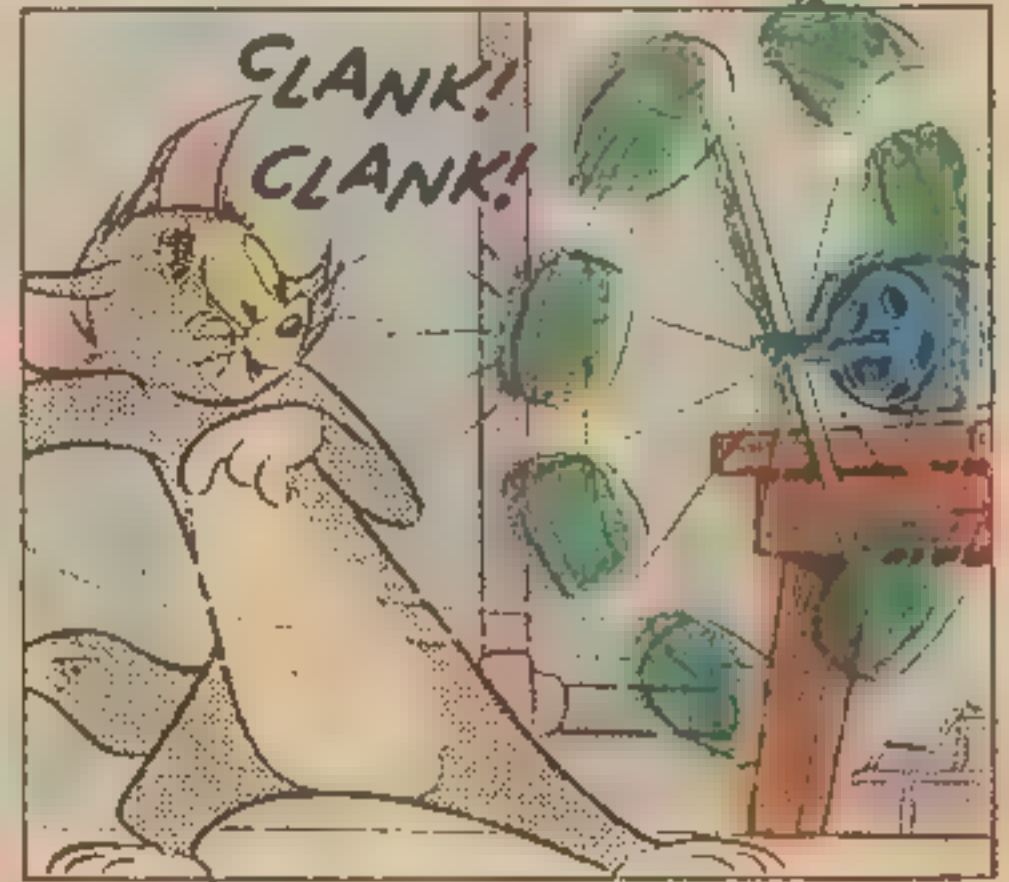
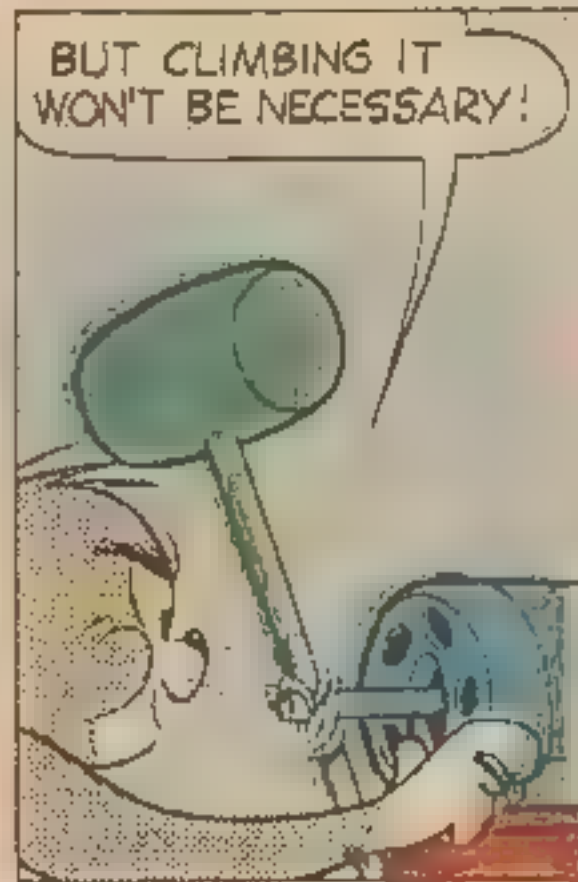
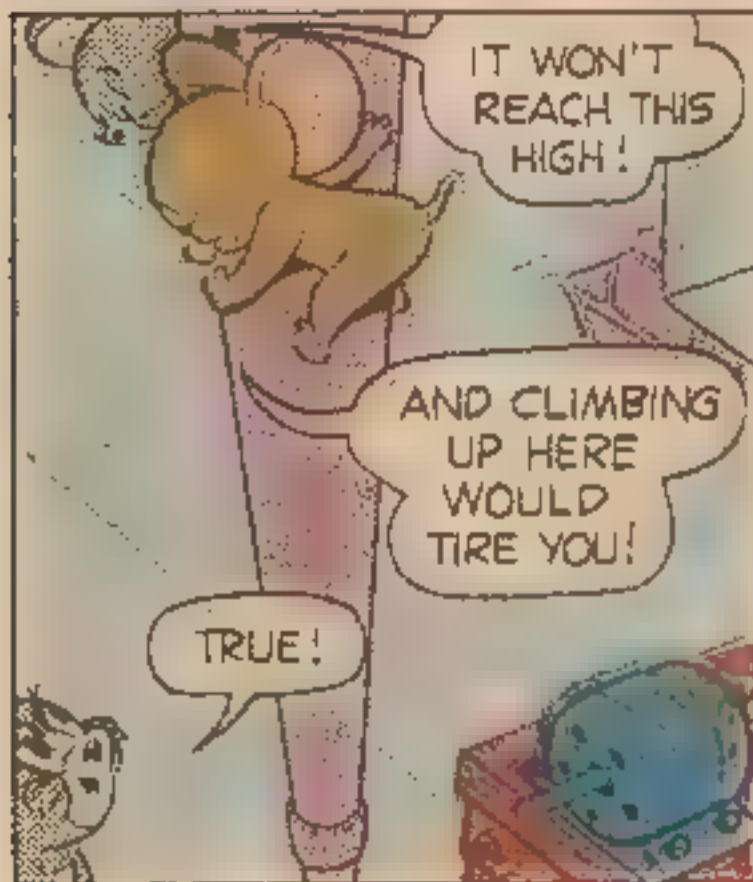
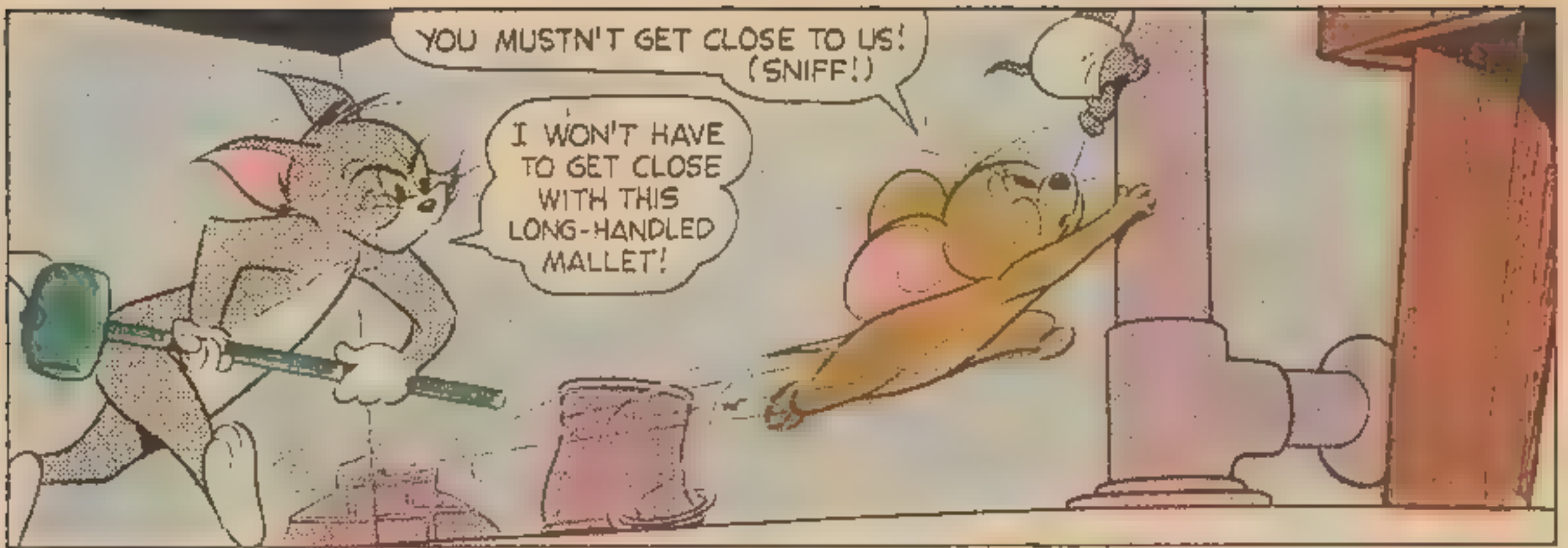


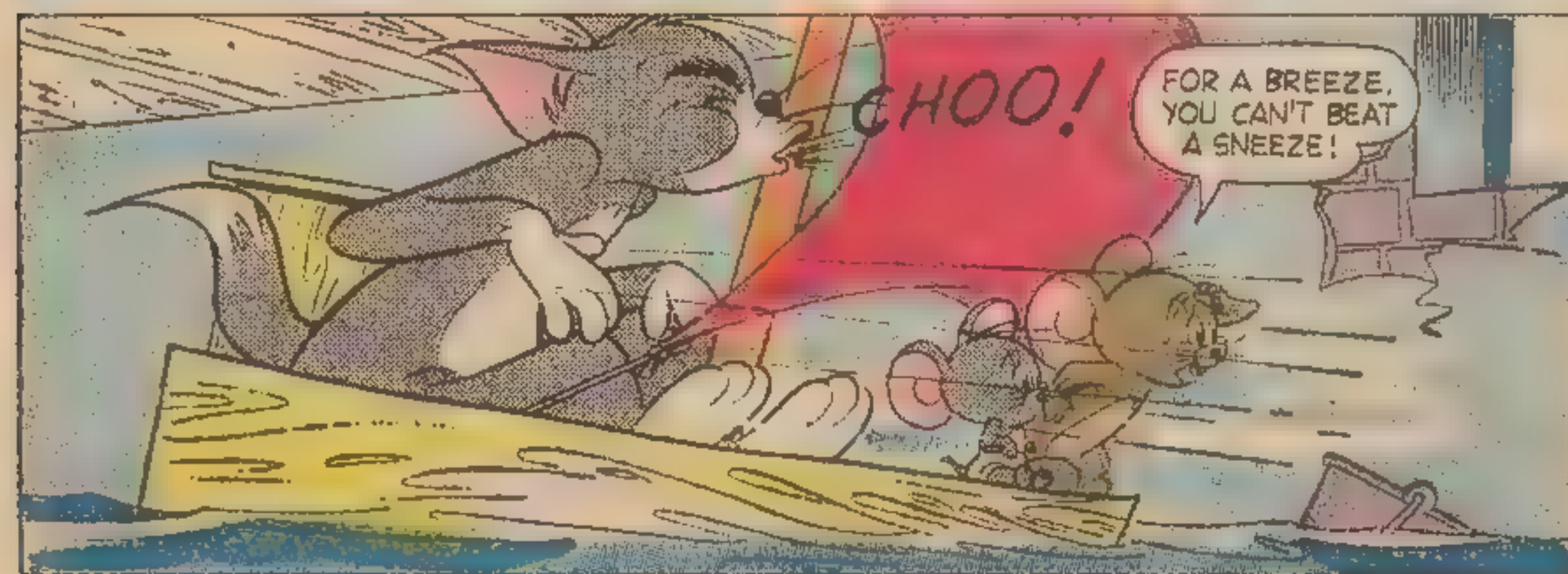
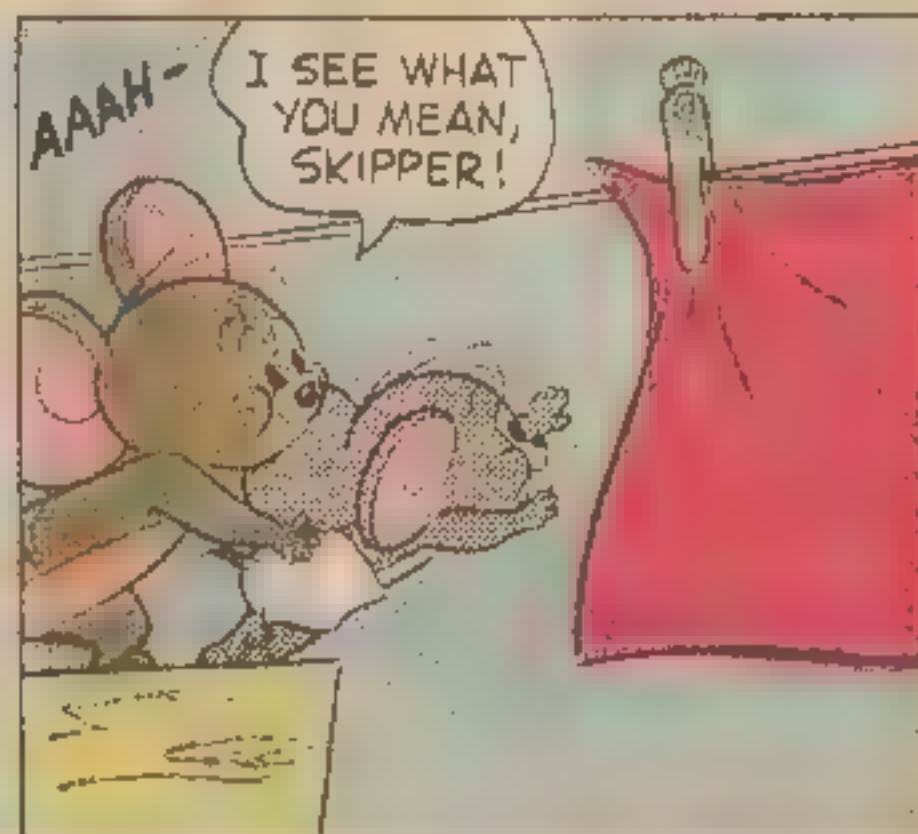
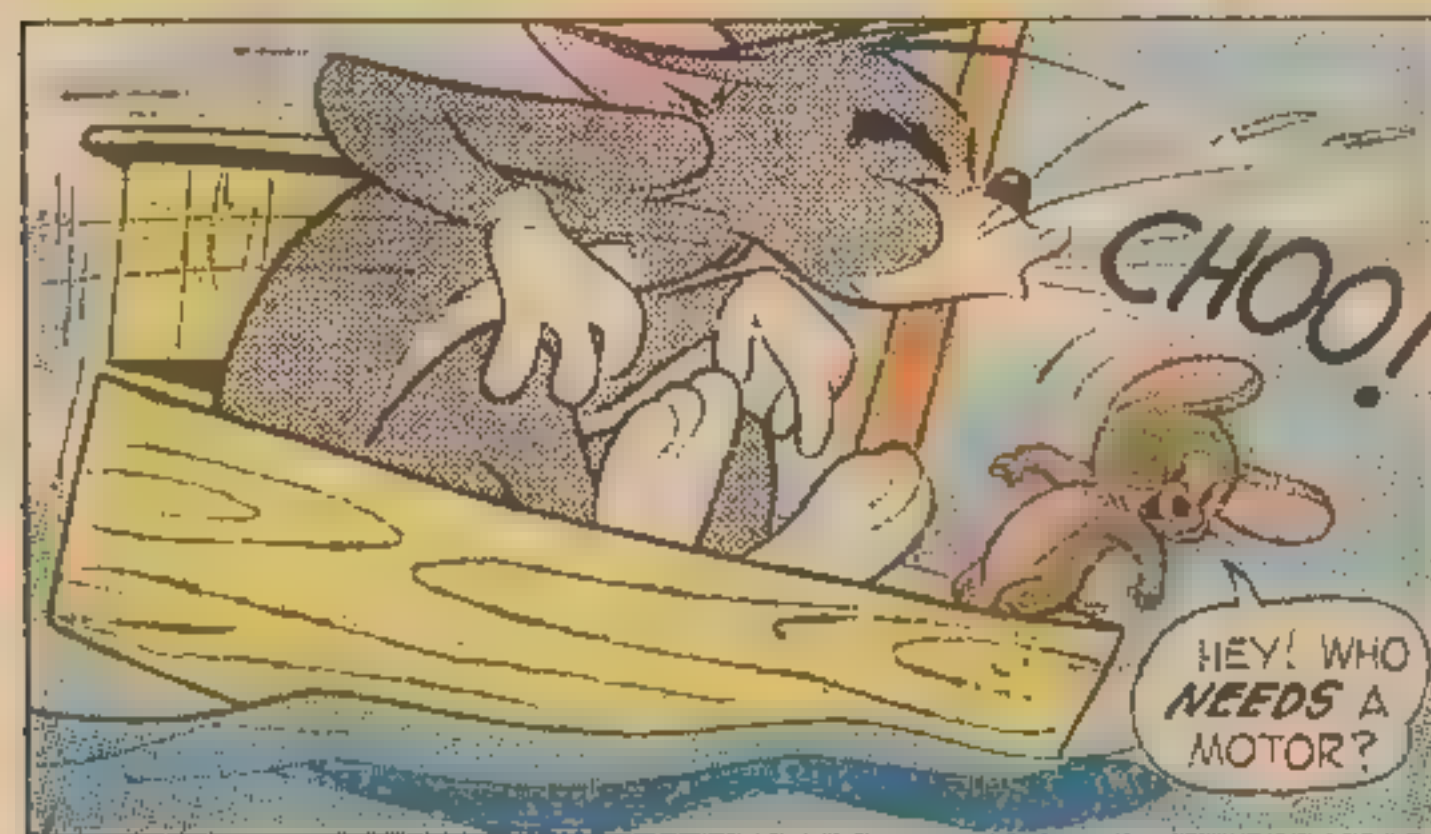
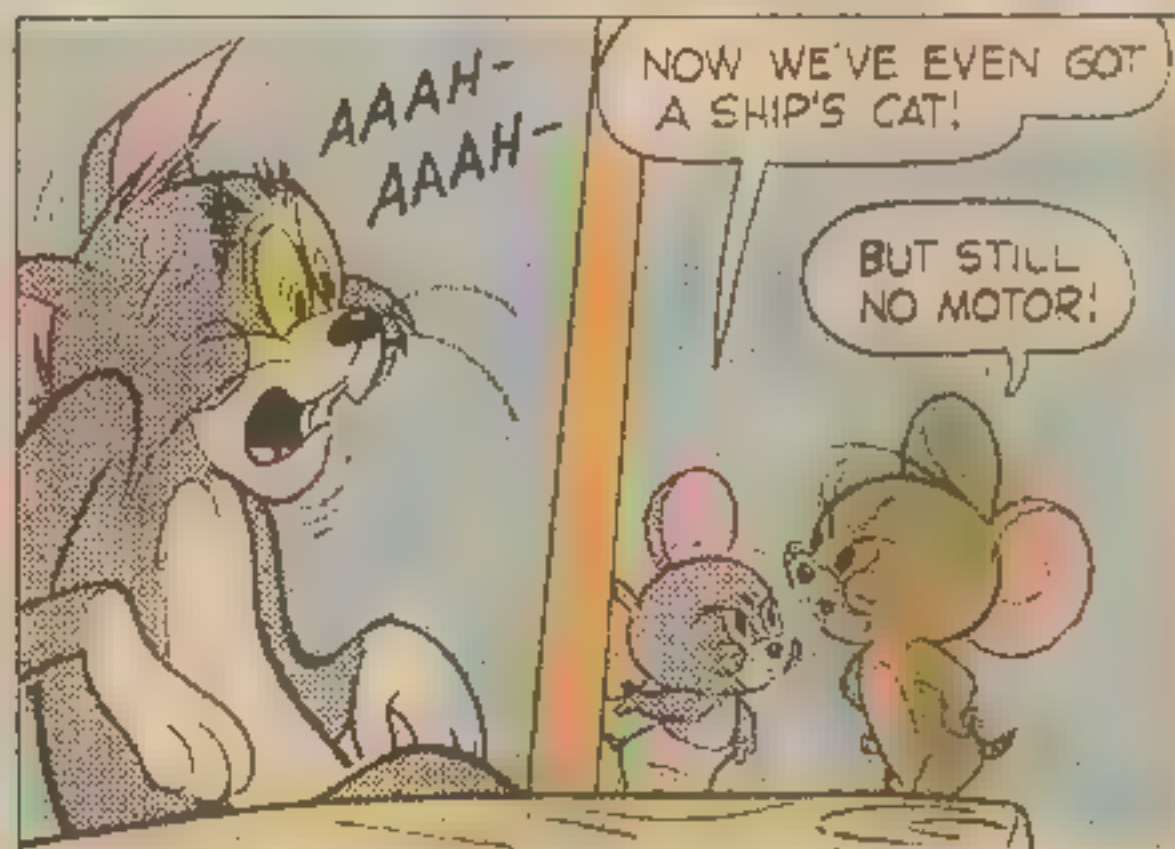
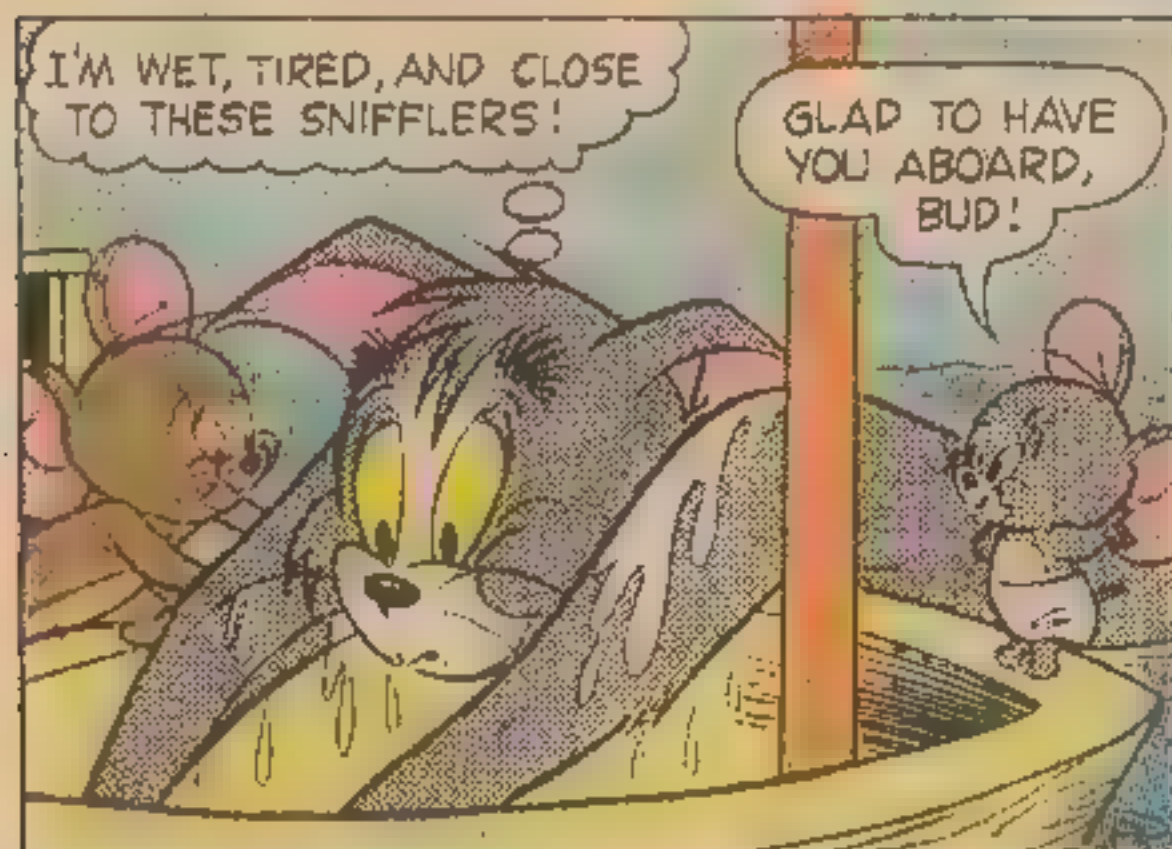
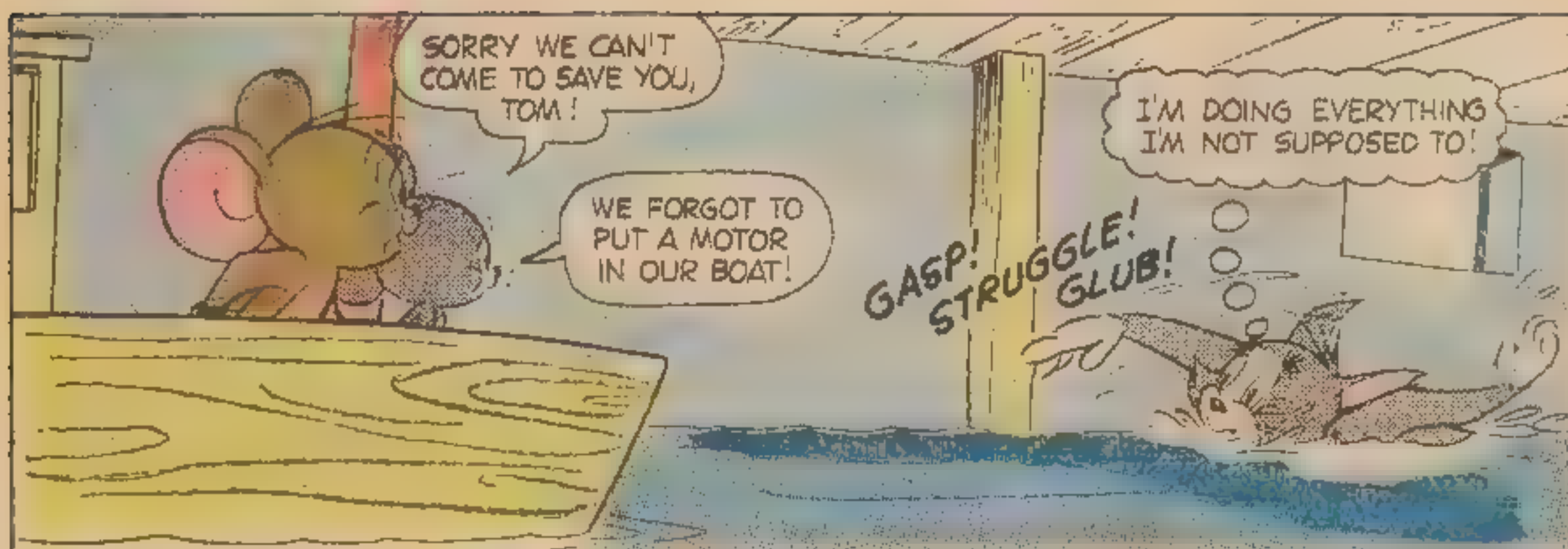












M-G-M CARTOONS
present

Big **SPIKE** and Little **TYKE**

WOULD YOU FELLOWS
LIKE TO PLAY "PUSSY
WANTS A CORNER"?

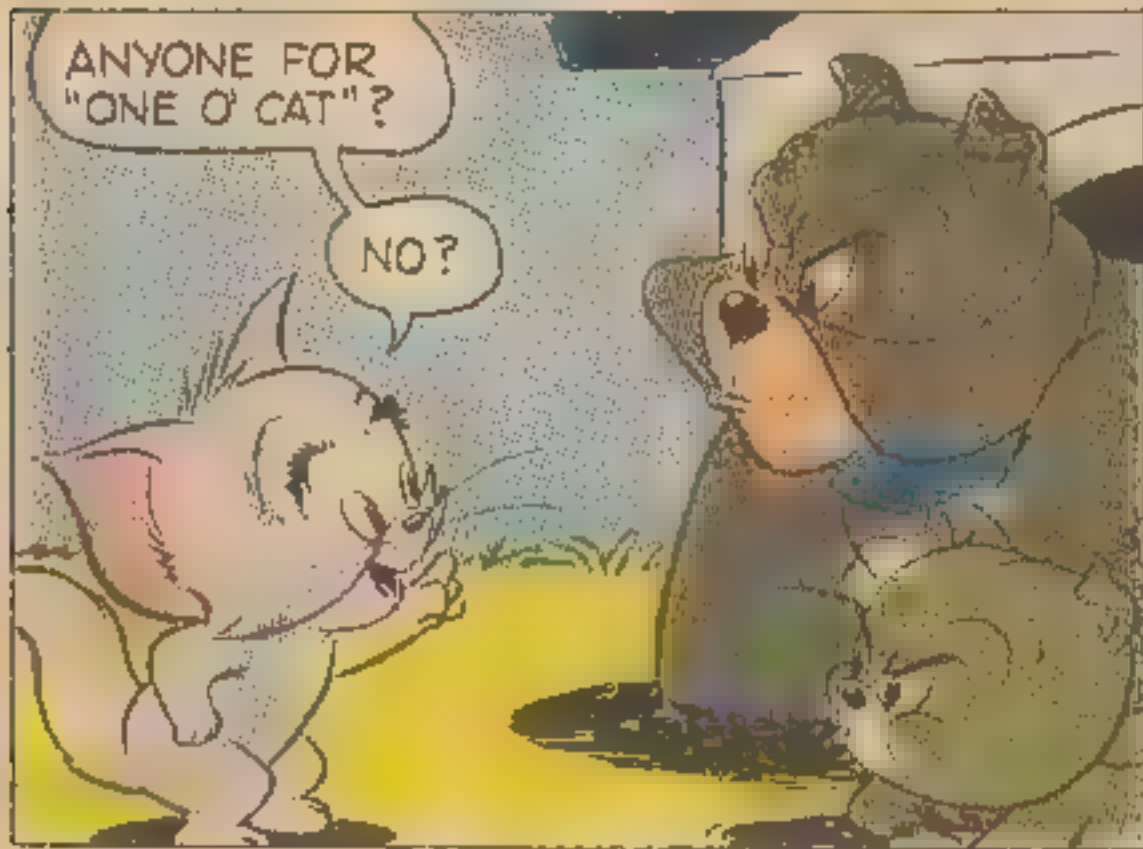
N-O-

NO!



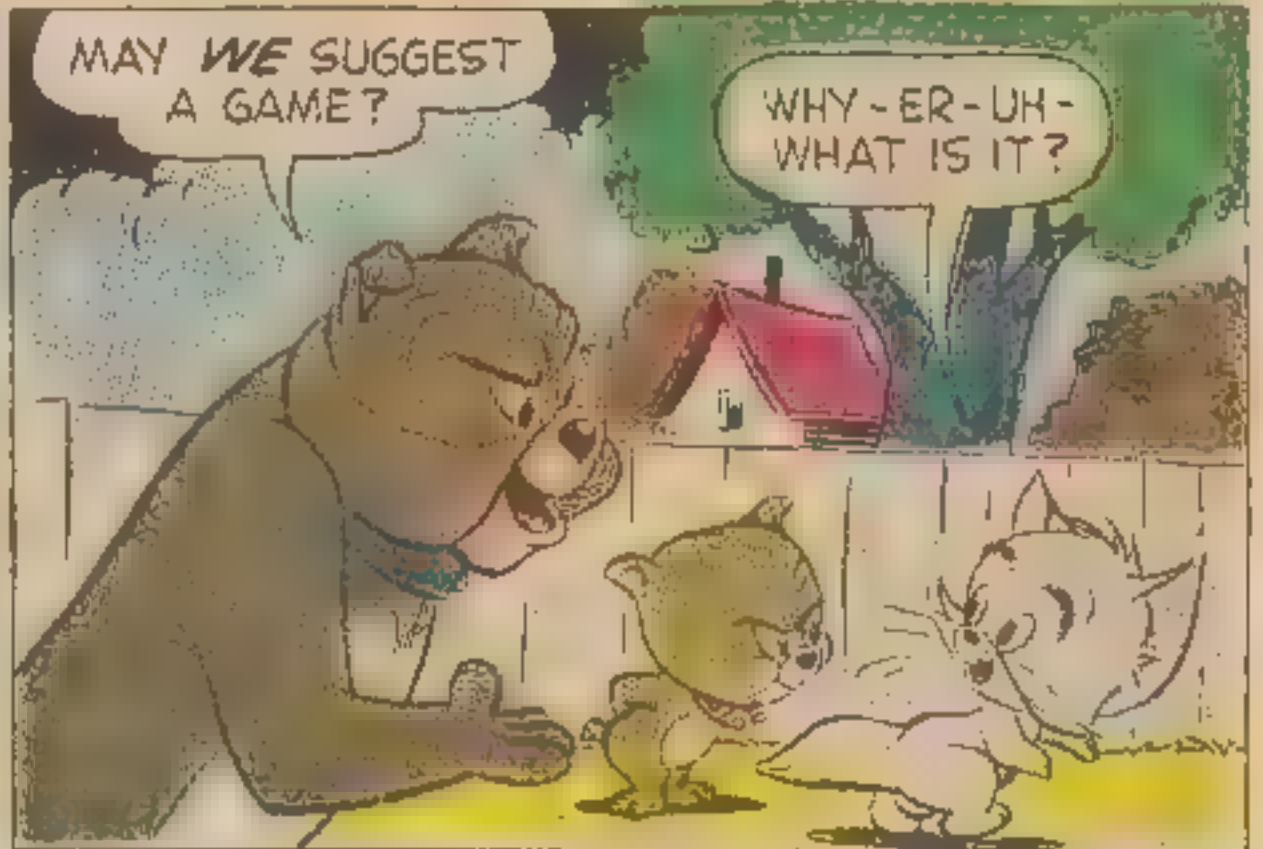
ANYONE FOR
"ONE O' CAT"?

NO?



MAY *WE* SUGGEST
A GAME?

WHY-ER-UH-
WHAT IS IT?



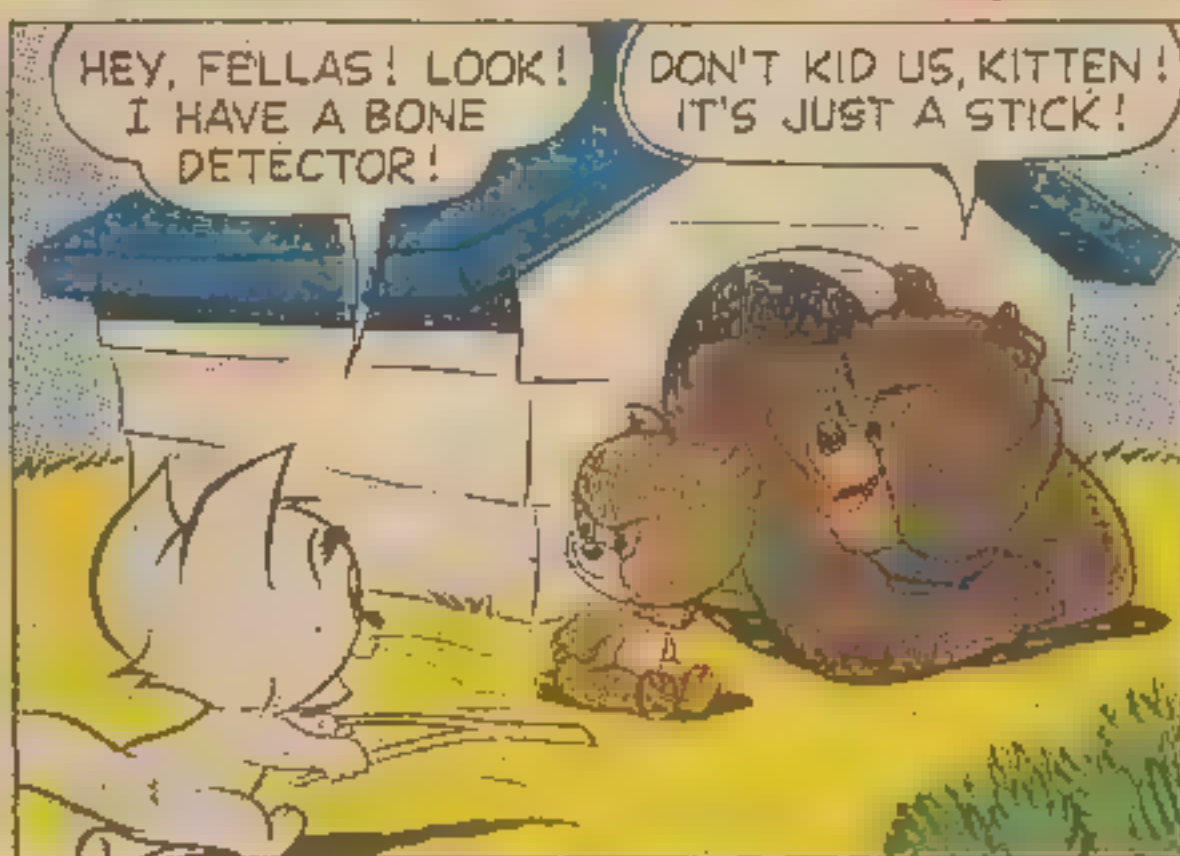
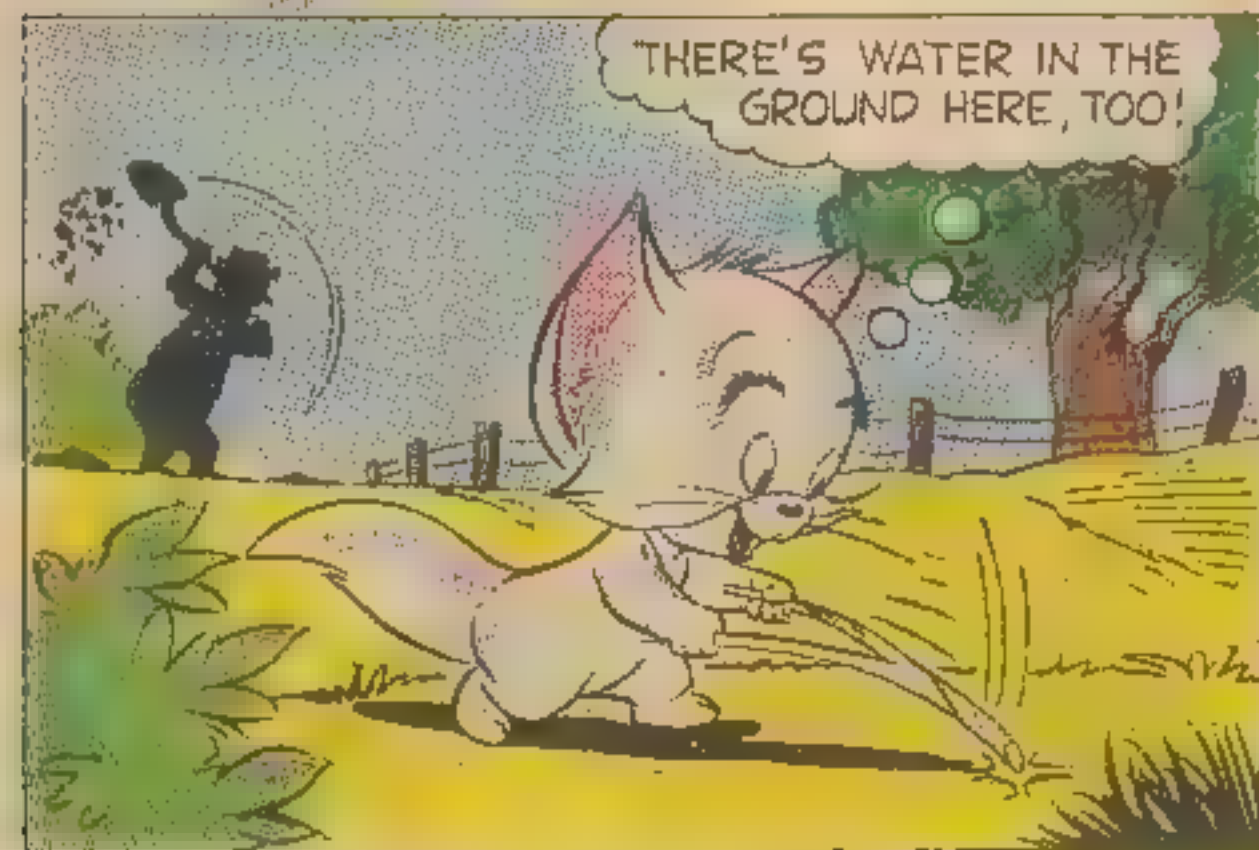
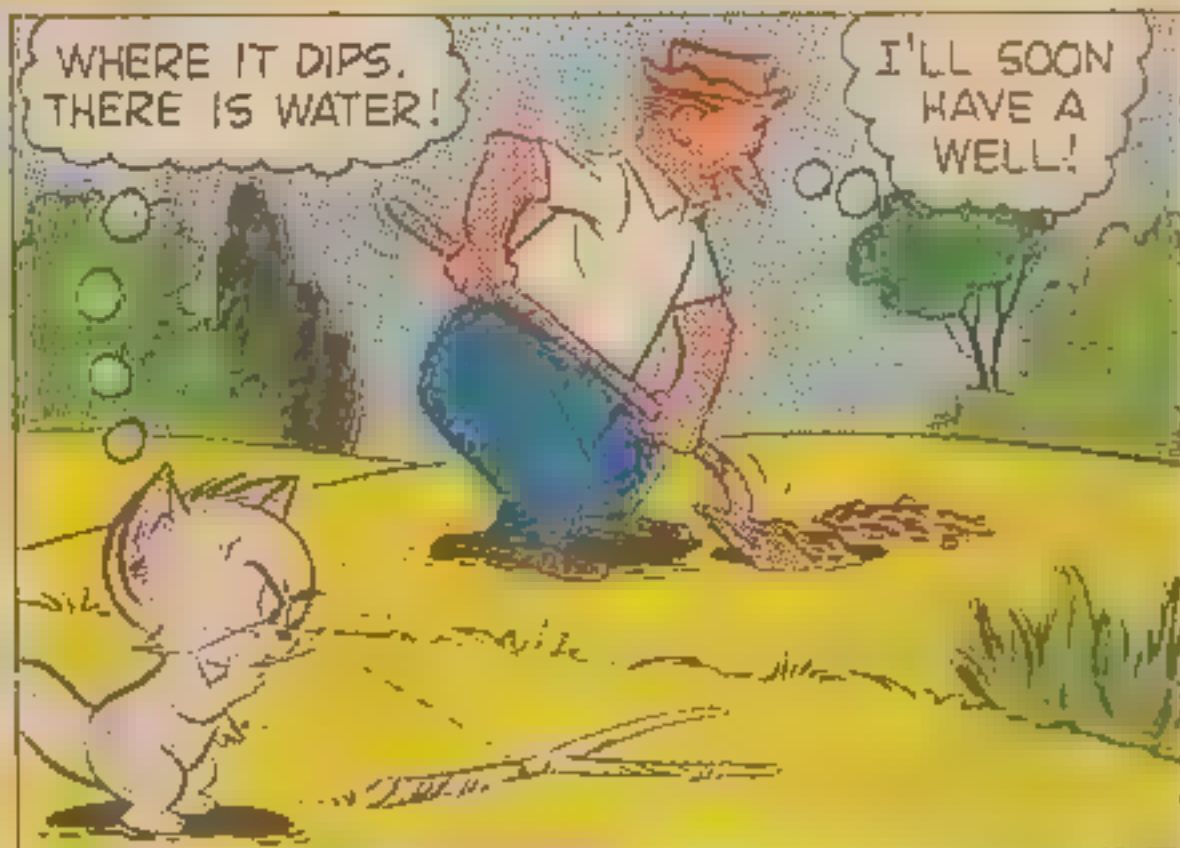
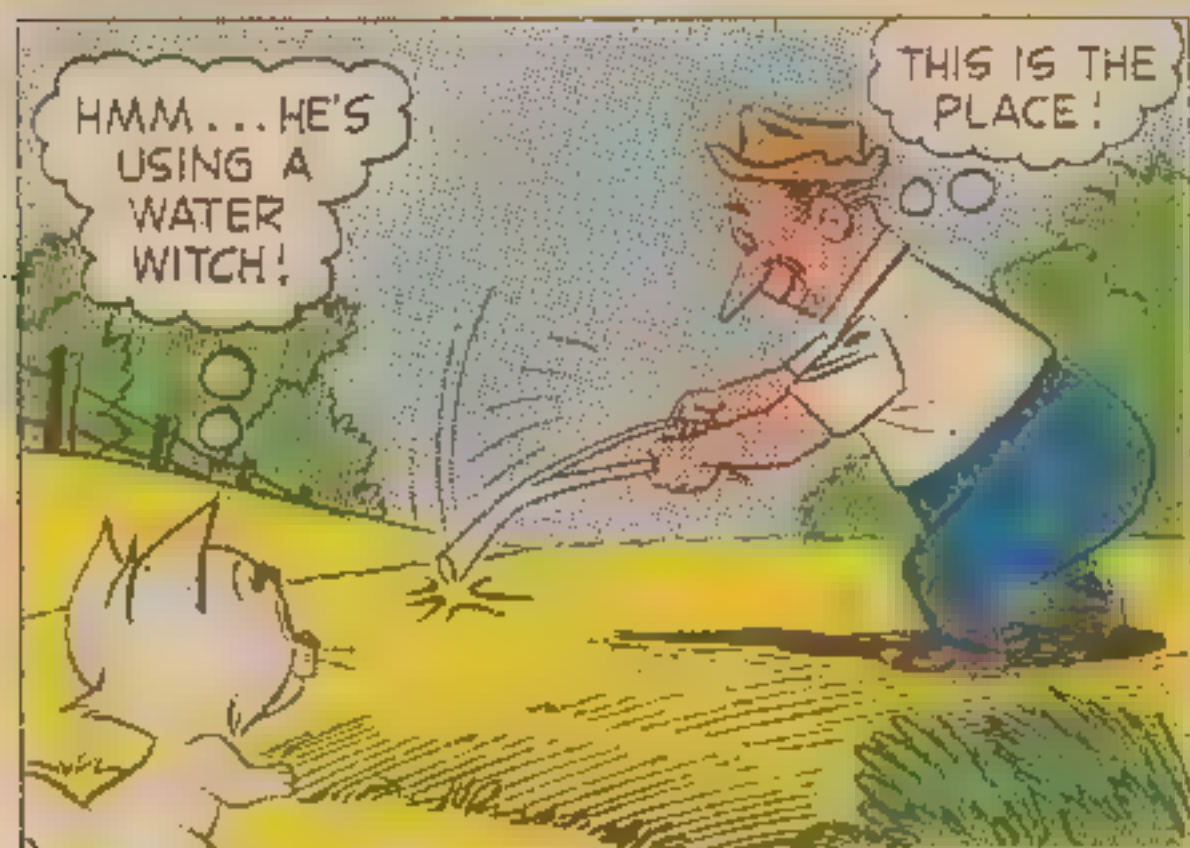
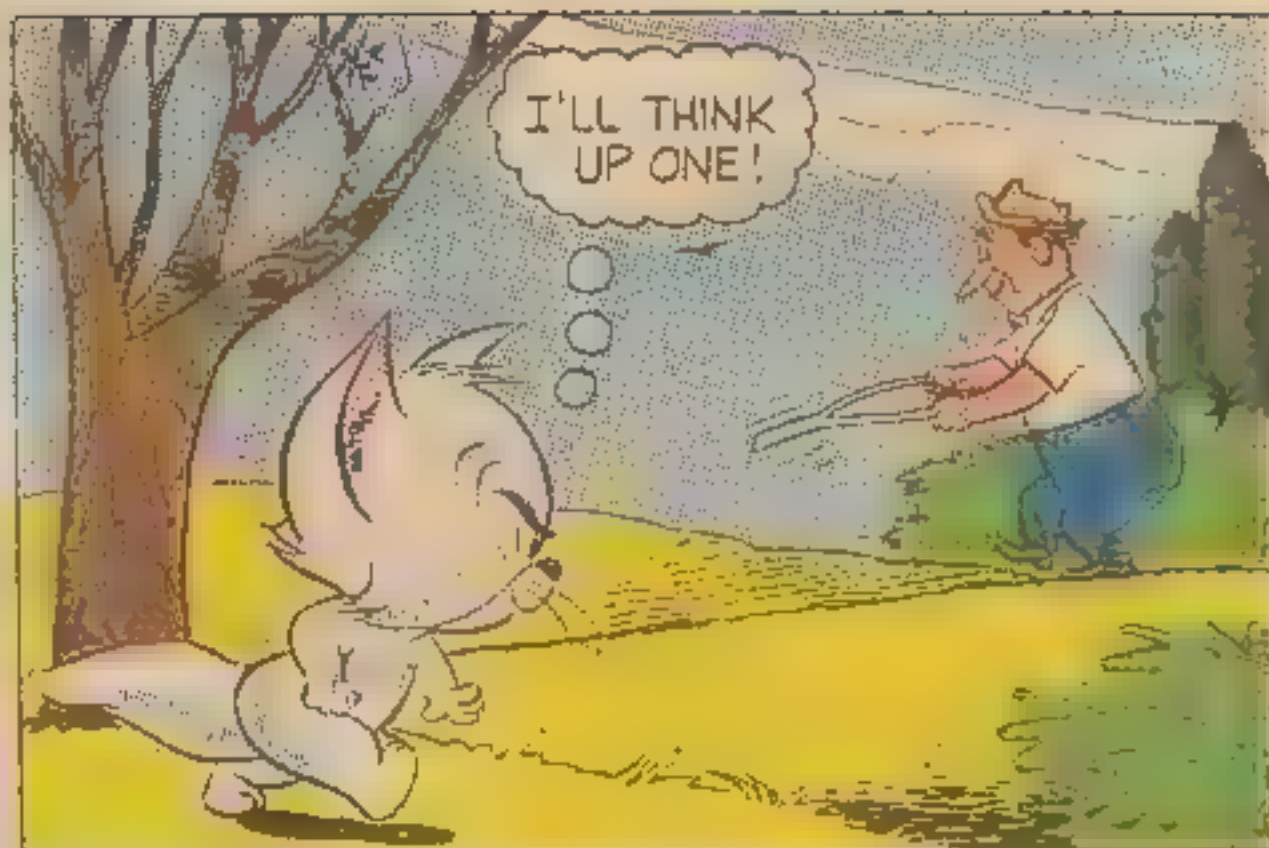
IT'S CALLED
"GO, CAT, GO"!

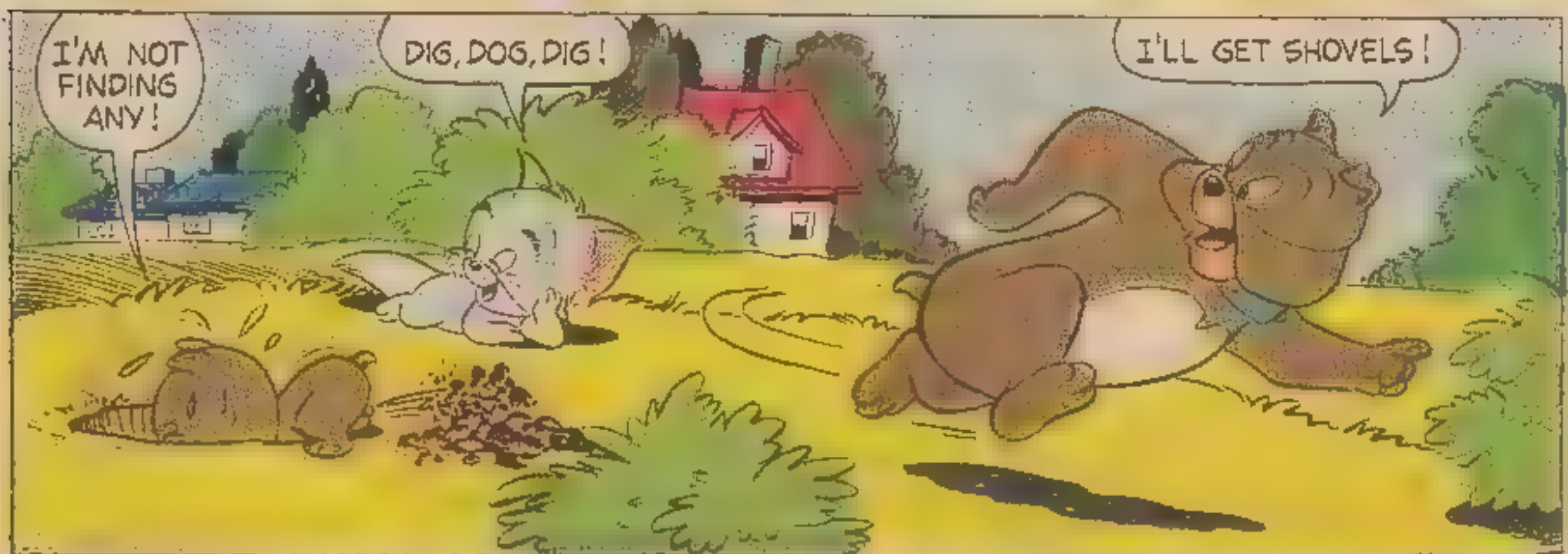
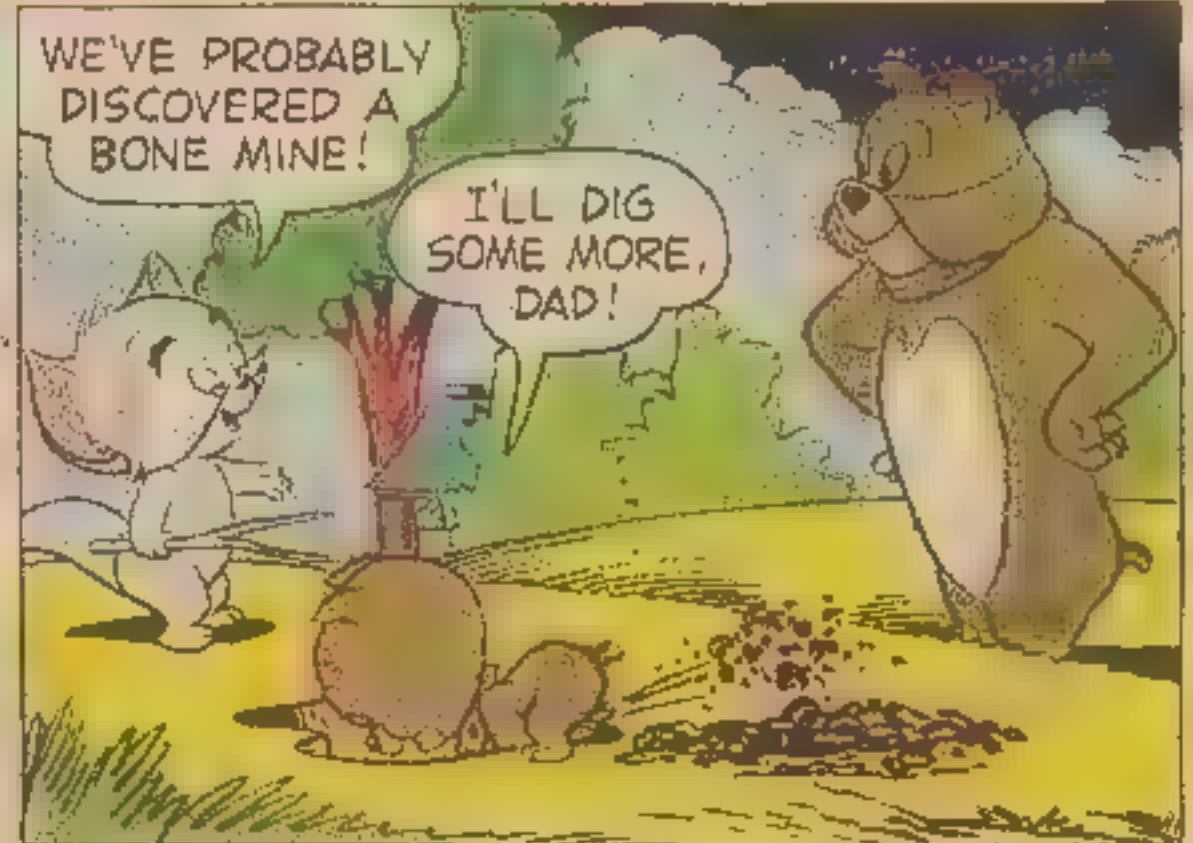
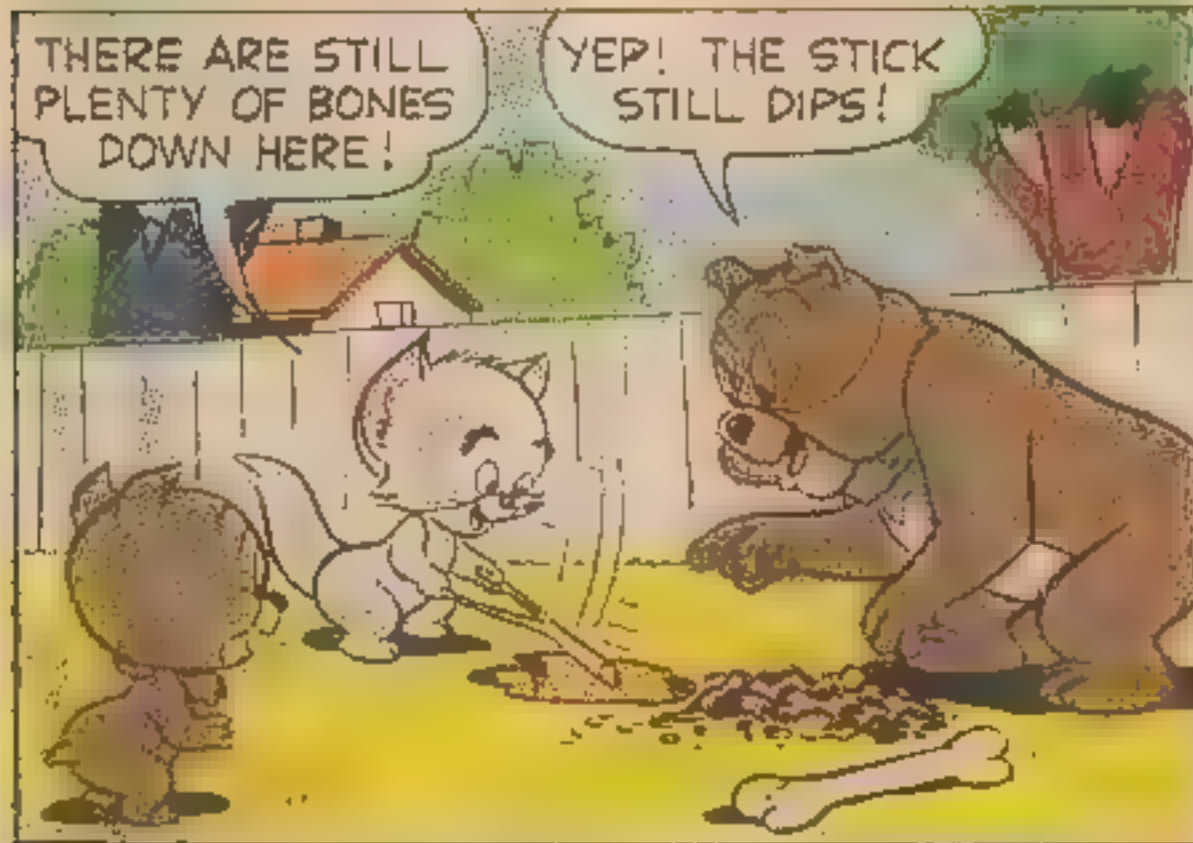
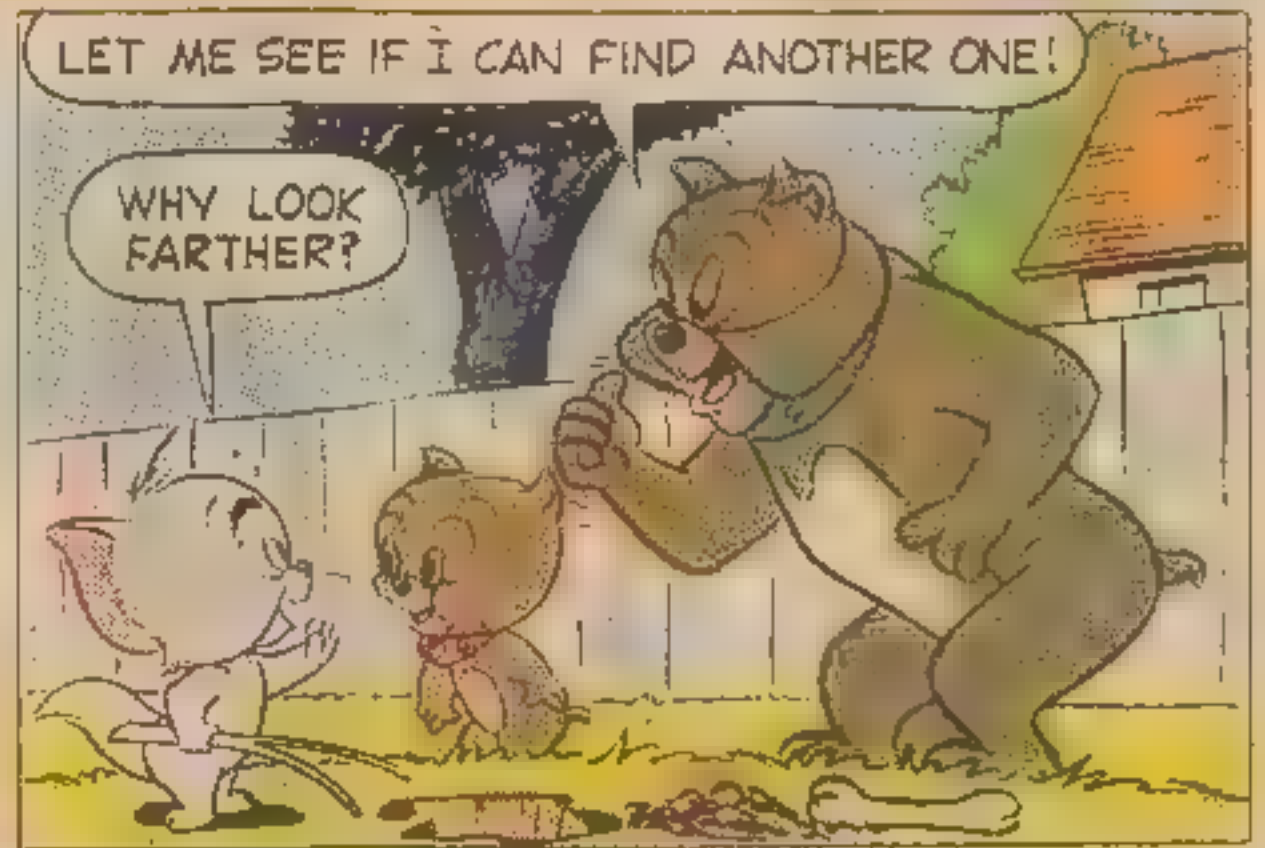
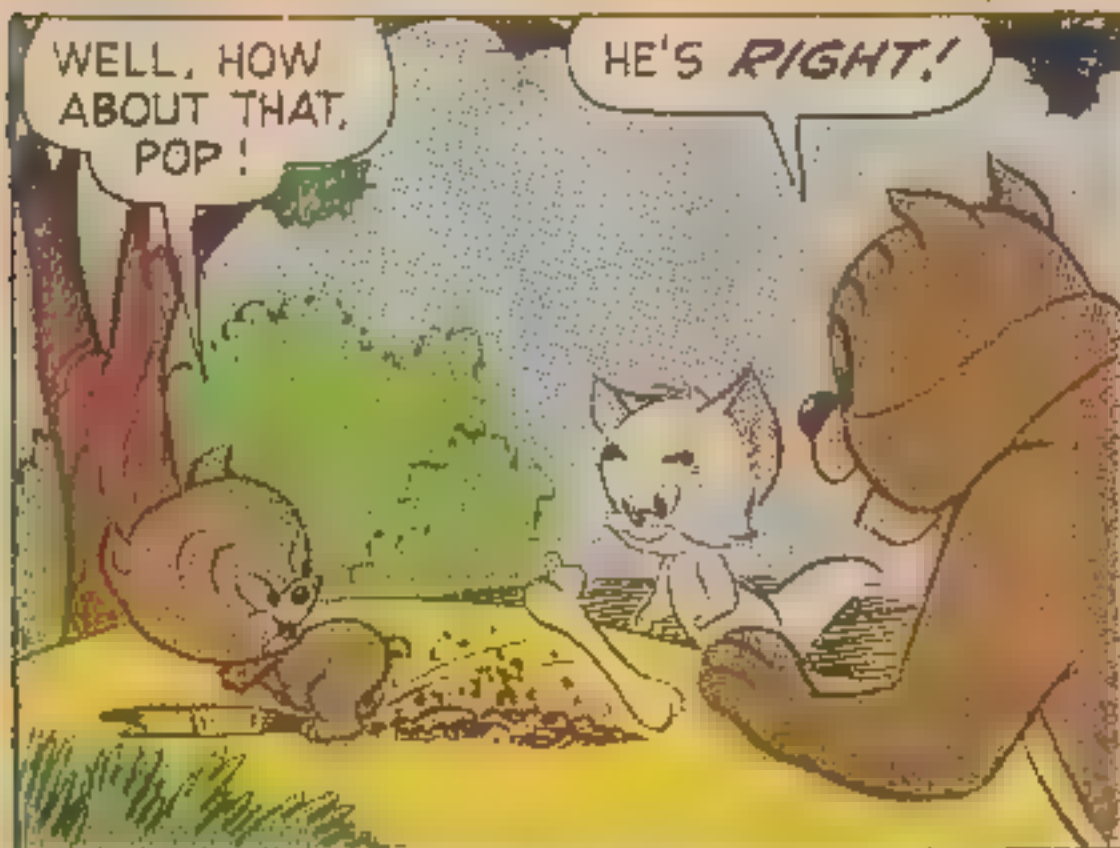
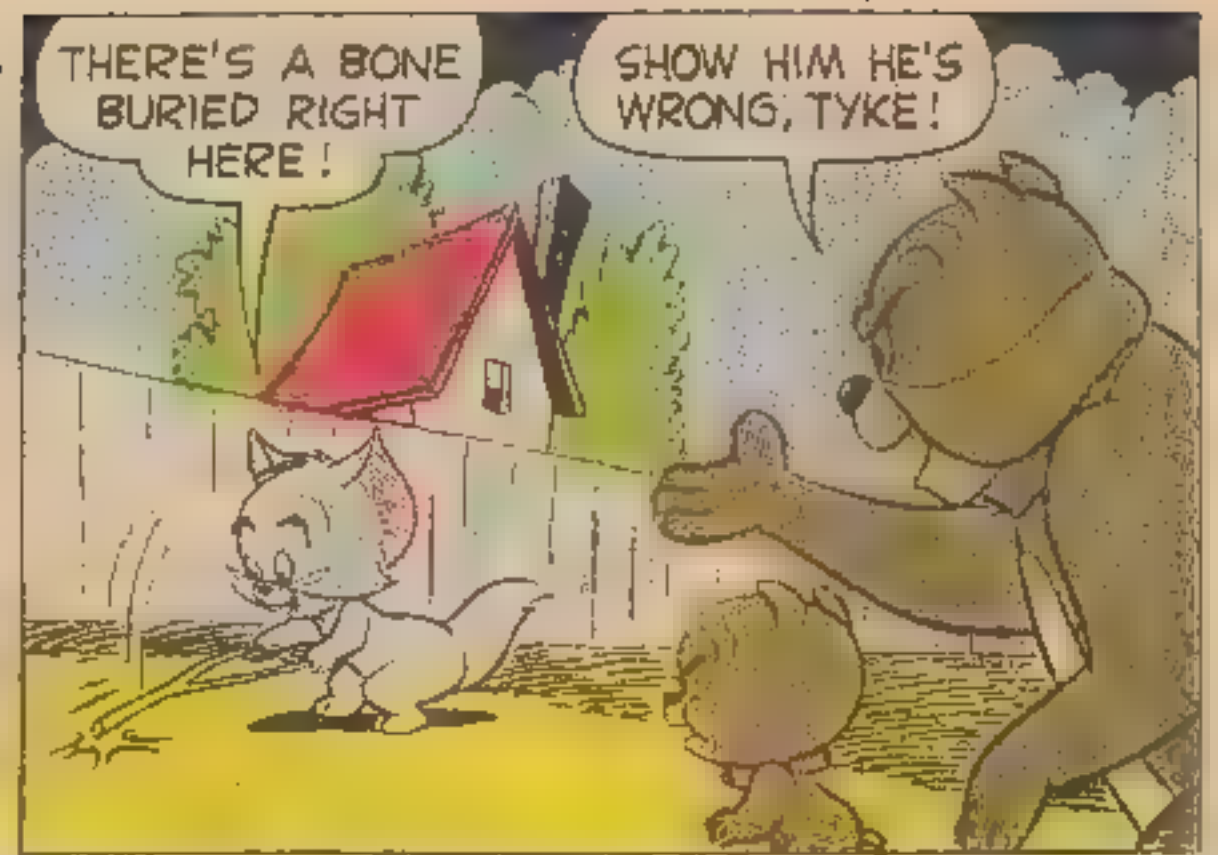
THAT'S WHAT
I FIGURED!

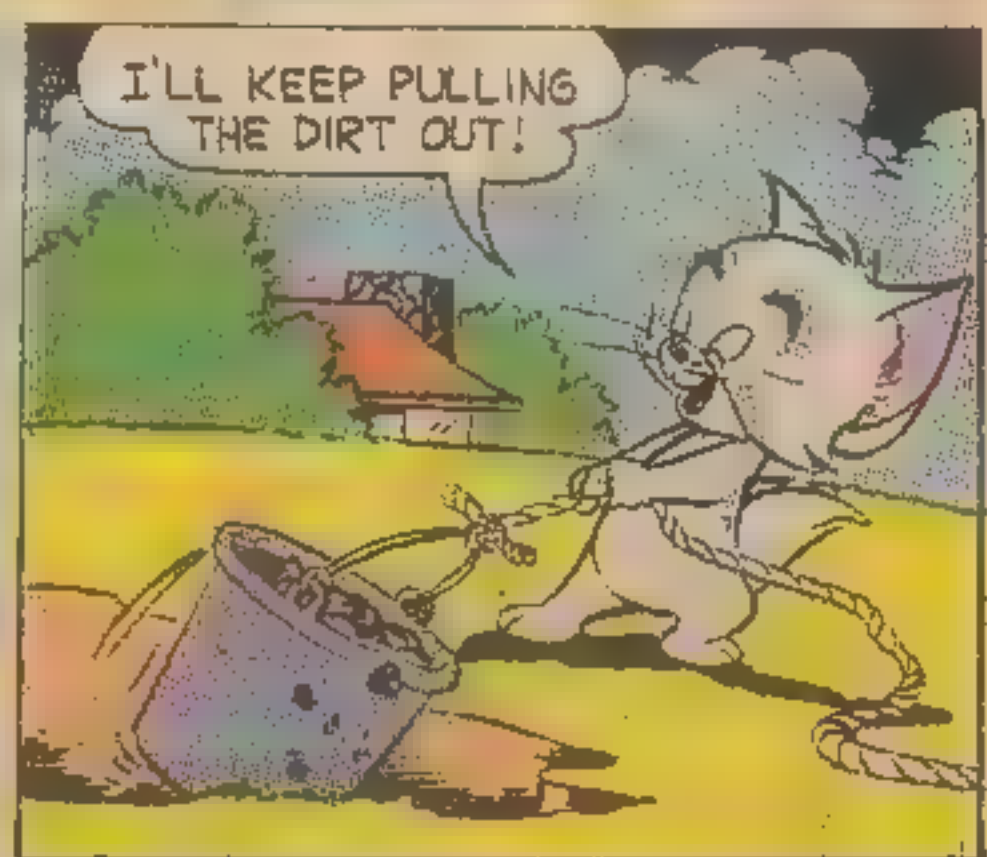
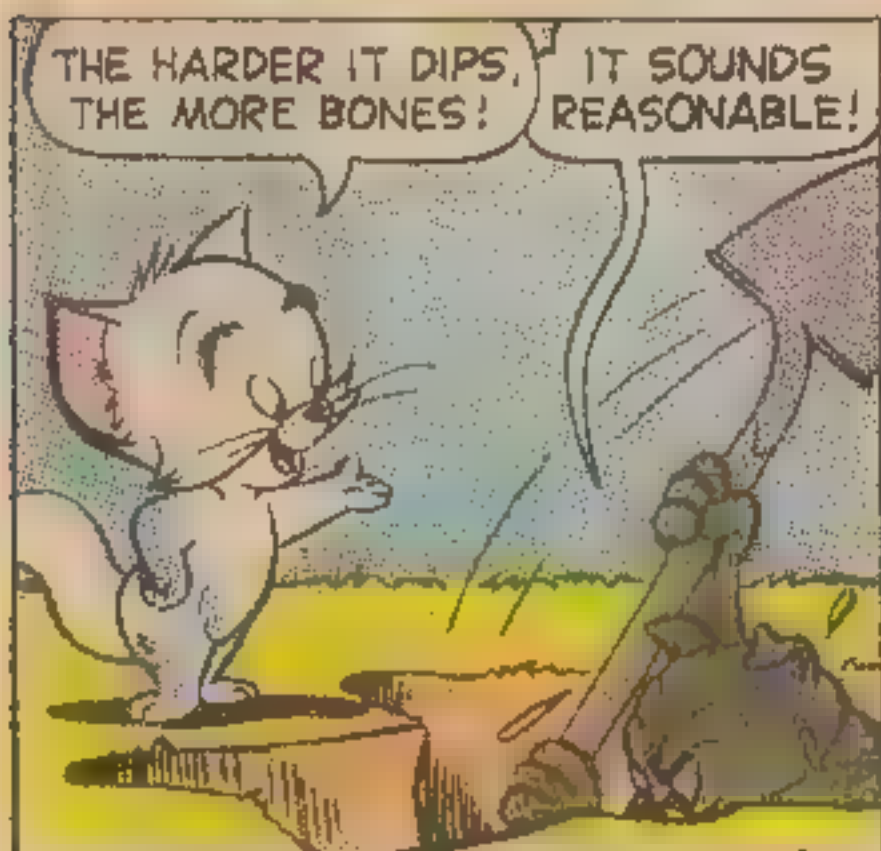
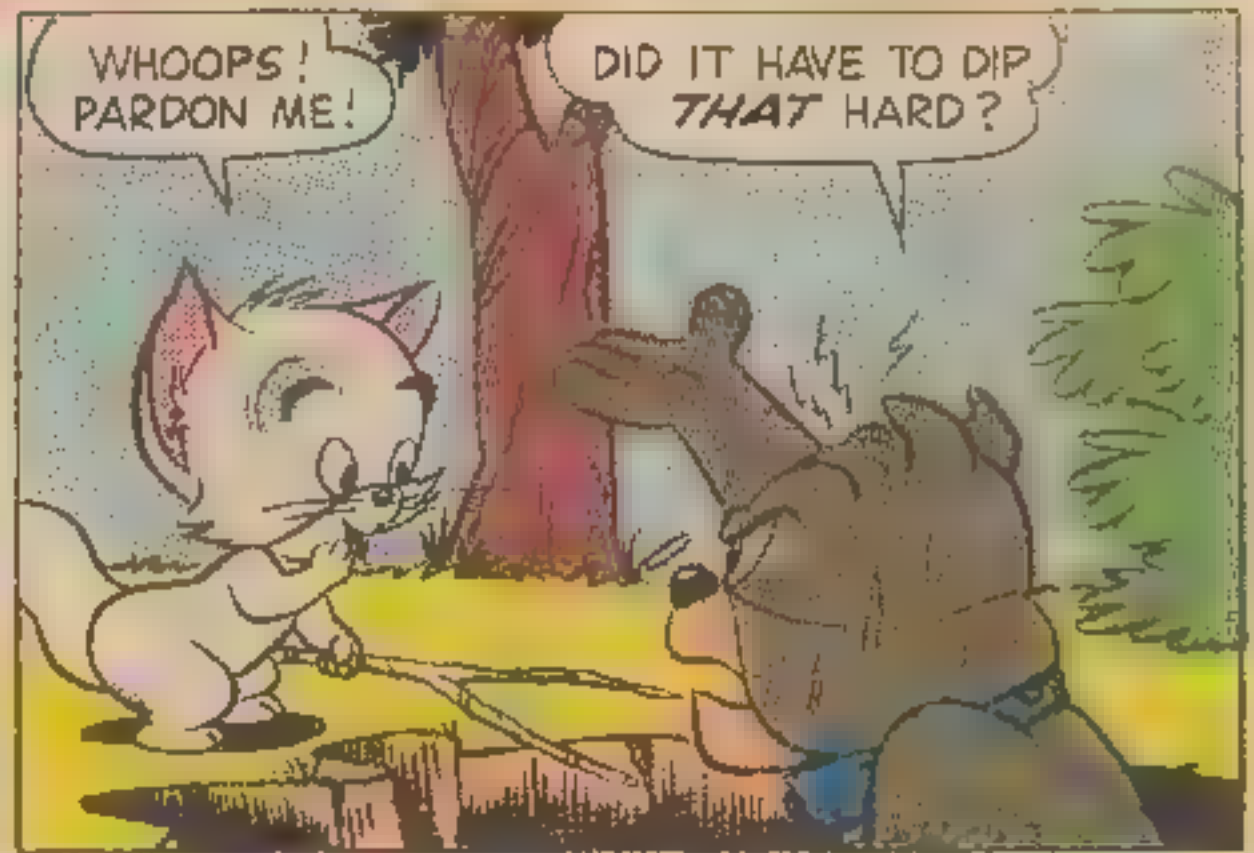
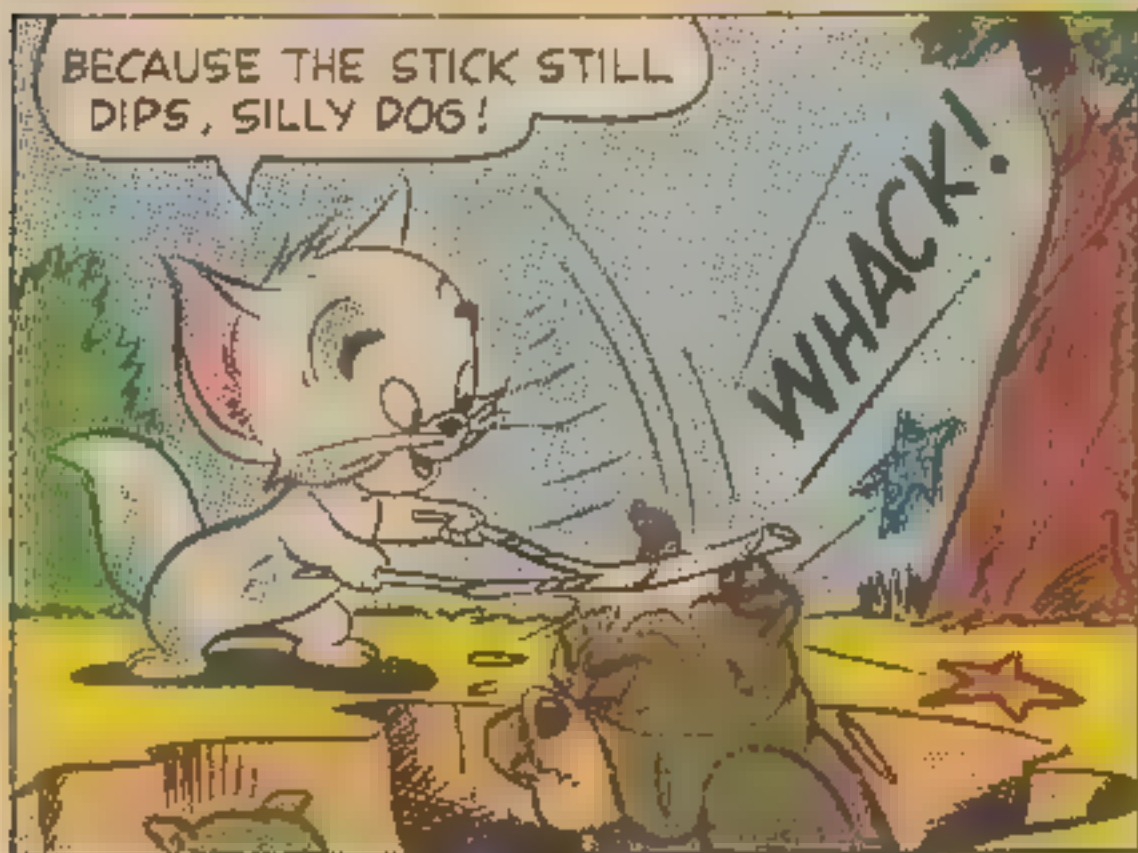
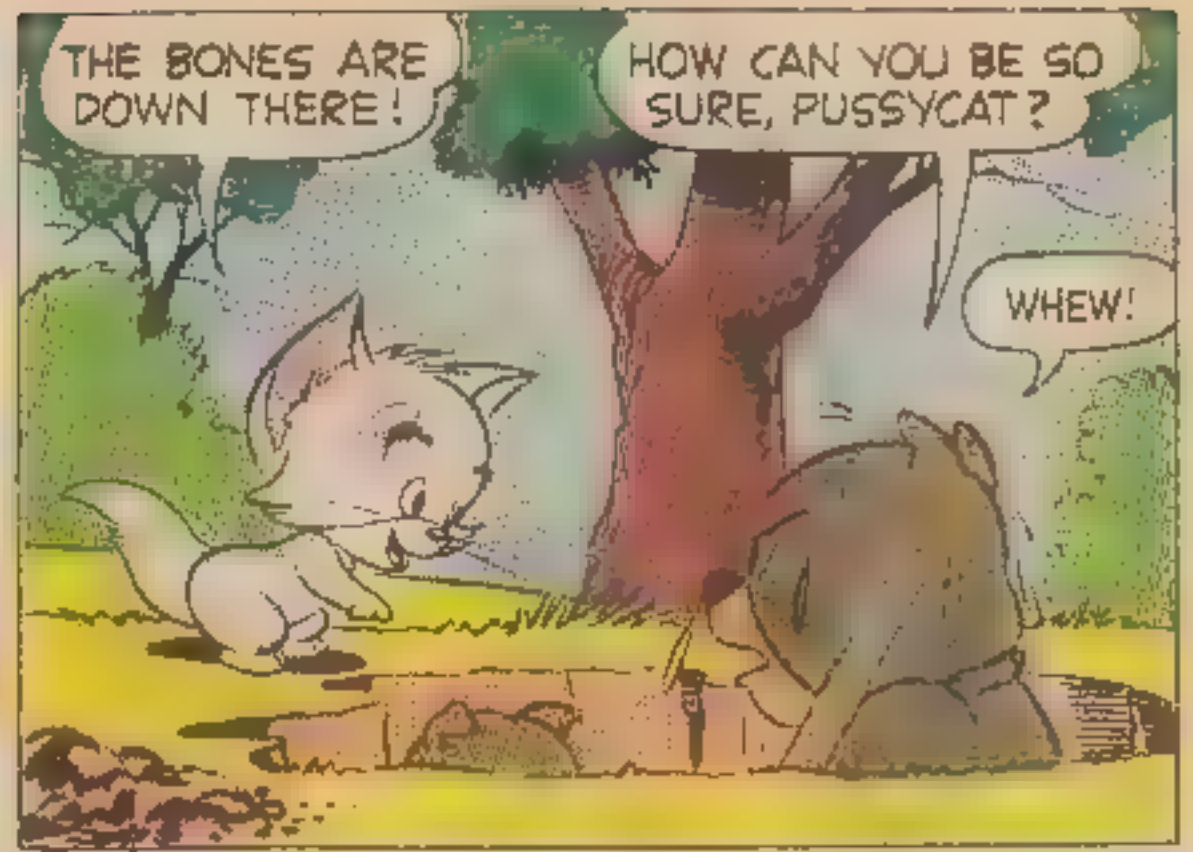
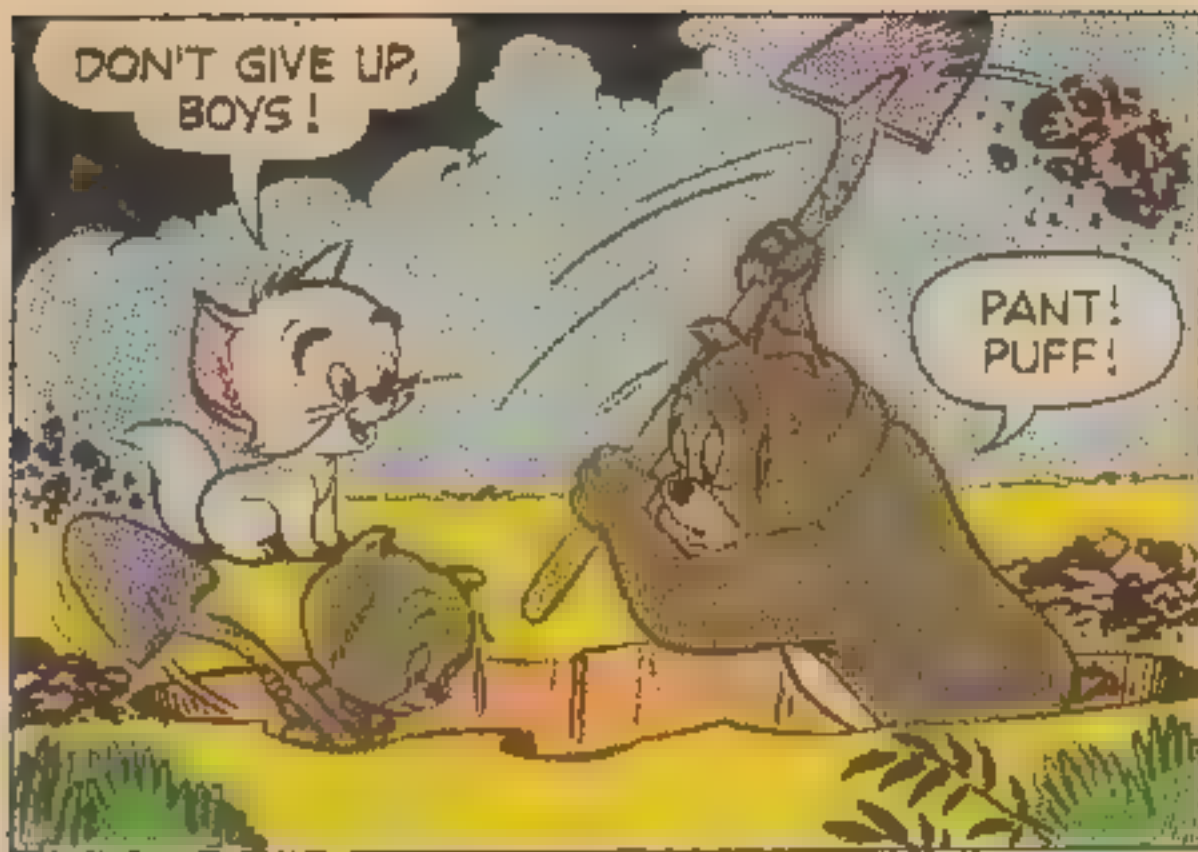


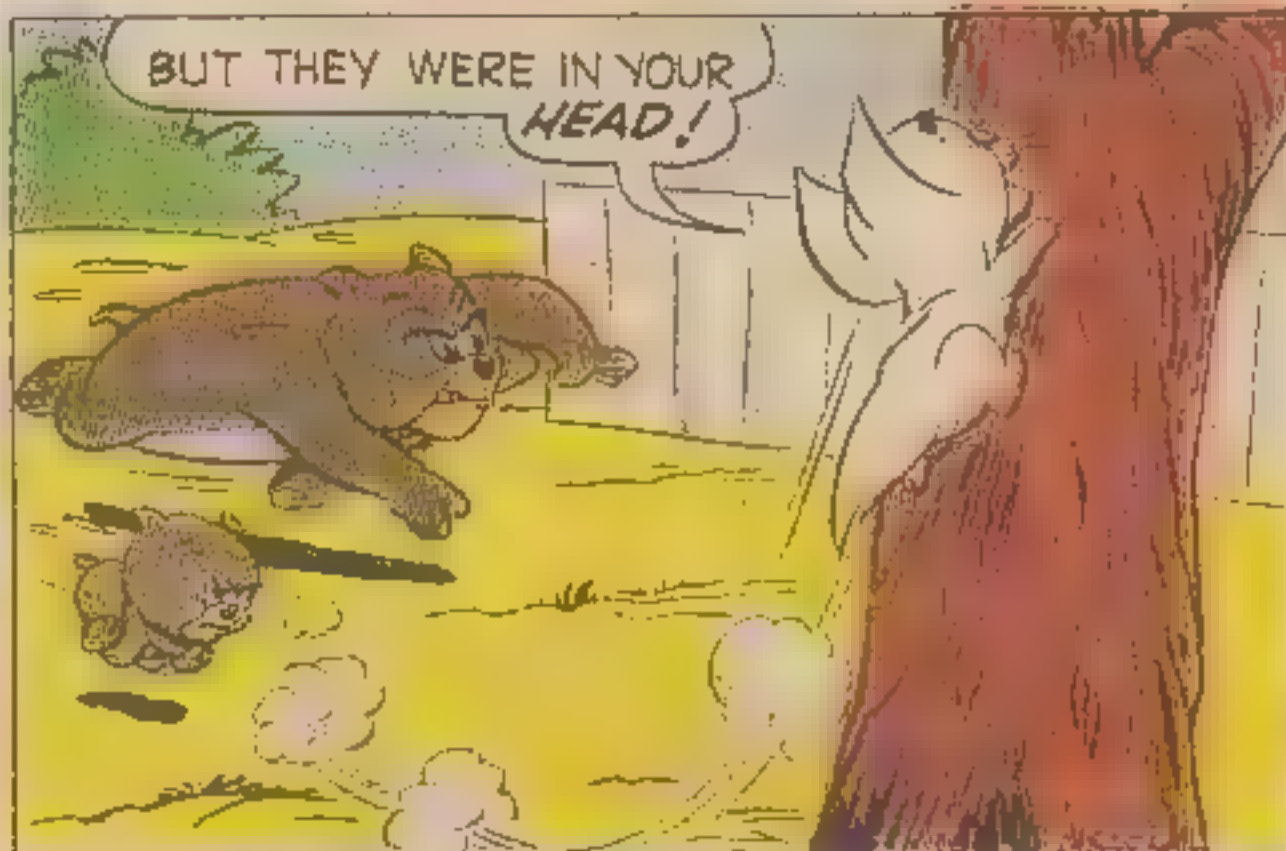
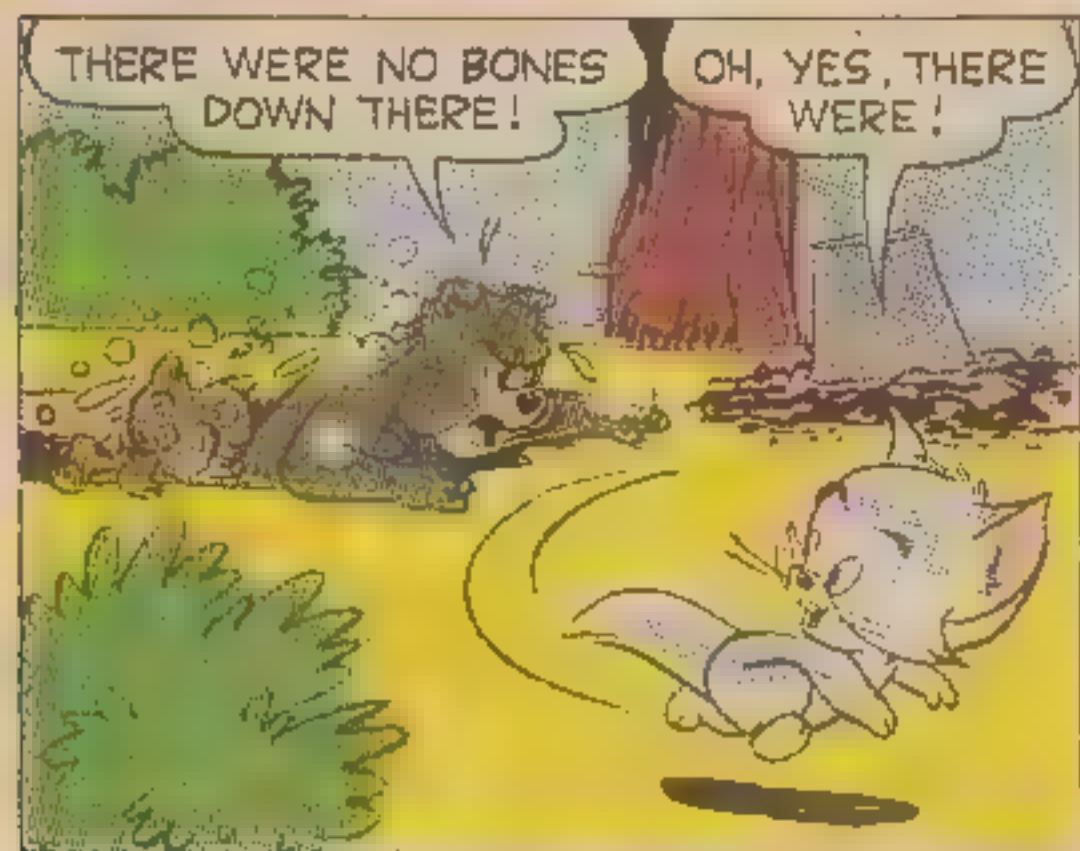
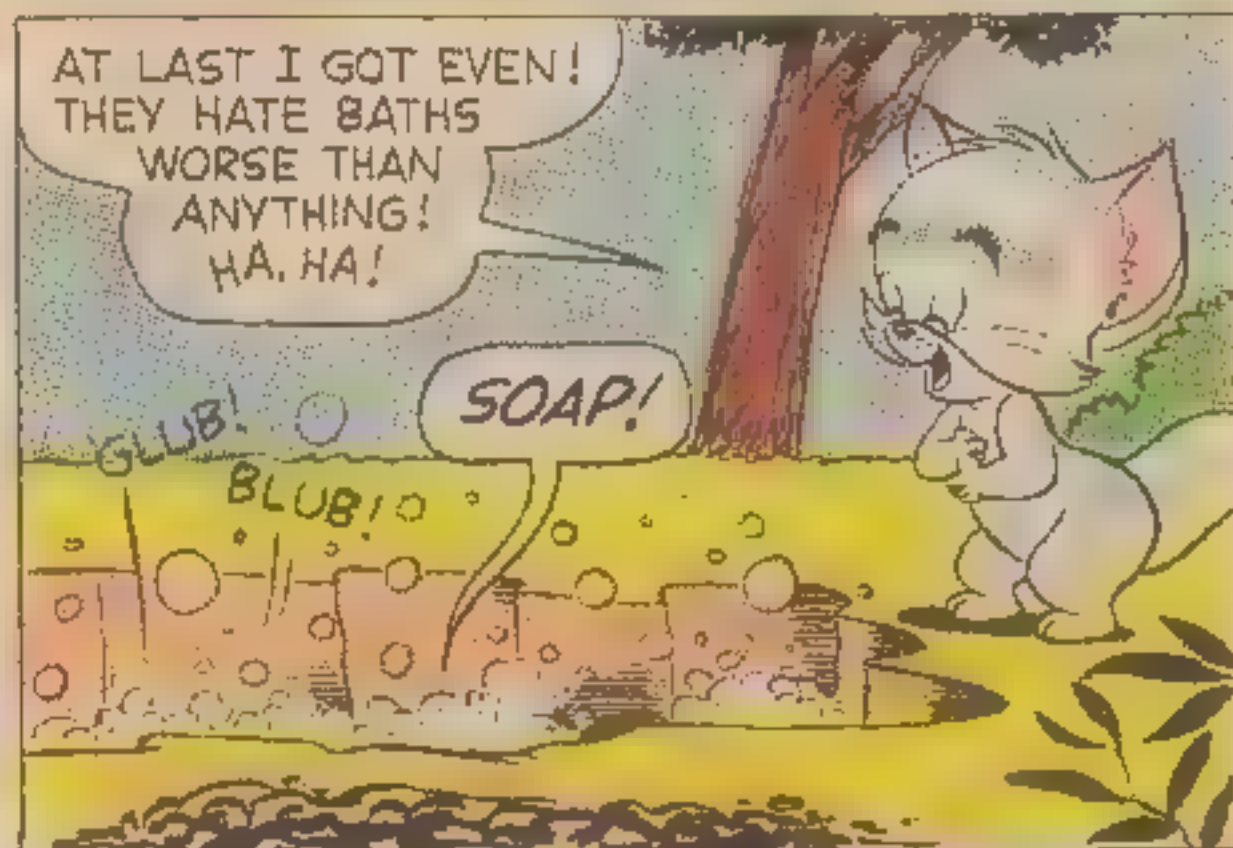
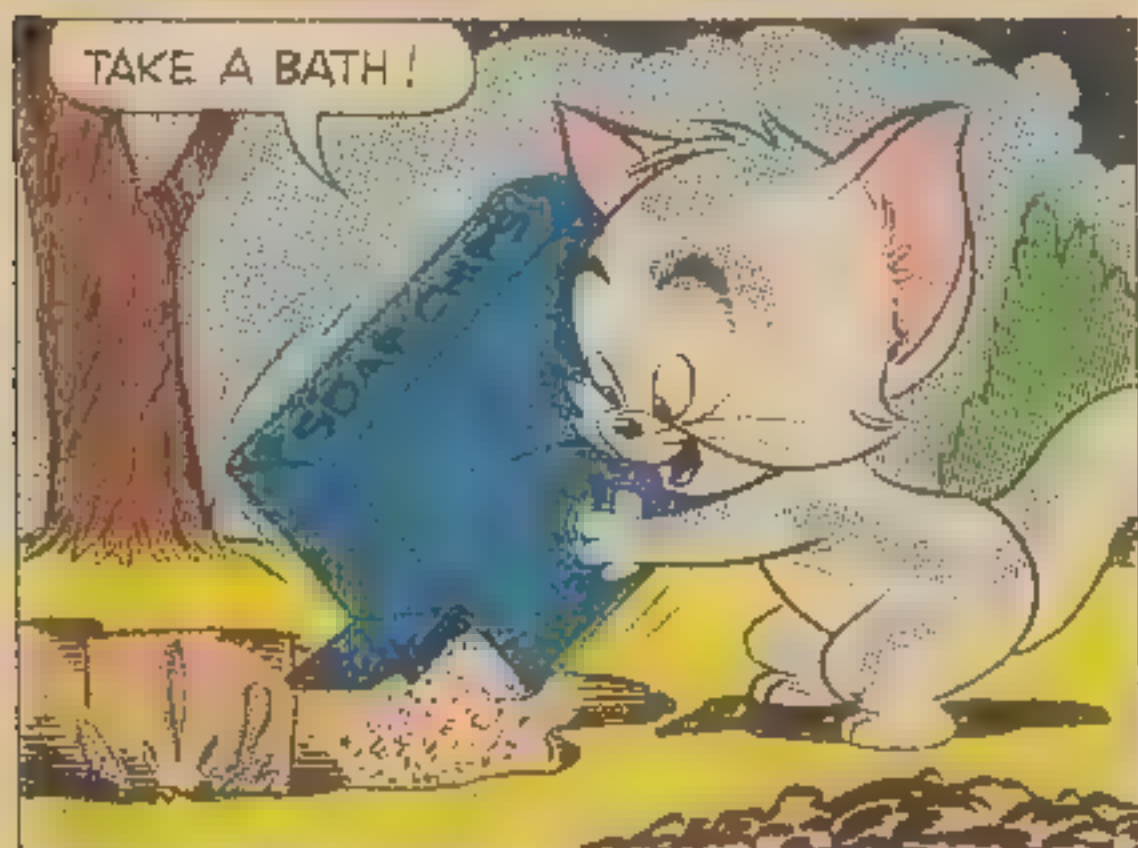
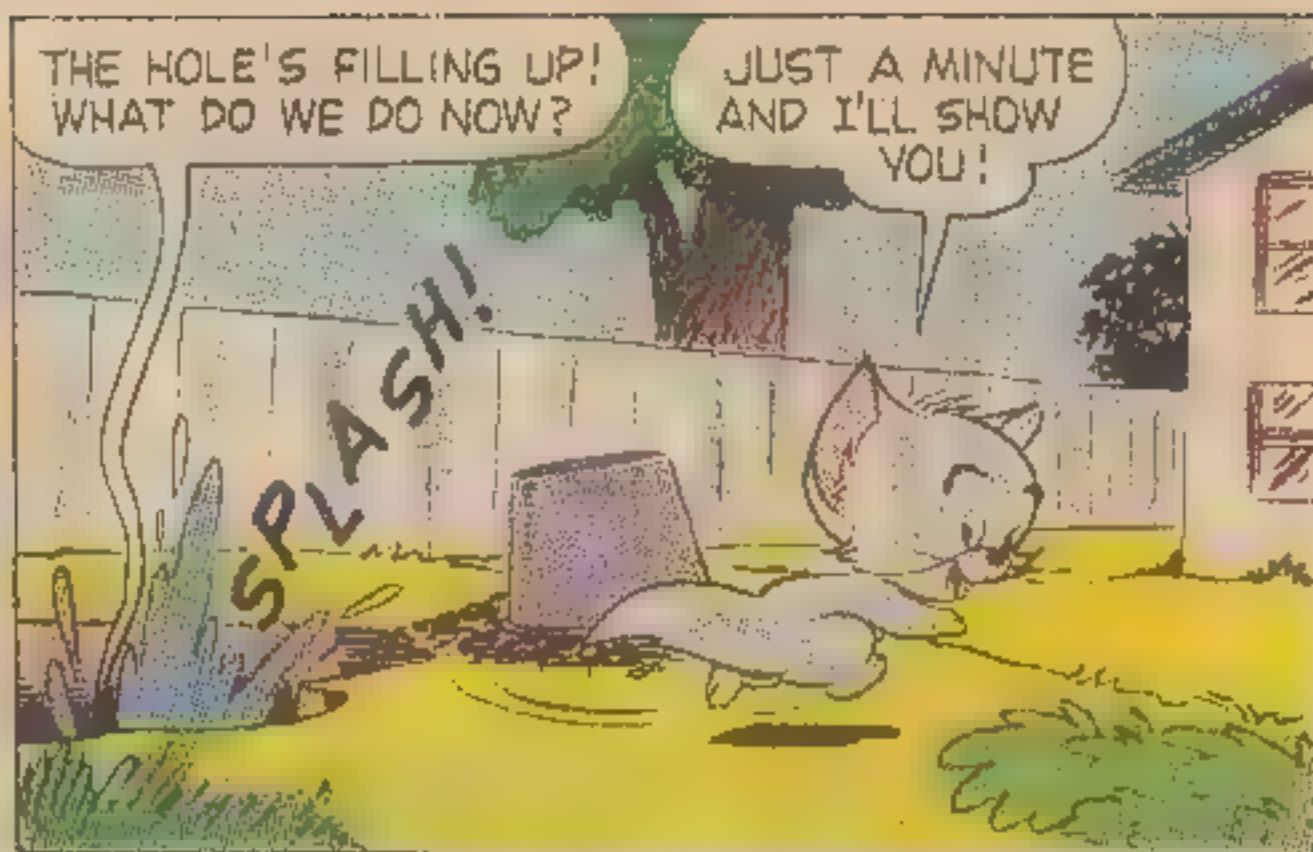
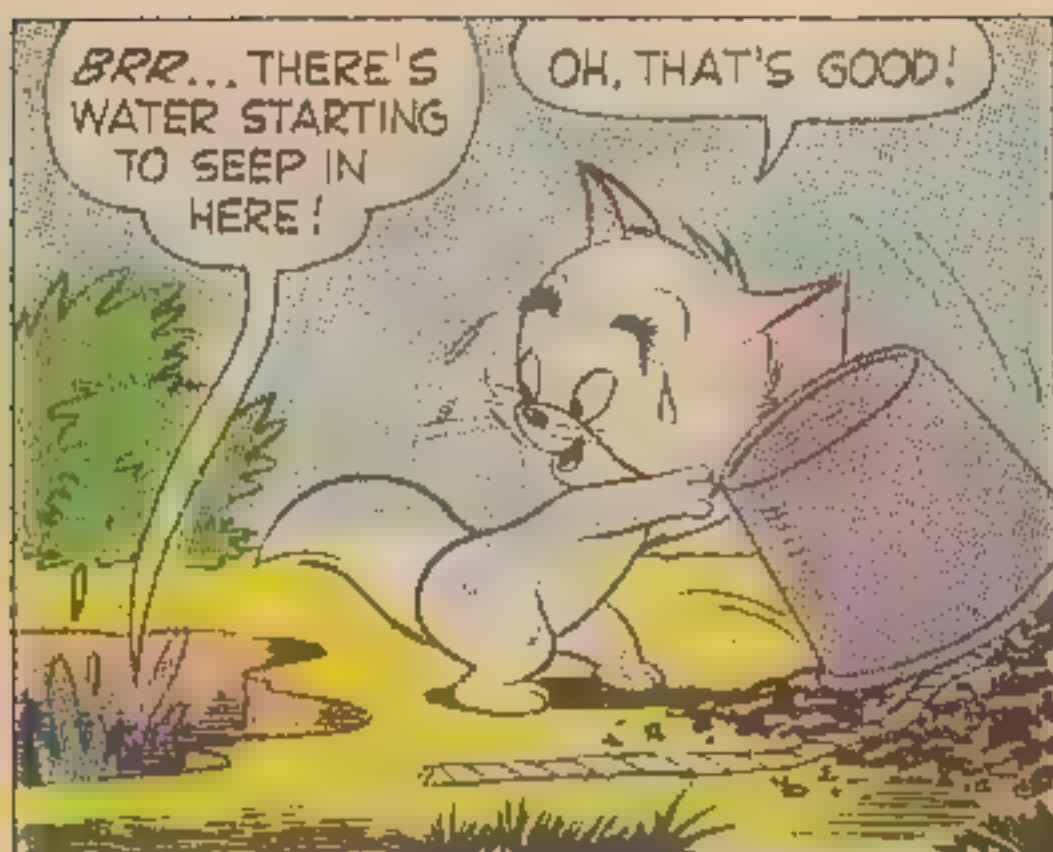
NO MATTER *WHAT* WE PLAY, I
ALWAYS WIND UP IN A TREE!

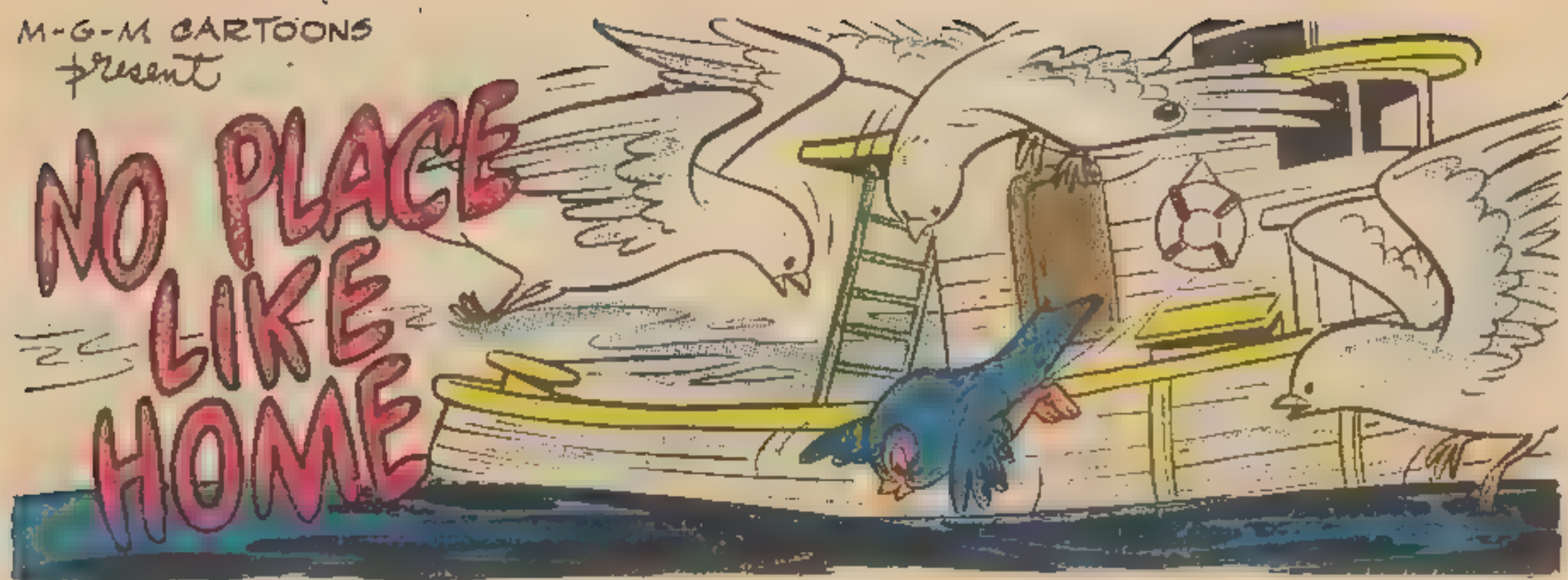












"Hey, where are you going in such a hurry?" Pinky Crossbill called to Bertie Bird one day as Bertie flew rapidly past.

"Come along and find out," Bertie invited.

As Pinky caught up with him, Bertie explained, "I'm tired of eating the same old food and seeing the same old thing every day, so I'm flying down to the ocean. I've never been there before."

"Well, I have," Pinky twittered, "and you must be on your guard every minute, believe you me."

"Oh, Pinky," Bertie laughed. "You're always afraid of getting into trouble."

"And you're always looking for trouble," Pinky chirped in reply.

An hour later they were circling above the sparkling blue waters of the ocean.

"Wheel! Isn't this great? Look at all the boats and people and water," Bertie trilled with delight. "Which reminds me, I'm thirsty."

He dove to a floating plank and began to drink just as Pinky shouted a warning.

"Don't drink that water," Pinky called, landing beside Bertie. "It's..."

"Salt!" Bertie interrupted, sputtering his distaste. "Agh! Phooey! Why didn't you tell me this was salt water?"

"You didn't give me a chance," Pinky protested. "Anyway, I thought everybody knew that ocean water was salt water."

"Now I'll have to eat something to take away this awful taste," Bertie grumbled.

Just then, a fishing boat passed nearby.

"Say," Bertie said, "those big white doves following that boat are getting a handout. Let's go get our share, too."

"Wait a minute," Pinky cautioned. "Those

aren't doves; they're sea gulls."

His warning came too late, for Bertie was already zipping towards the boat.

The gulls were fighting over tidbits of fish the fishermen were throwing overboard. Bertie dove in among them and found himself in the middle of the fight.

"Hey, what do you think you're doing here, small fry?" one of the gulls squawked rudely. "This is sea gull territory, and no other birds are allowed, so scram!"

Before Bertie could answer, the gulls were attacking him from right and left, jabbing at him with their long sharp bills.

"Fly over here to the boat, Bertie," Pinky called from a perch he had taken on the roof of the fishing boat.

Bertie snatched up one of the tidbits of food and in another moment was perched beside Pinky. "Ugh!" he gasped, dropping the food from his mouth. "What kind of stuff is this?"

"It's a piece of fish, dopey," Pinky scolded. "Sea gulls eat fish."

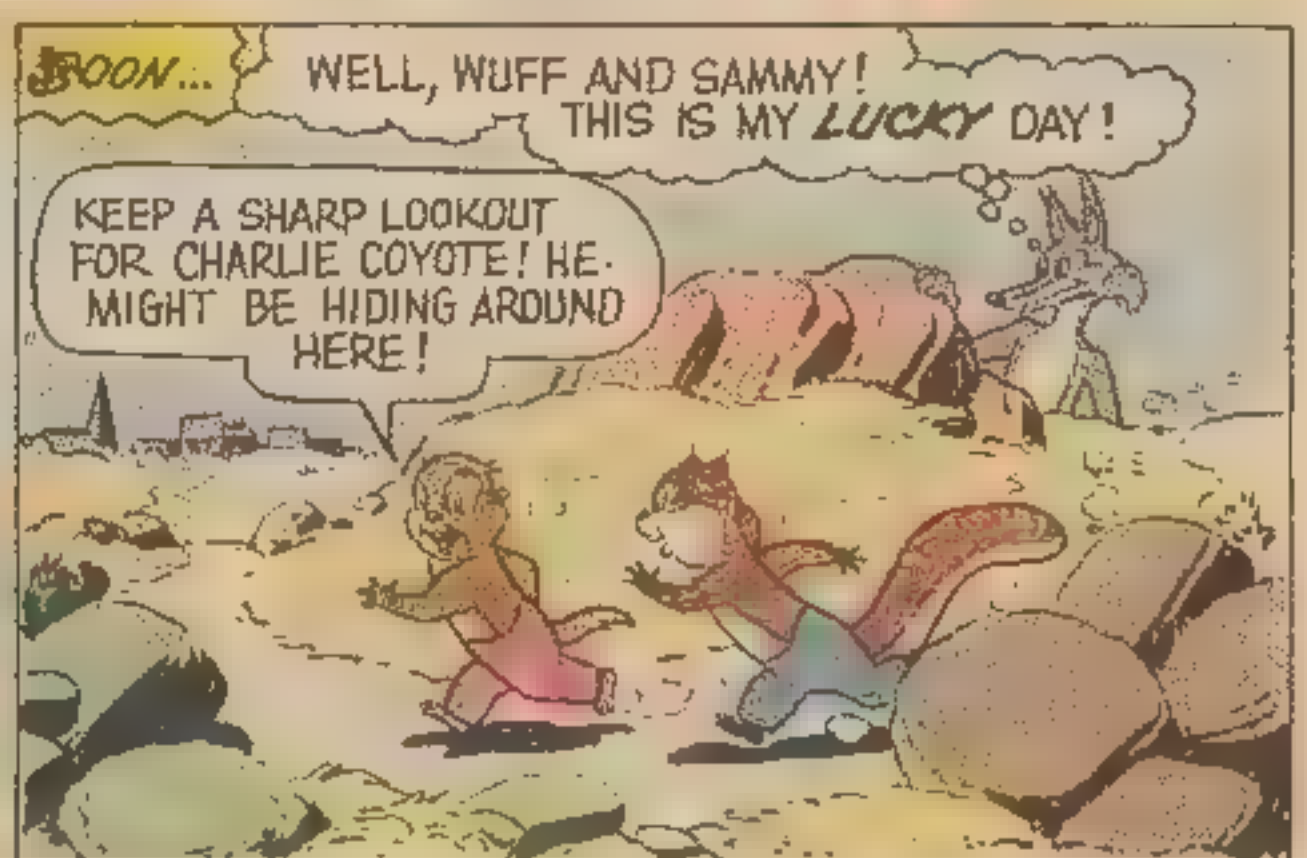
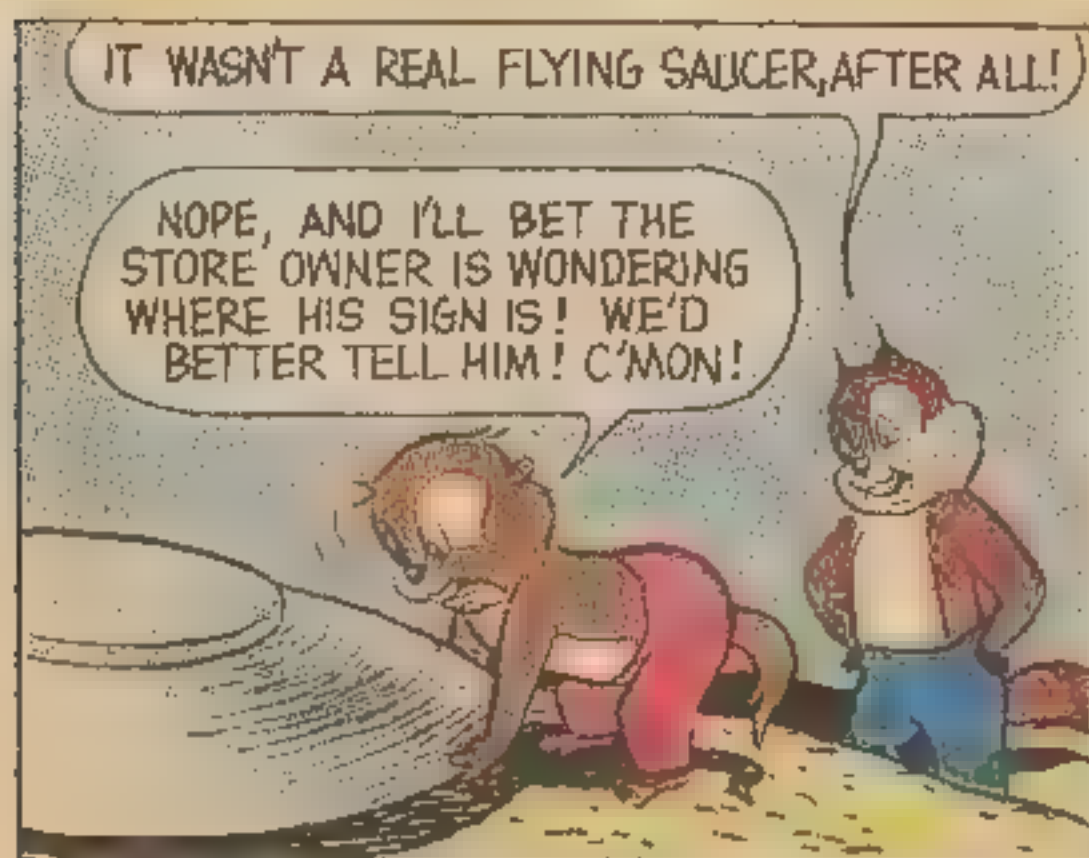
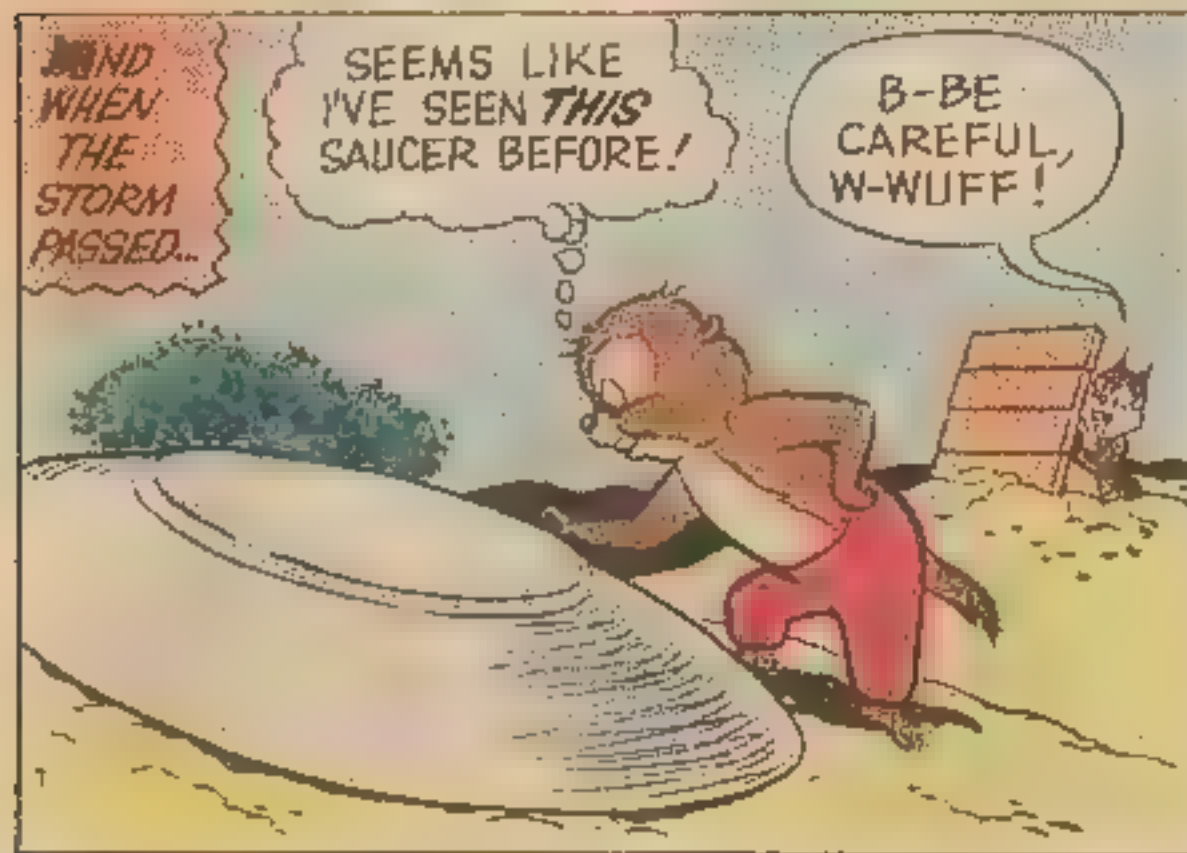
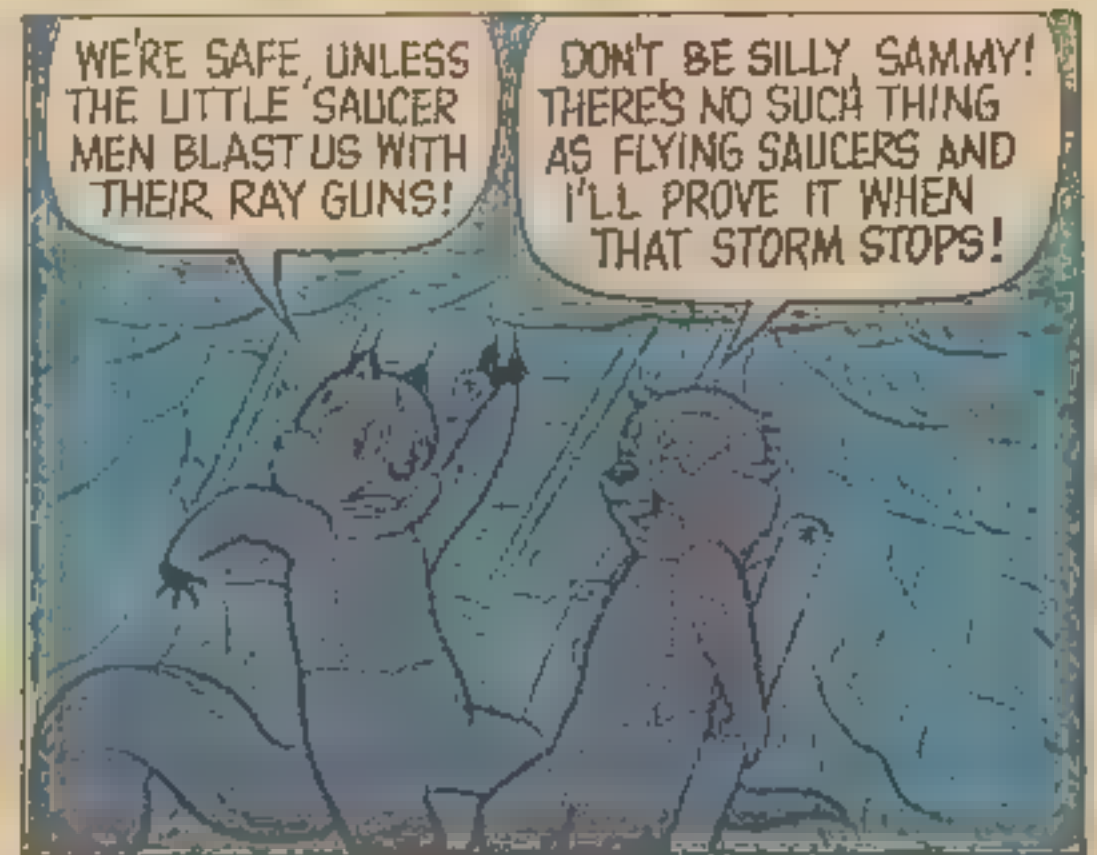
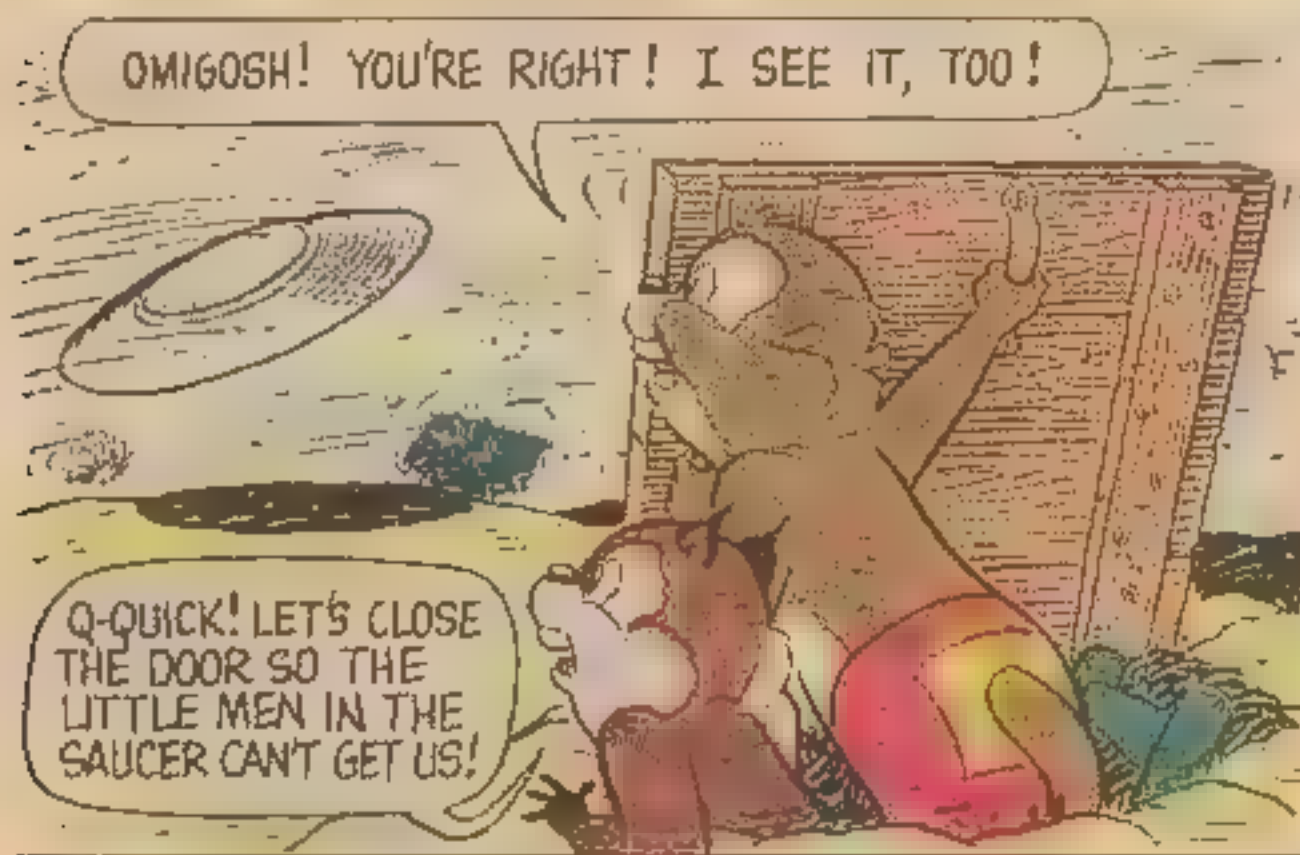
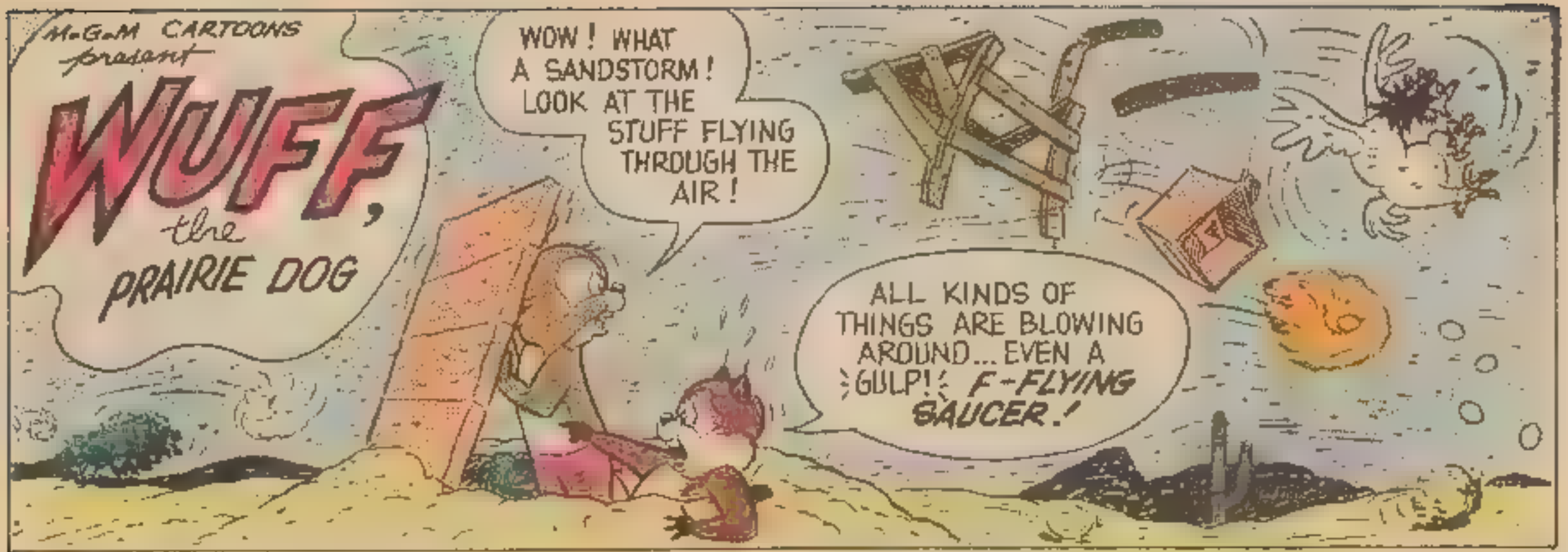
"Salt water, sea gulls, and now fish," Bertie groaned. "You know, Pinky, I'm beginning to think that the same old routine around home wasn't so bad after all. Let's go back."

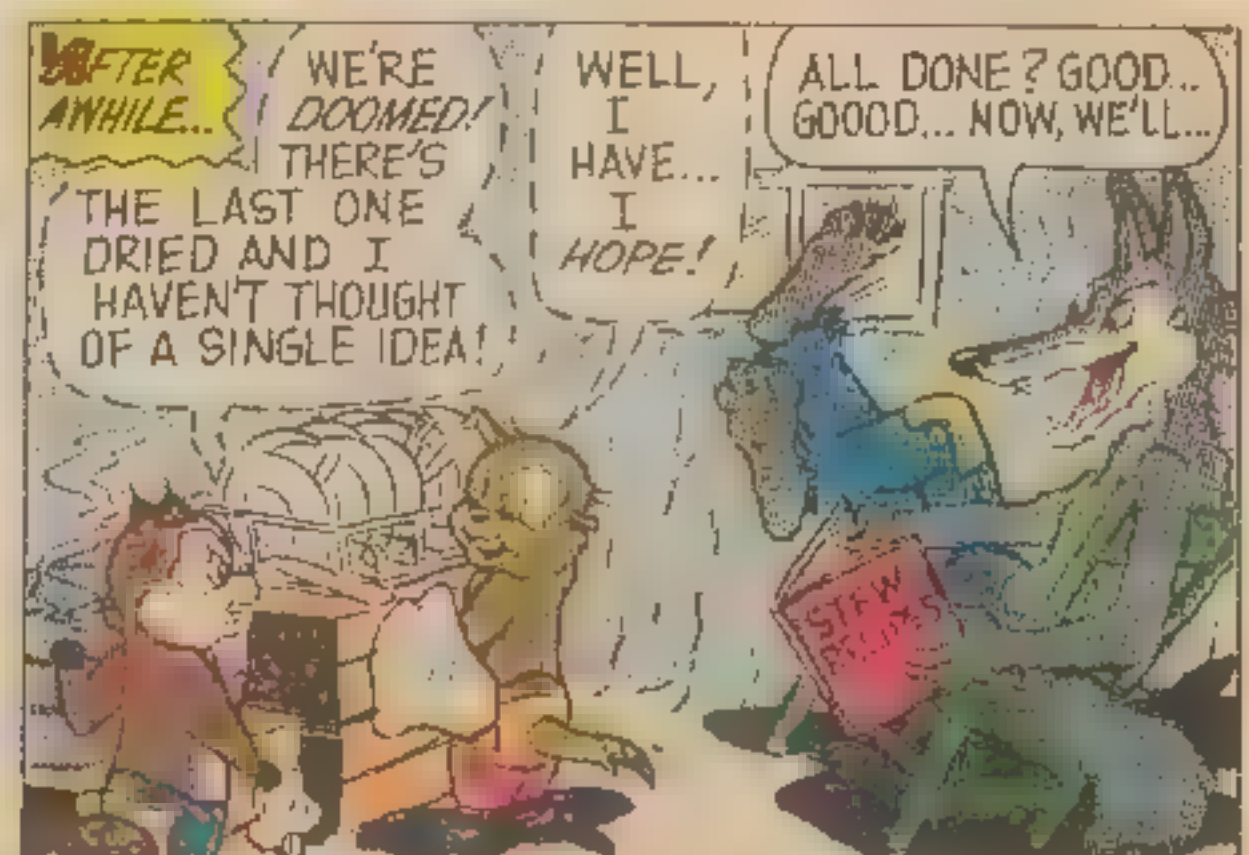
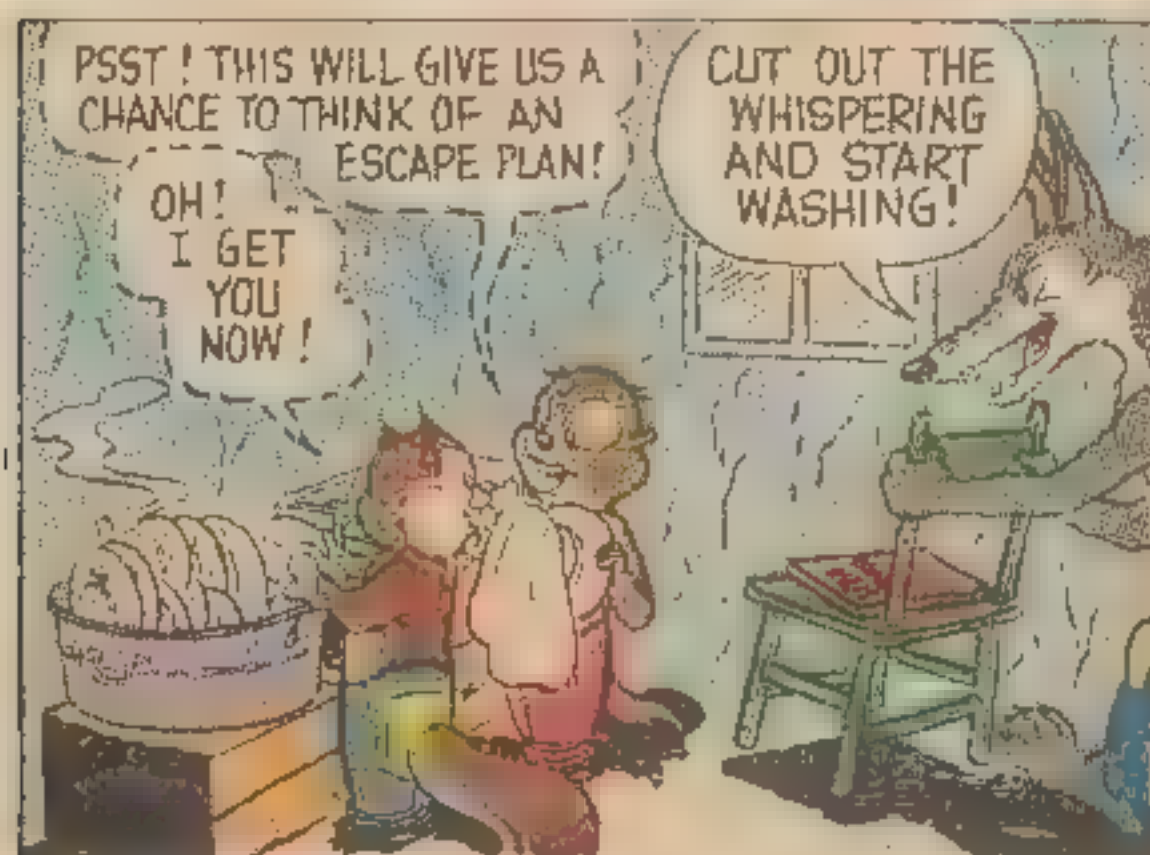
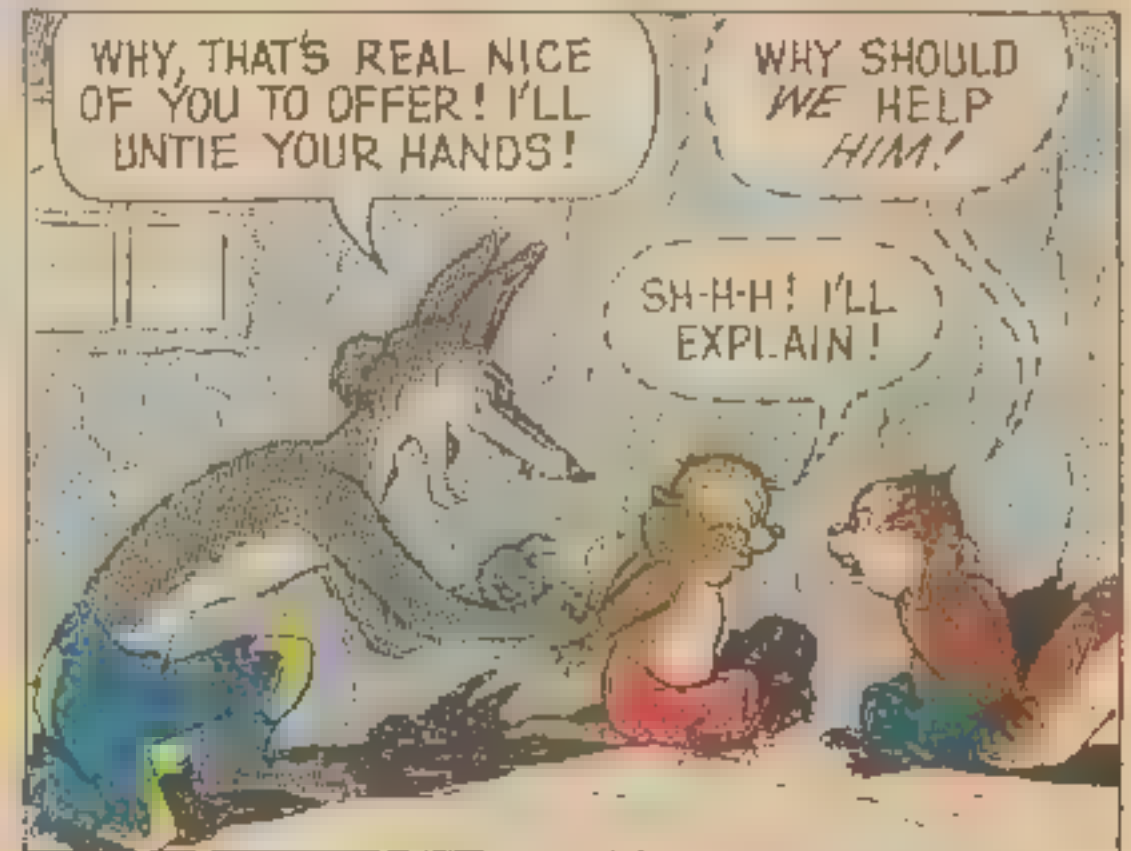
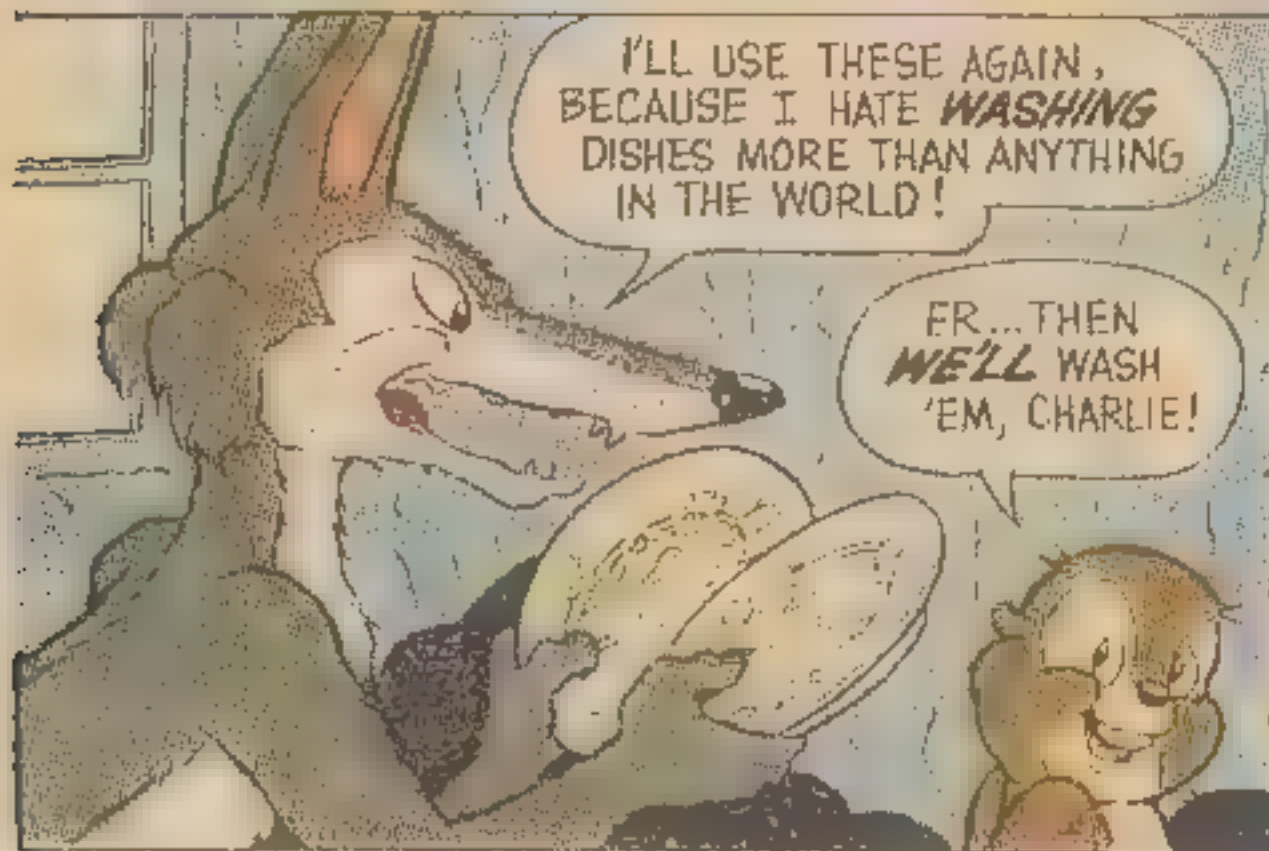
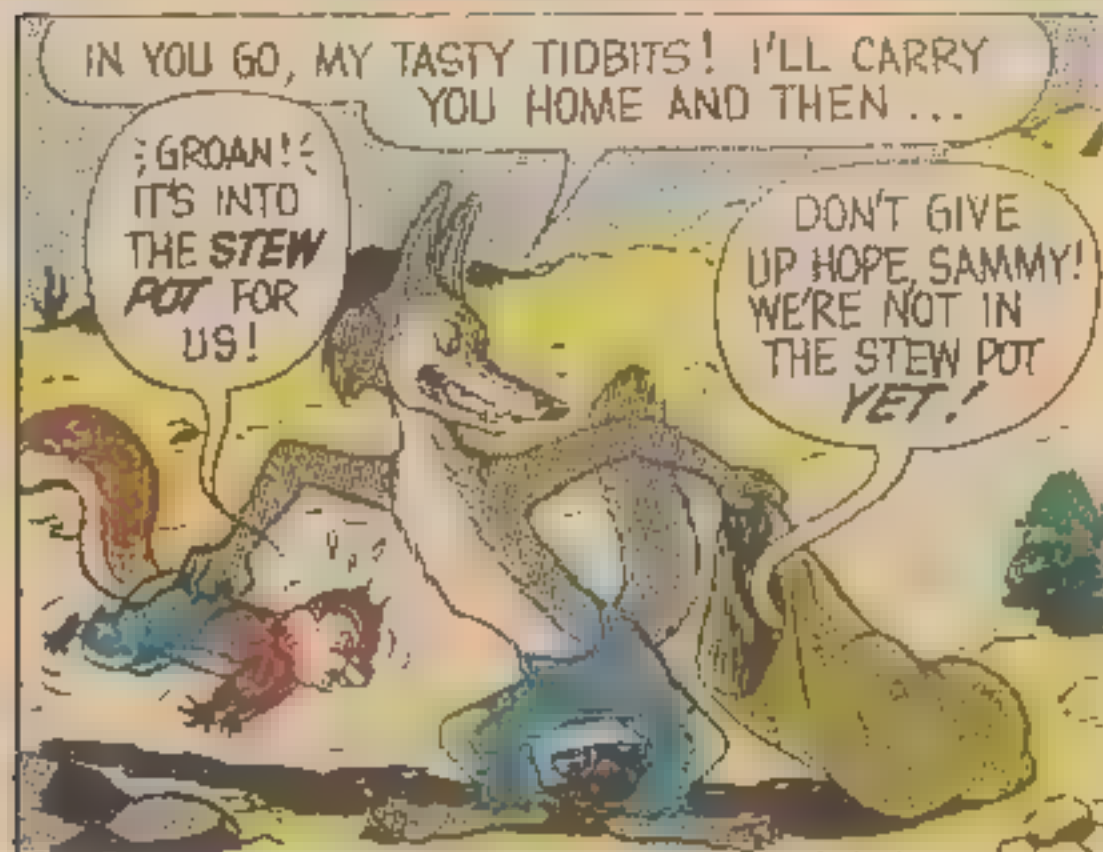
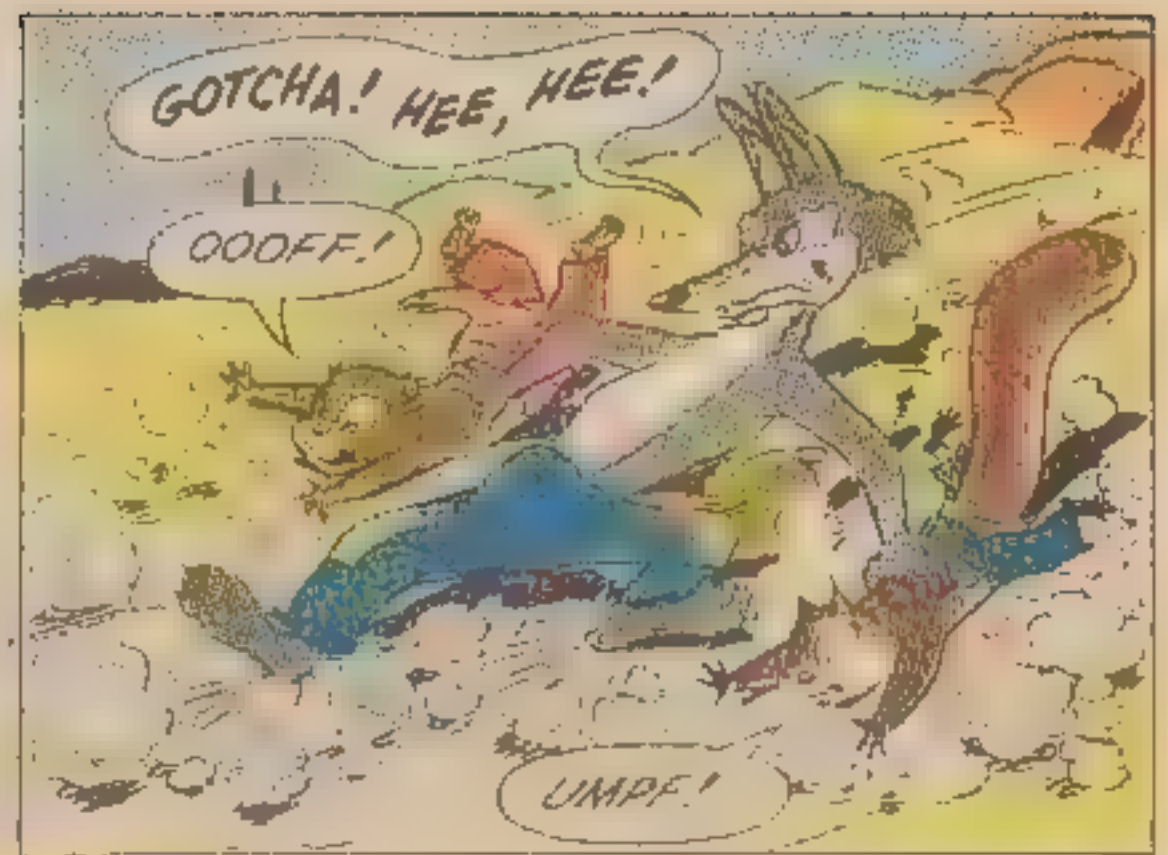
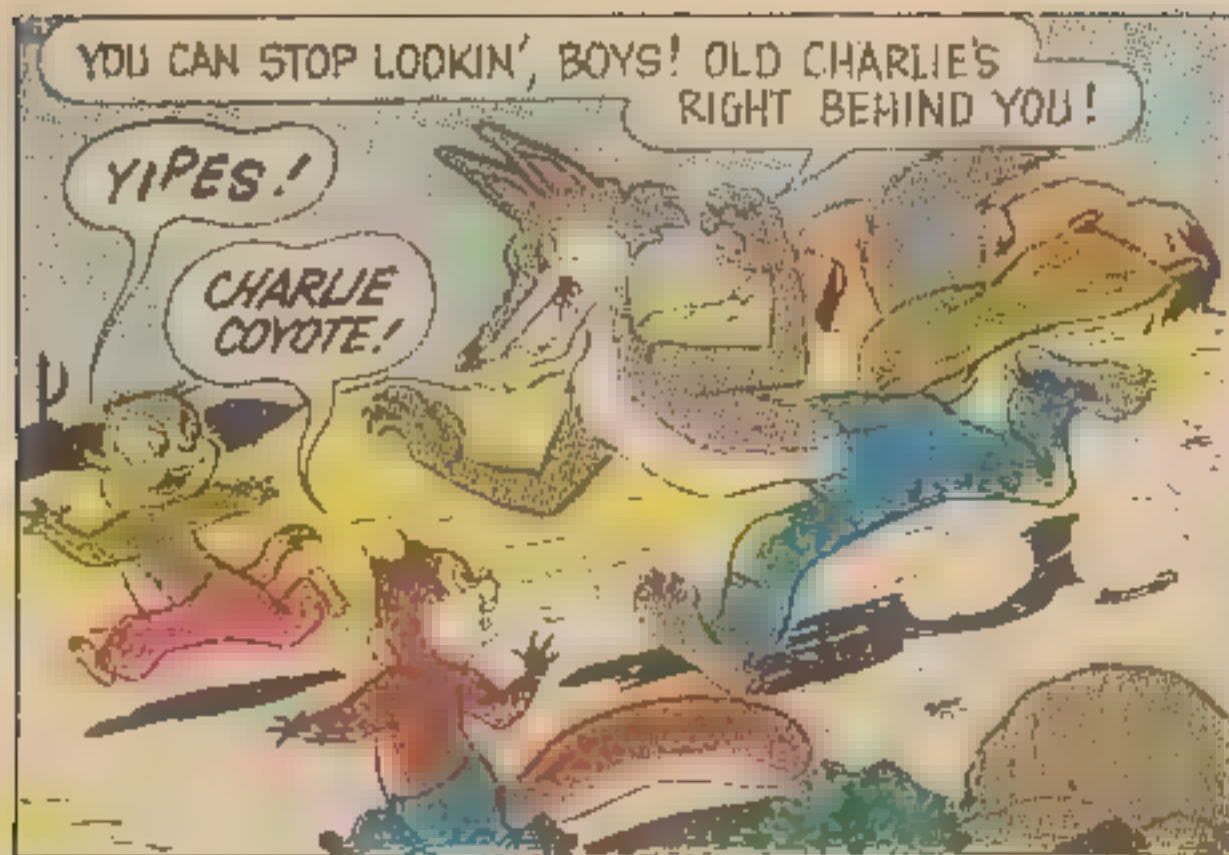
Some minutes later, as they were winging their way through the sky, Bertie grumbled, "I sure am hungry. Do you realize we haven't had a bit of food all day?"

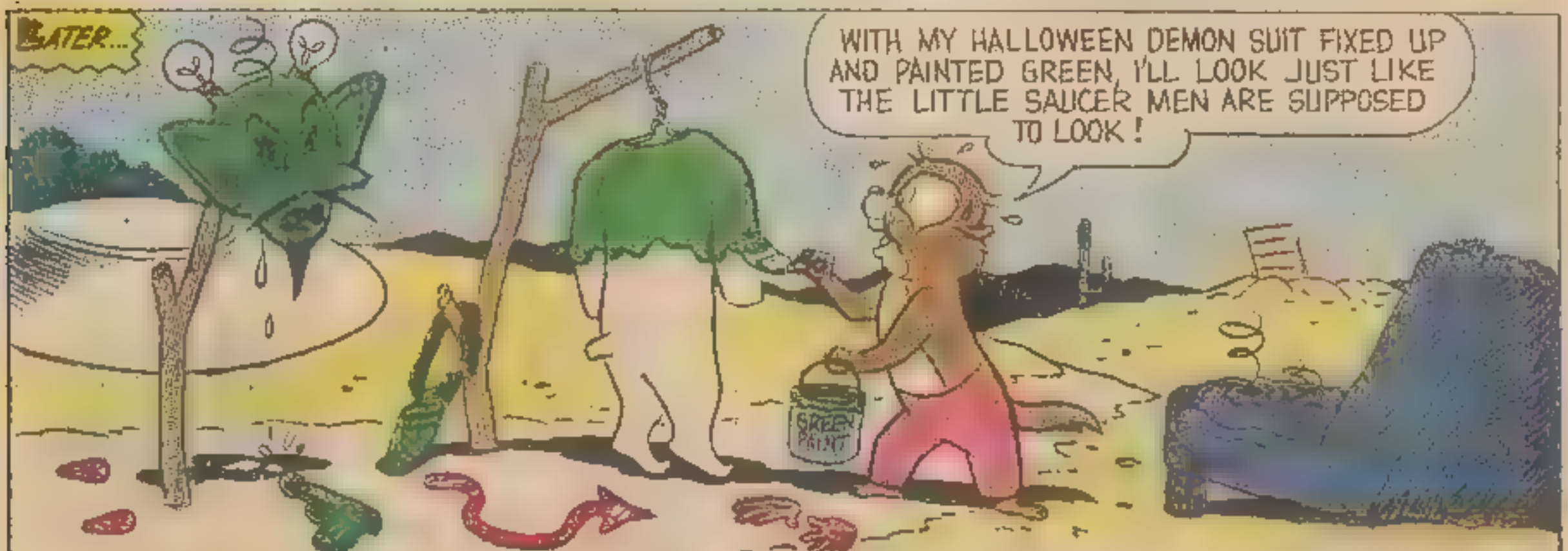
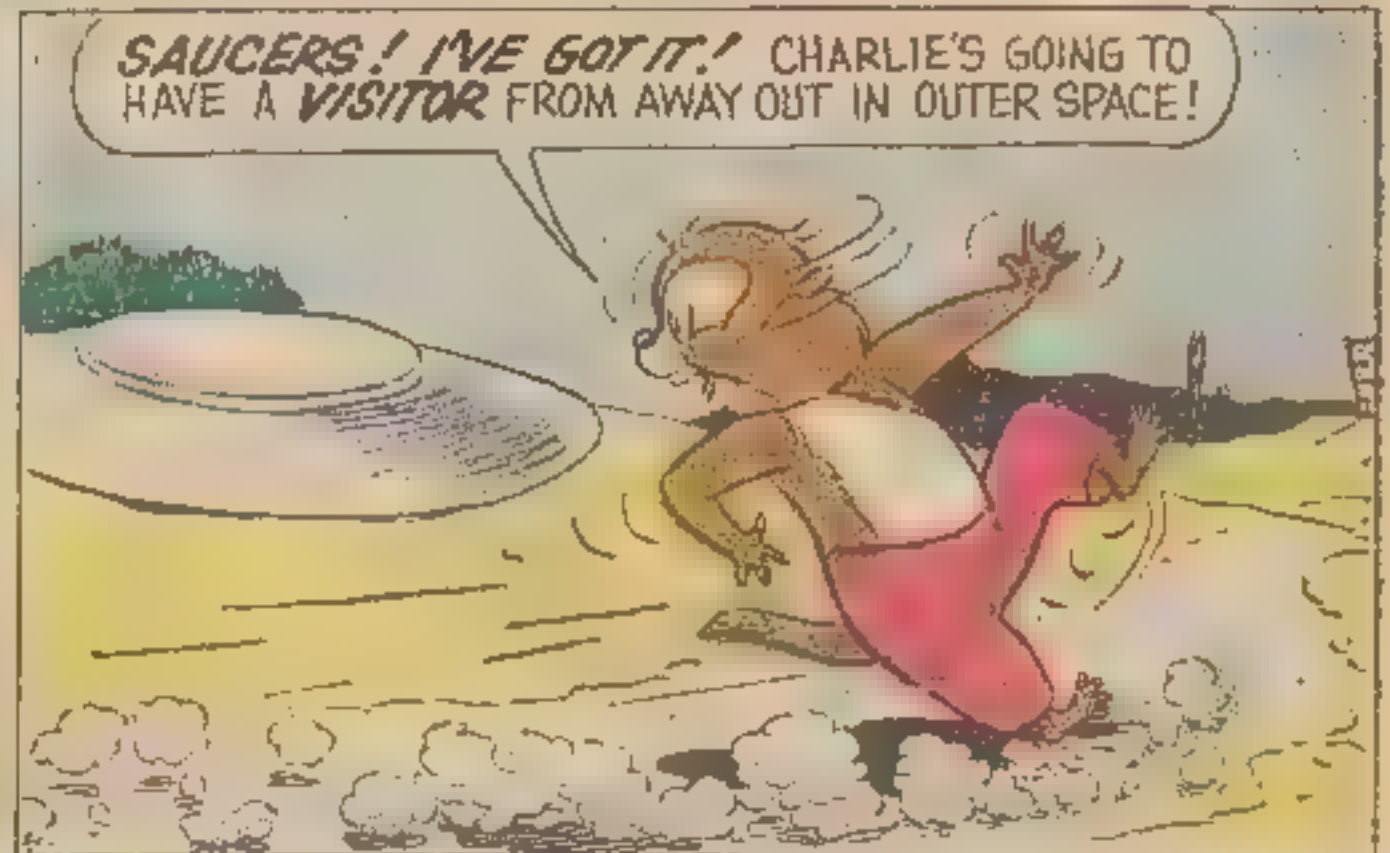
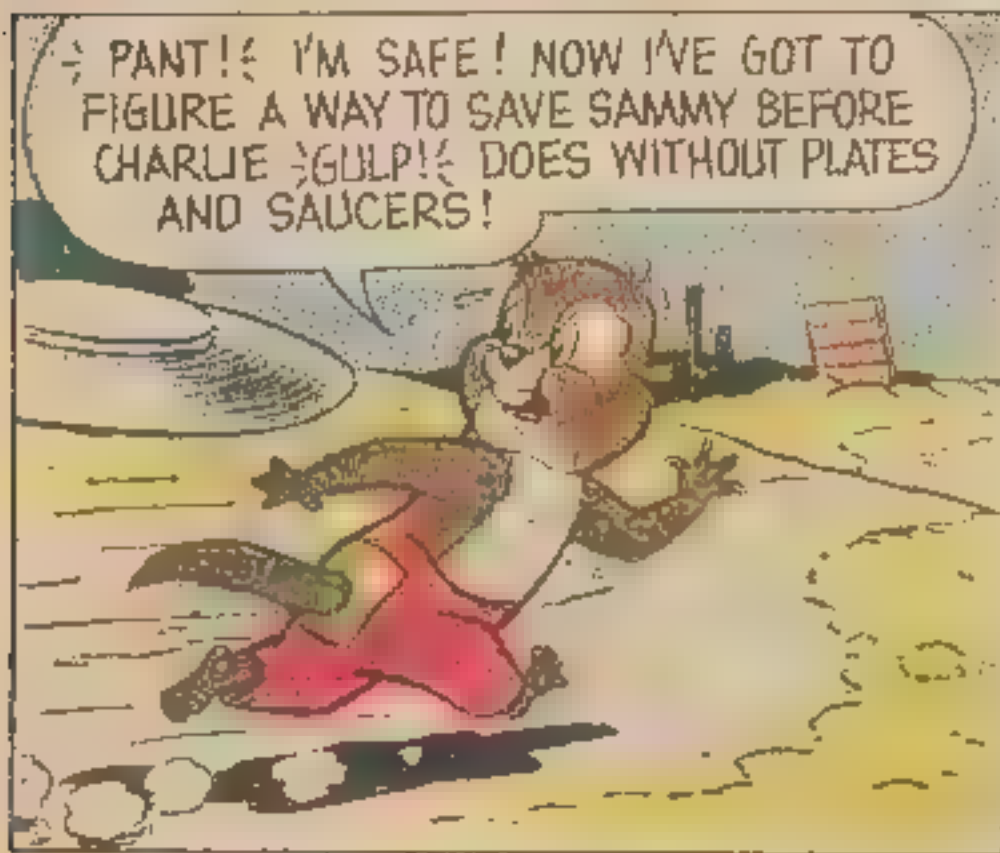
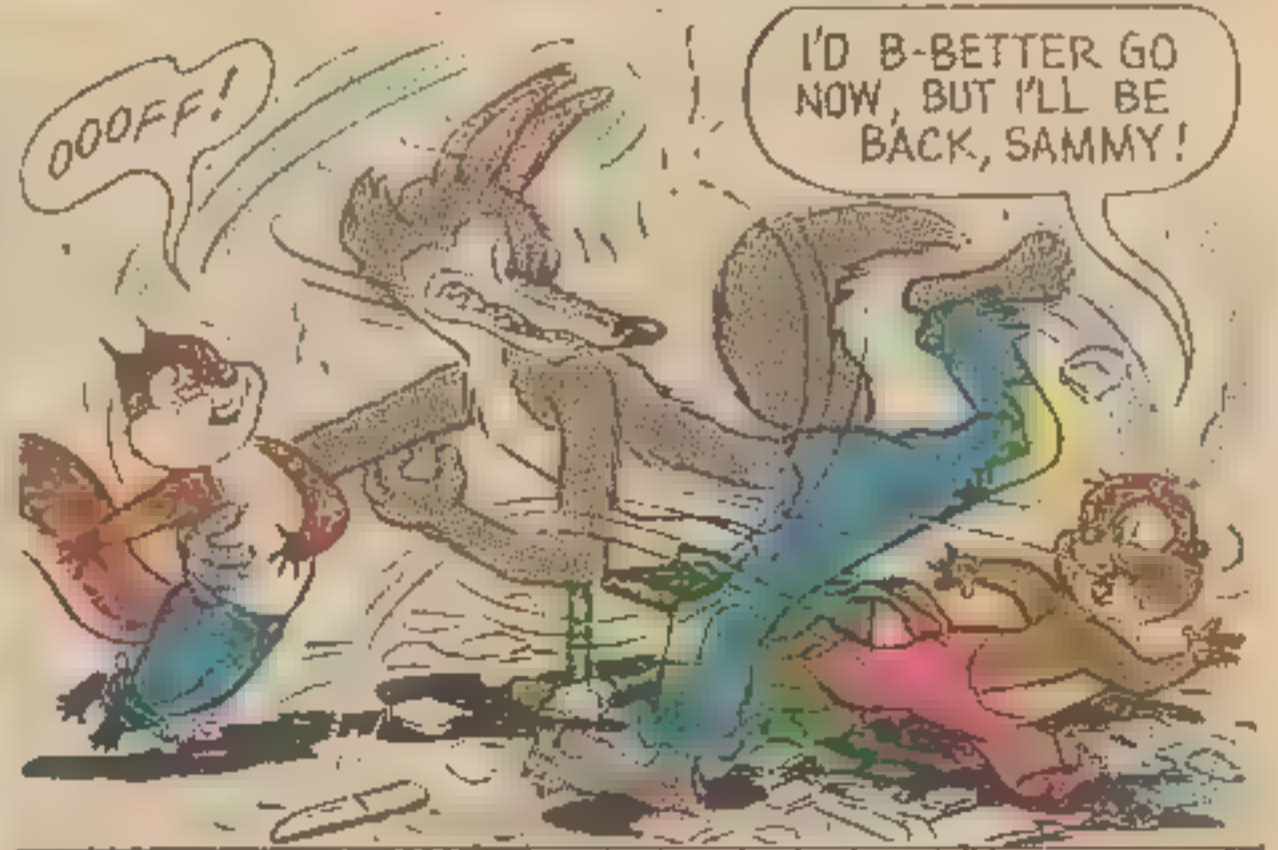
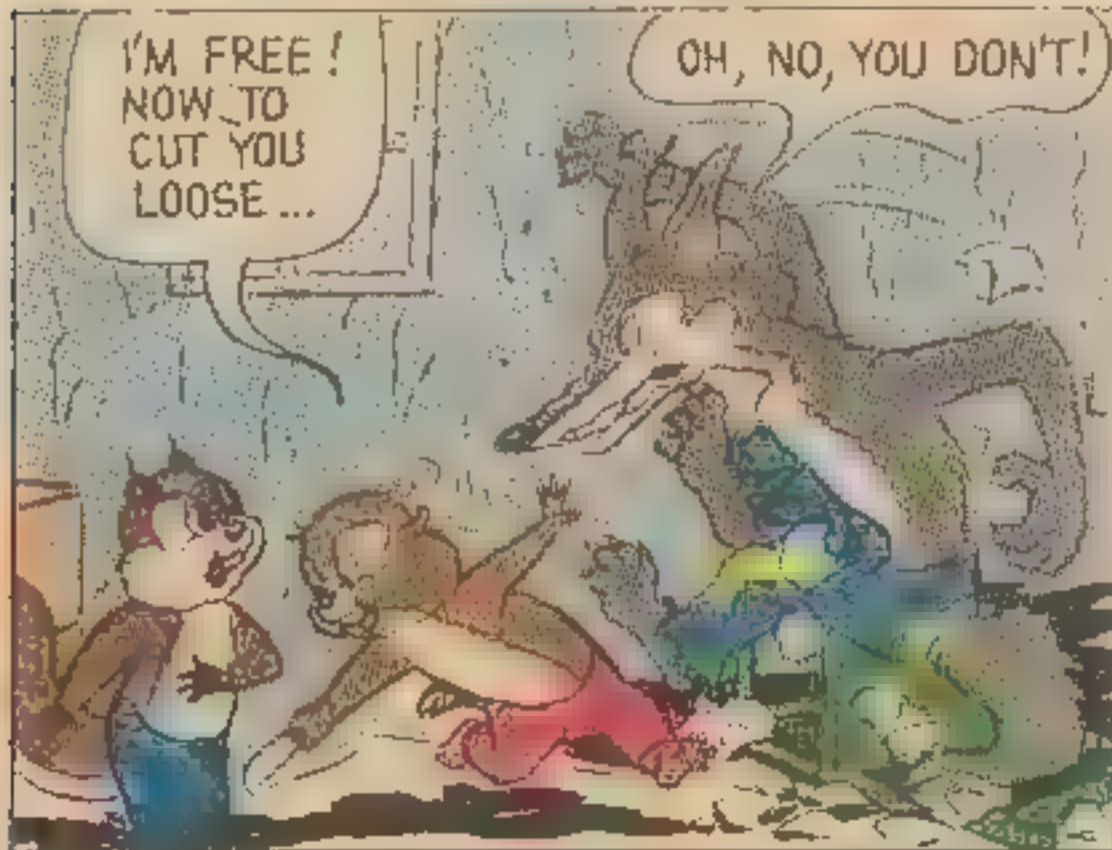
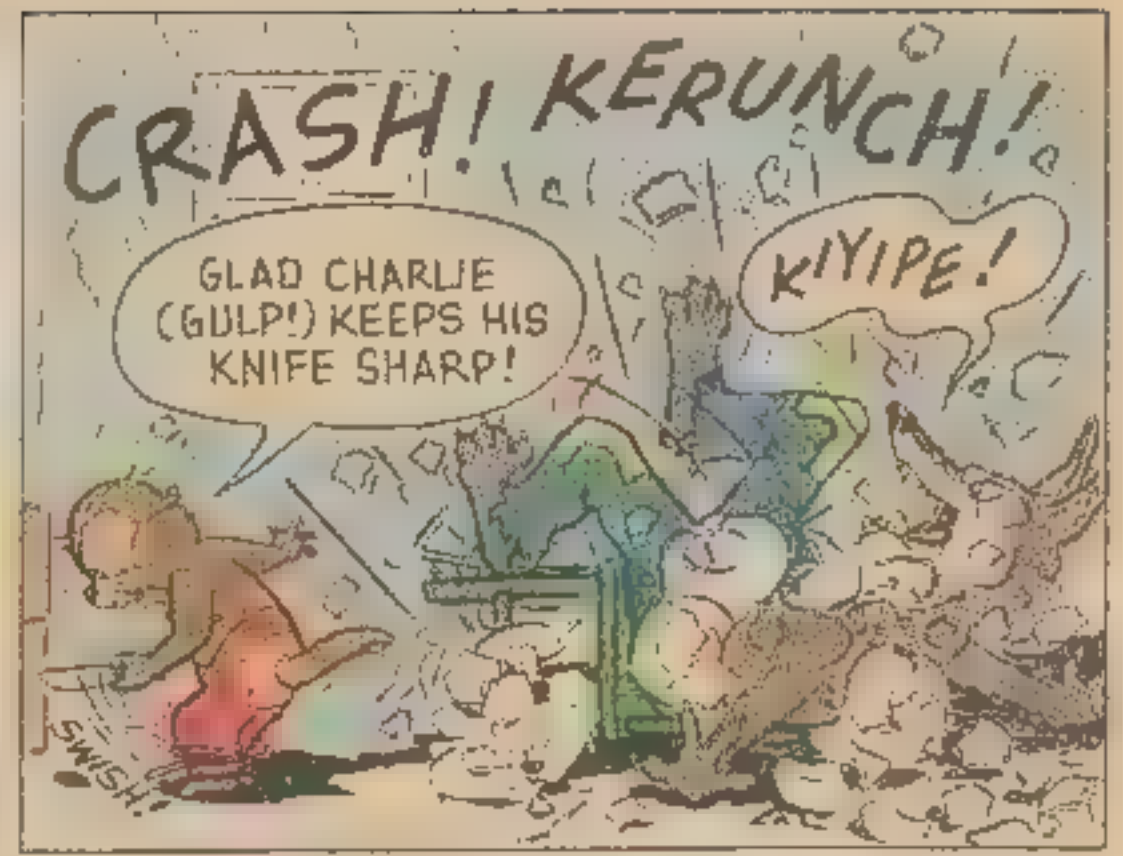
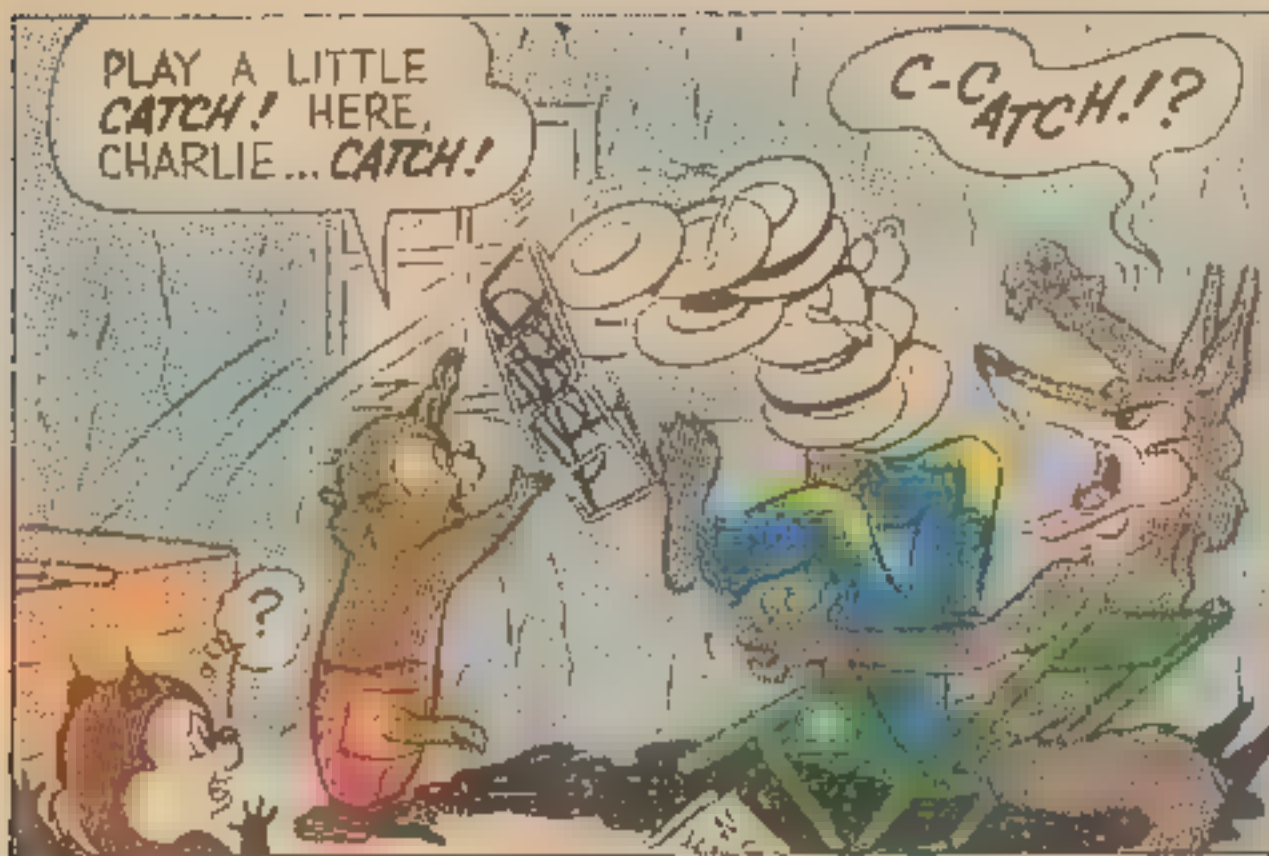
"I haven't, but you have," Pinky winked.

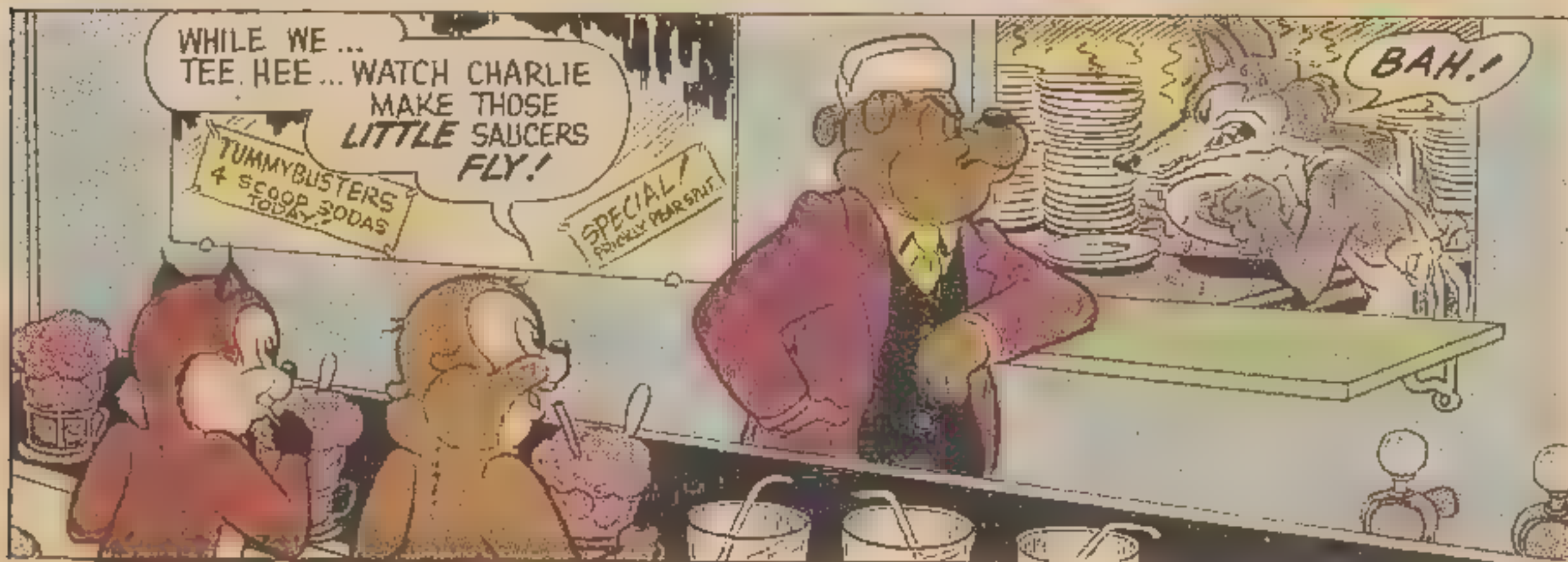
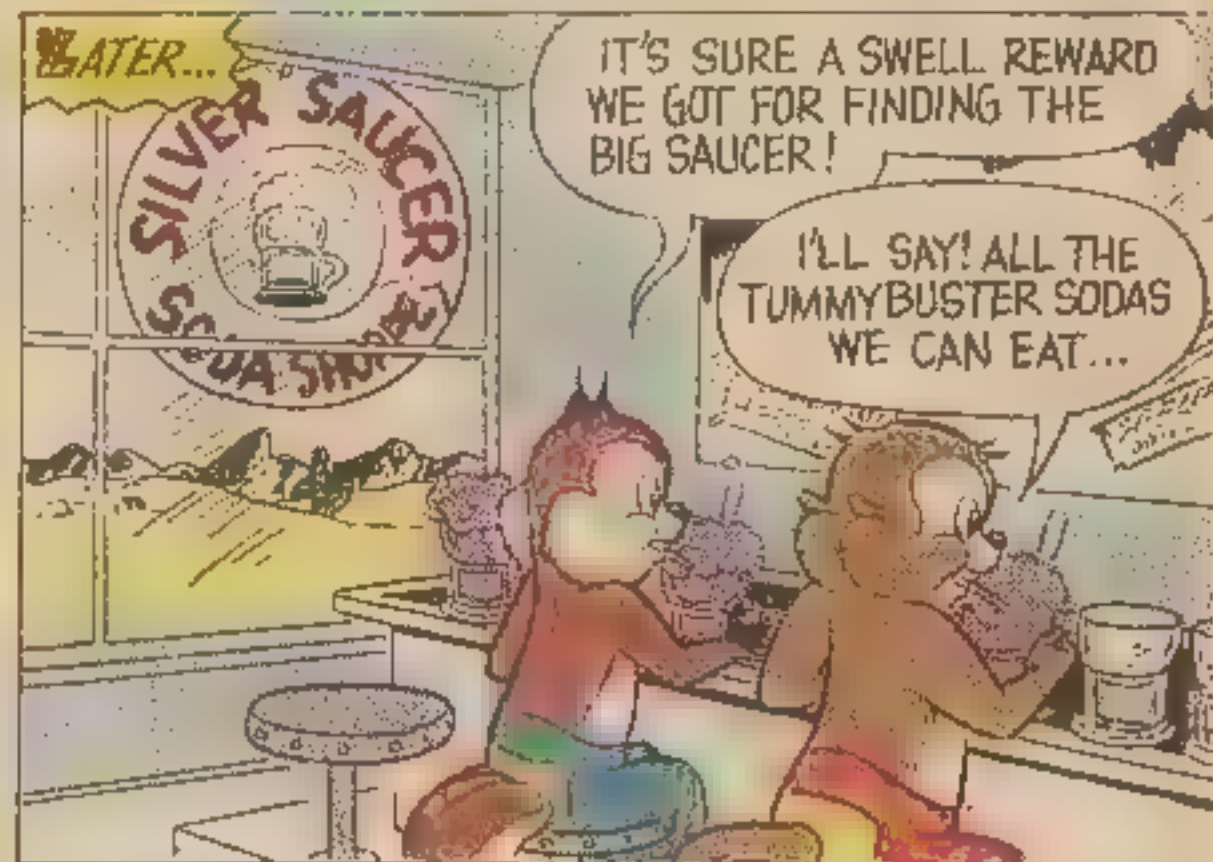
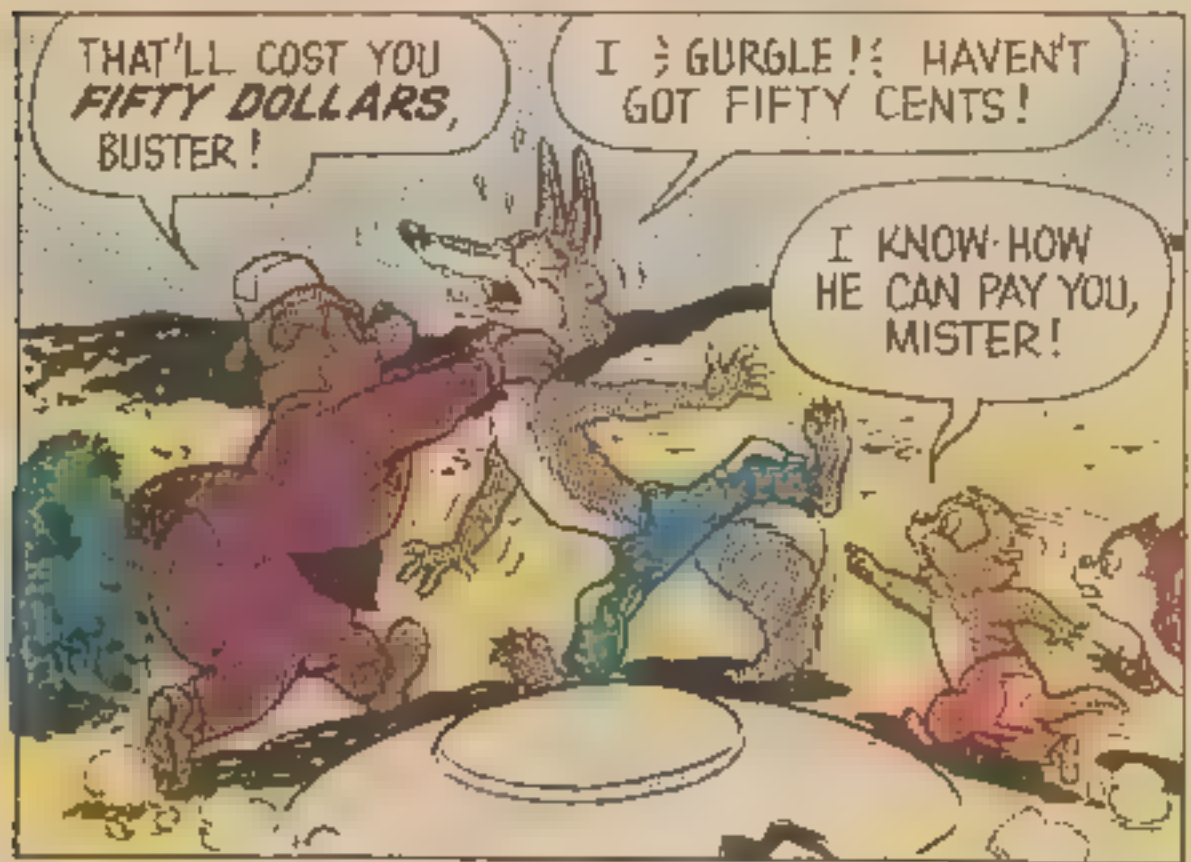
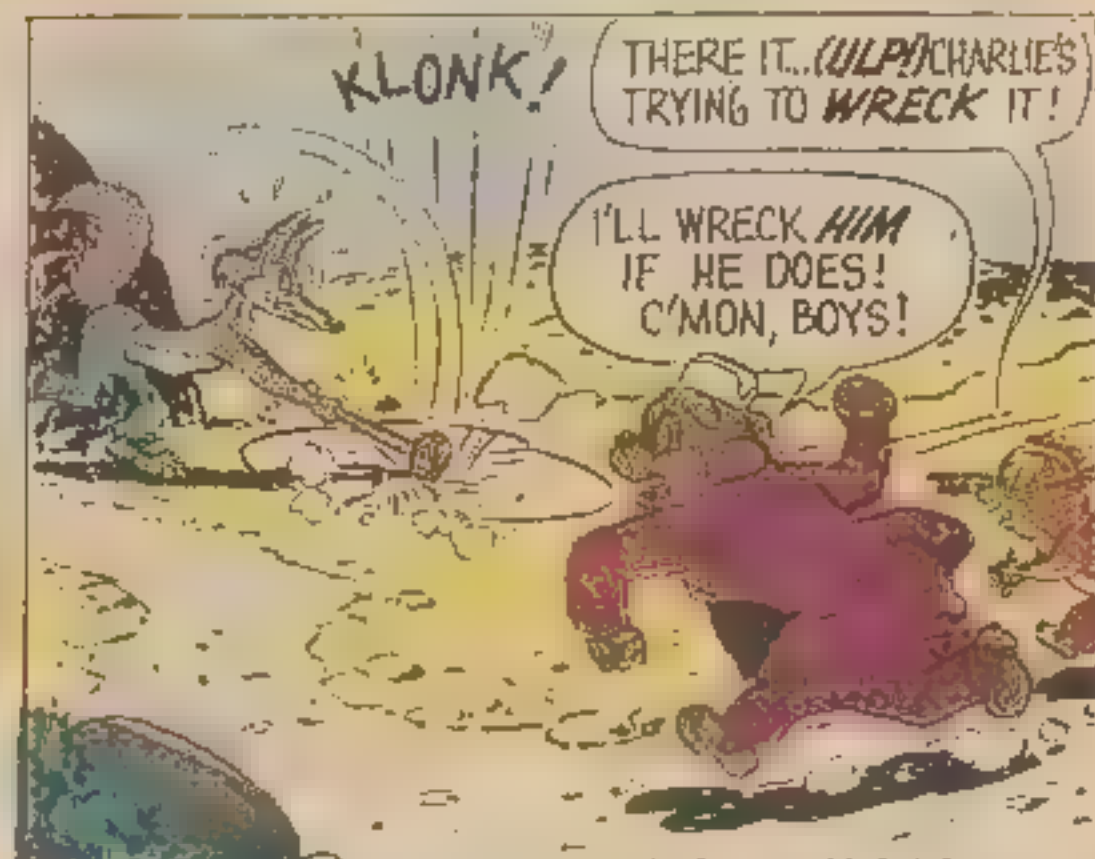
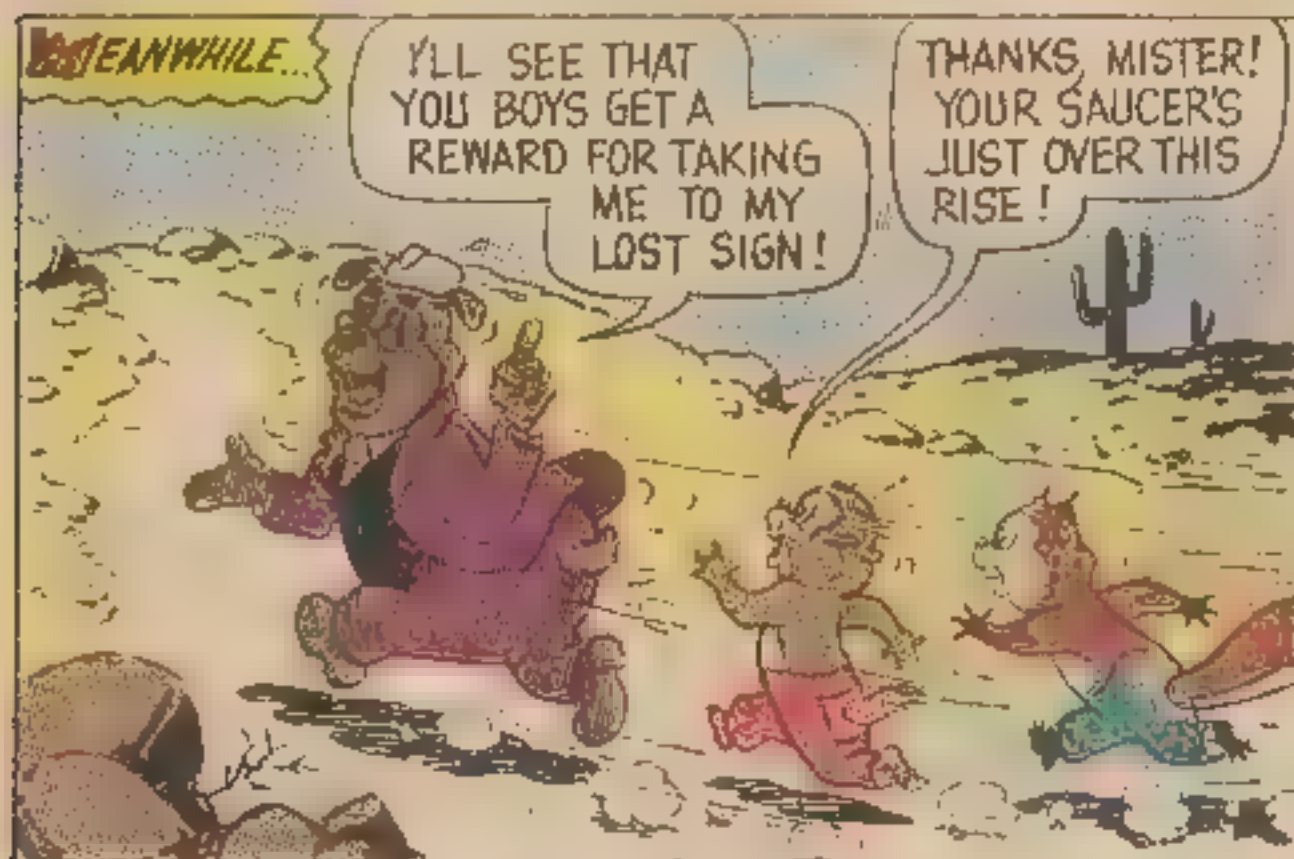
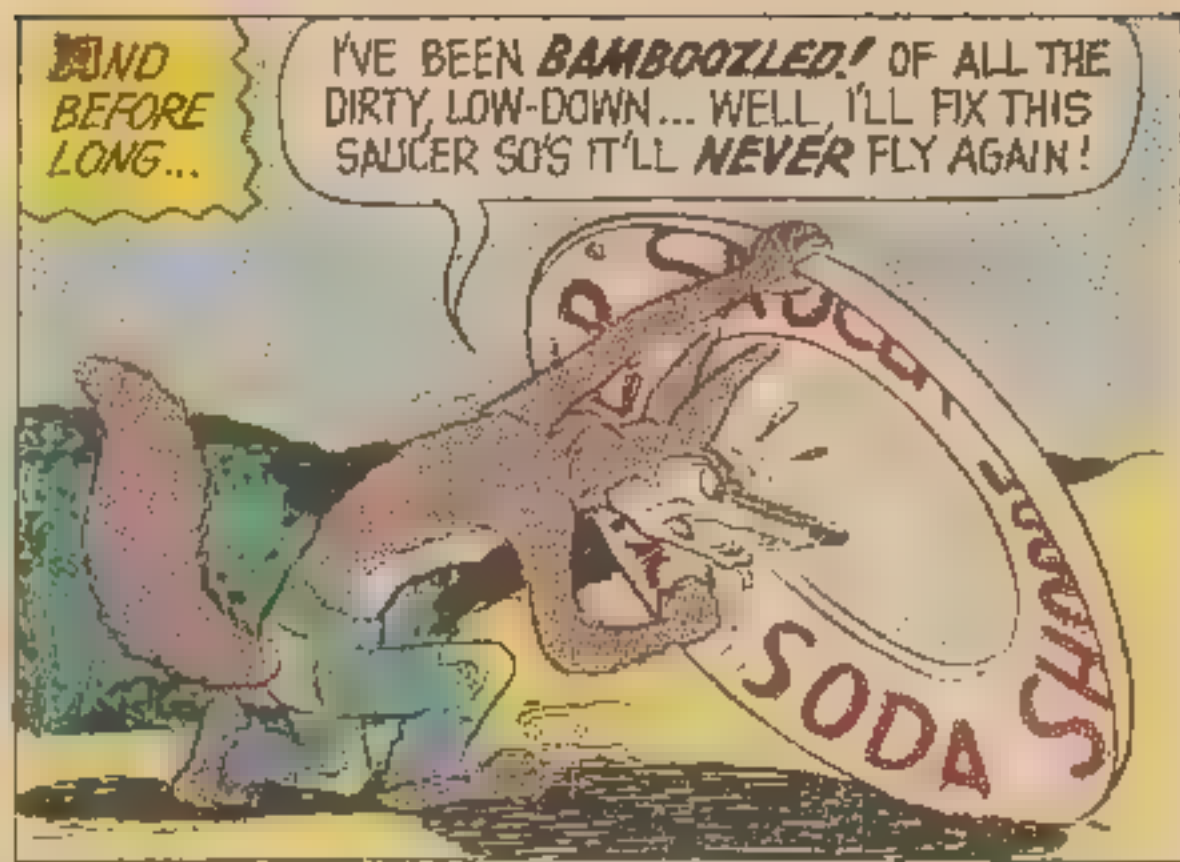
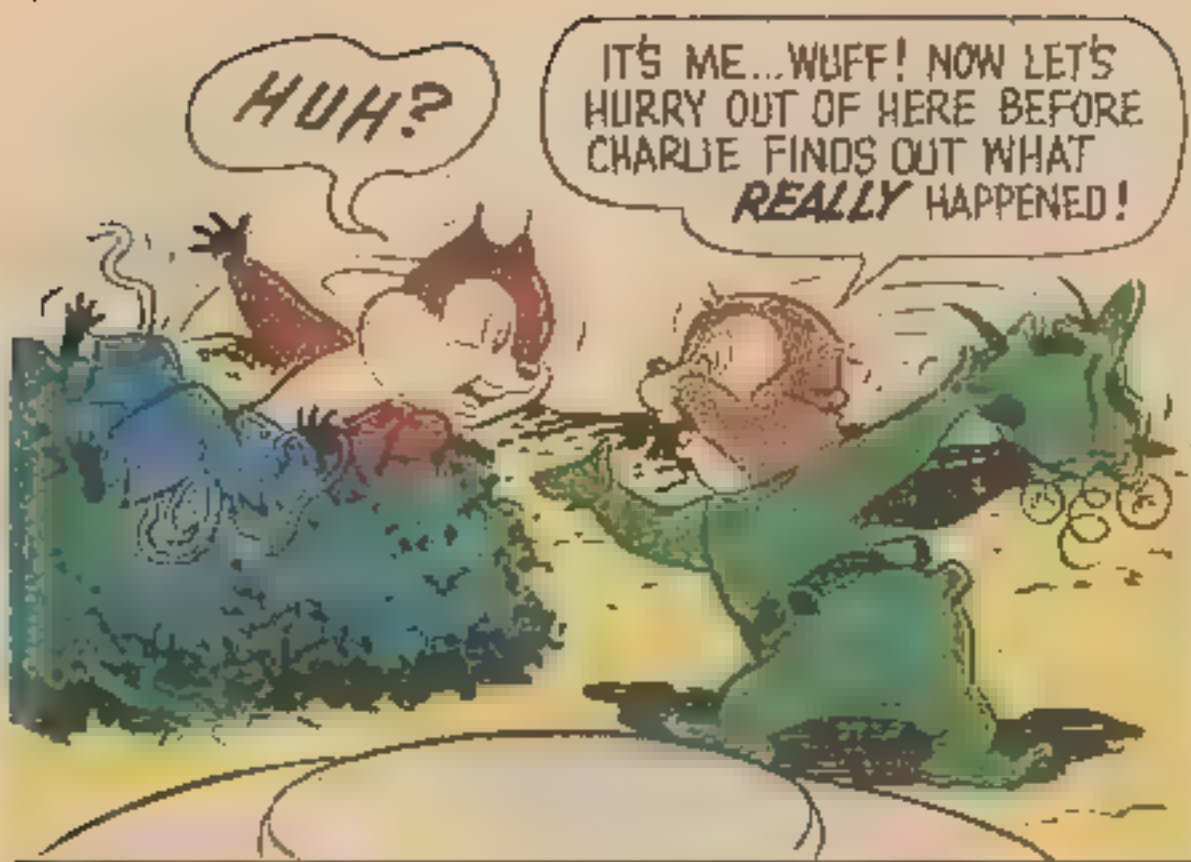
"What do you mean?" Bertie trilled.

"Well," Pinky twittered brightly, "you found out that the ocean is no place for little bluebirds, so the experience gave you some food for thought, anyway!"









M-G-M CARTOONS
present

Mouse Musketeers

(SIGH!) I'VE TRIED
EVERY KNOWN SCALP
TREATMENT, BUT...

HIS NIBS IS ALWAYS
RUBBING HIS ROYAL
KNOB! WHY?

HE IS ACTING
VERY STRANGE!

HAVE
HAIR
LIKE A
BEAR

DOCTOR
BRYNNER'S
HAIR
RESTORER
TRY IT!
YOU'LL LIKE IT!

IS
YOUR
HAIR
SHOWING?

NARY A HAIR!

SOB!

SIGH!

HE'S KIND
OF PITIFUL,
ISN'T HE?

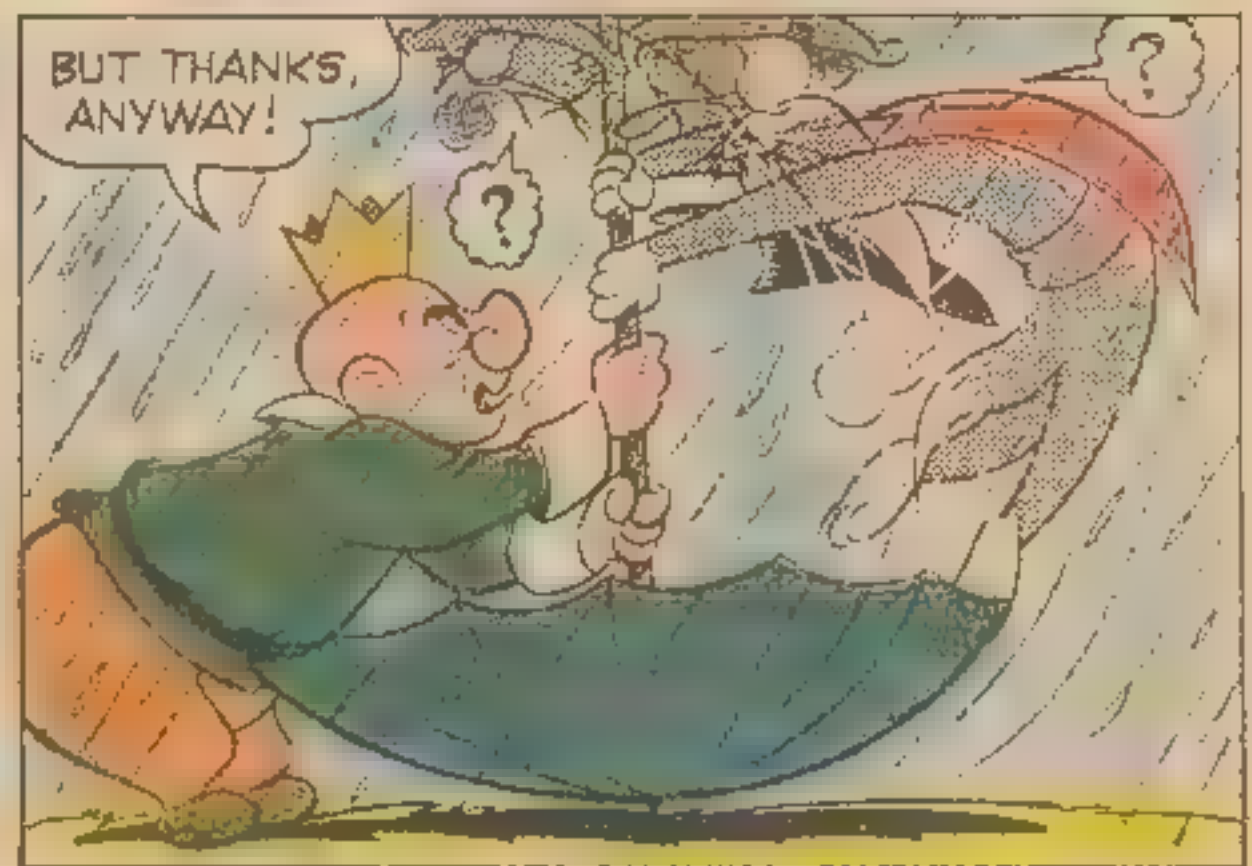
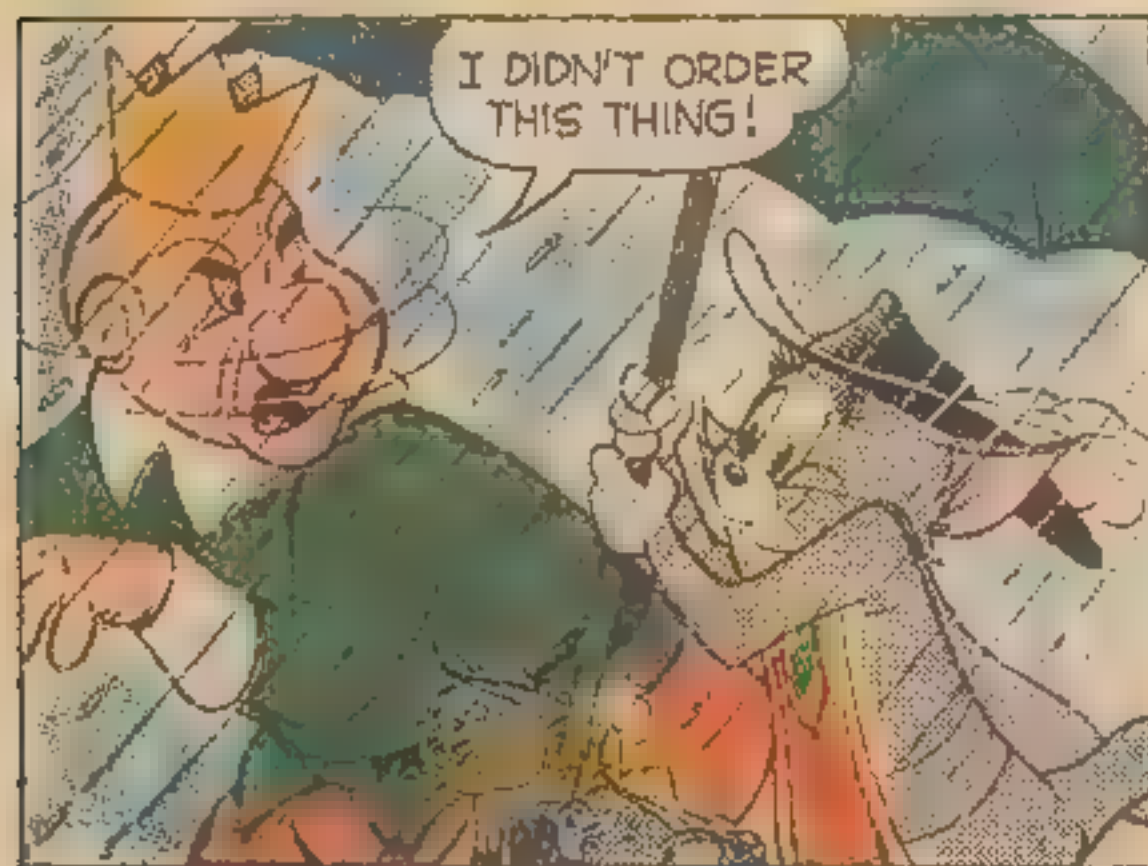
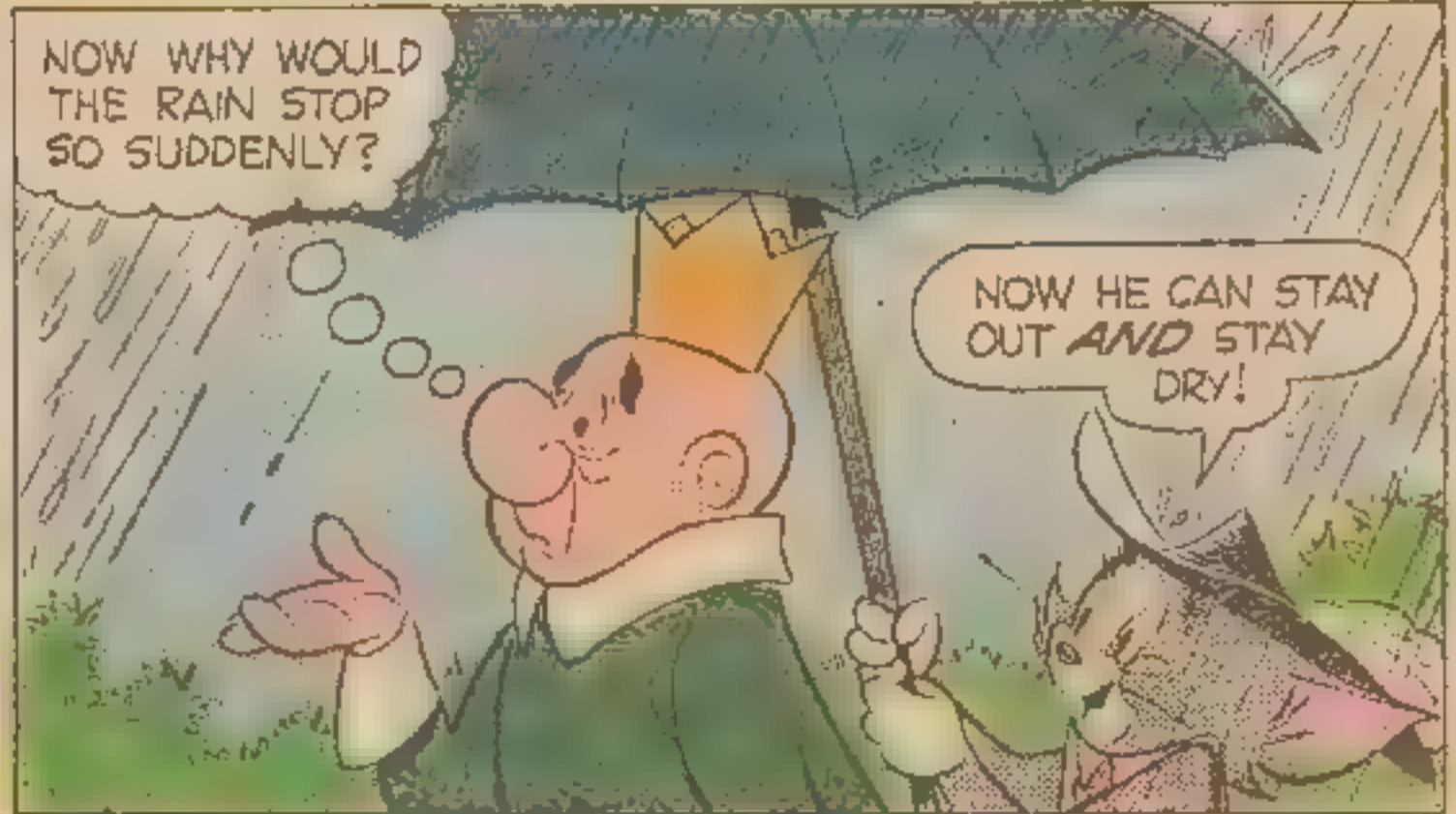
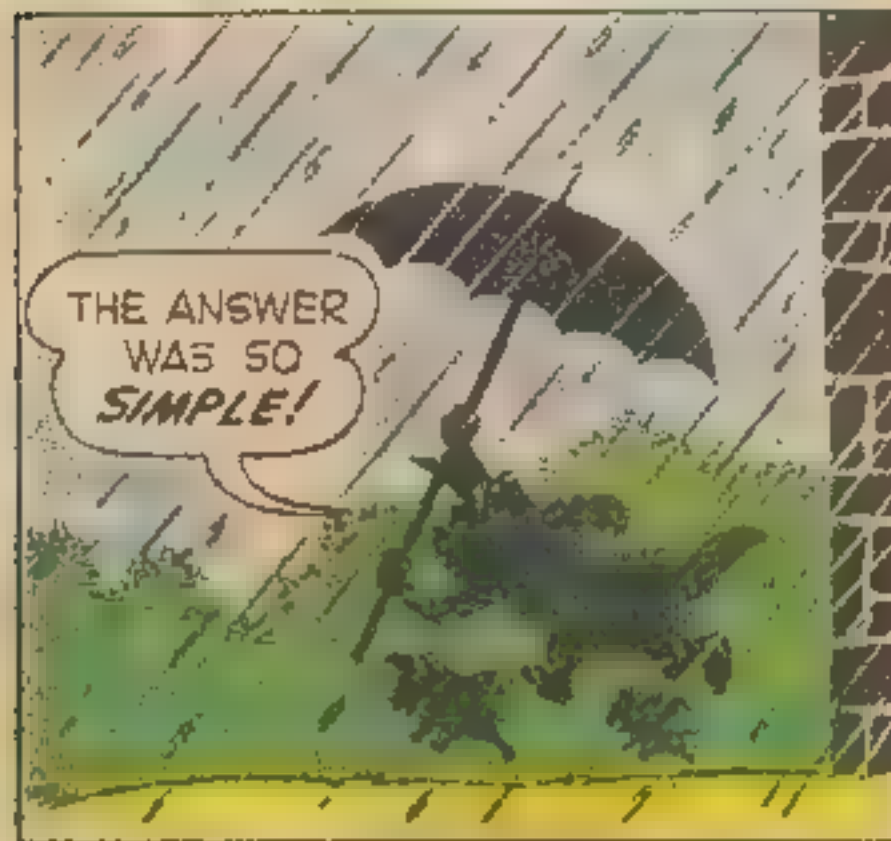
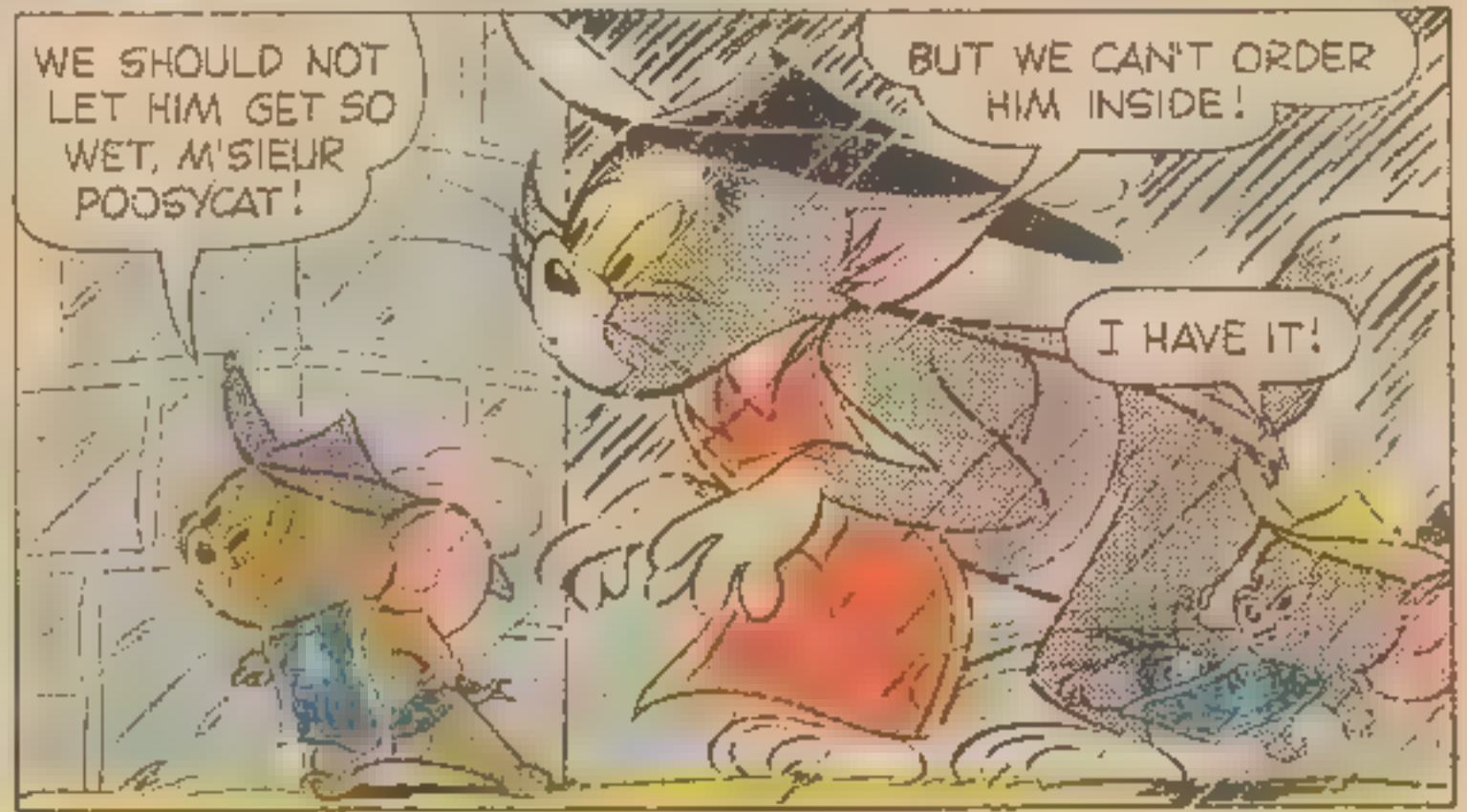
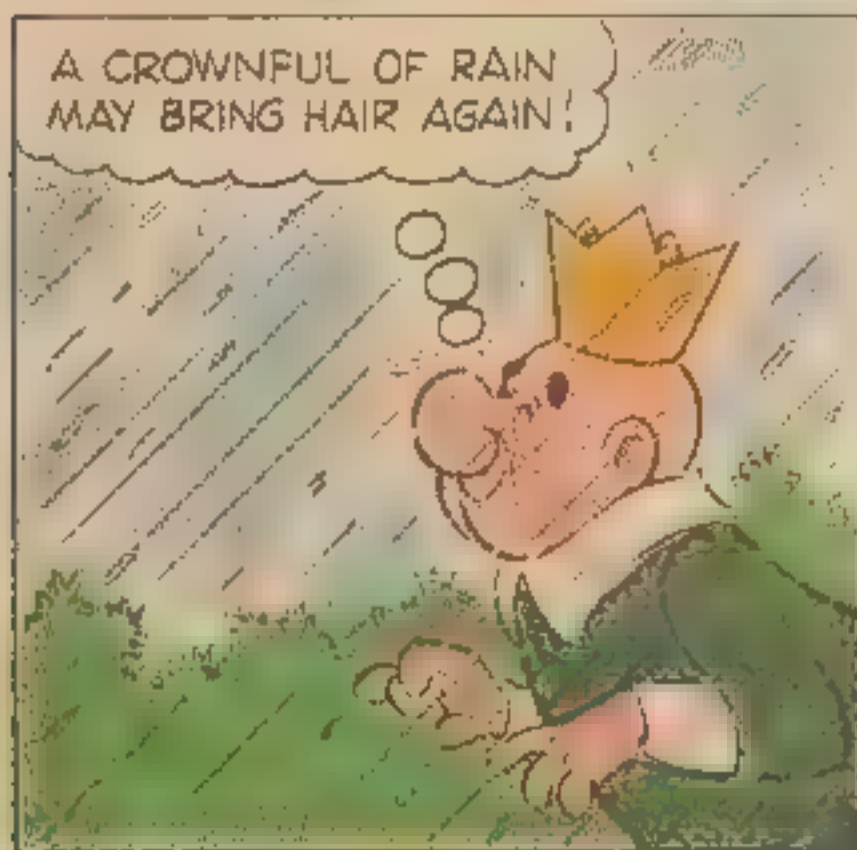
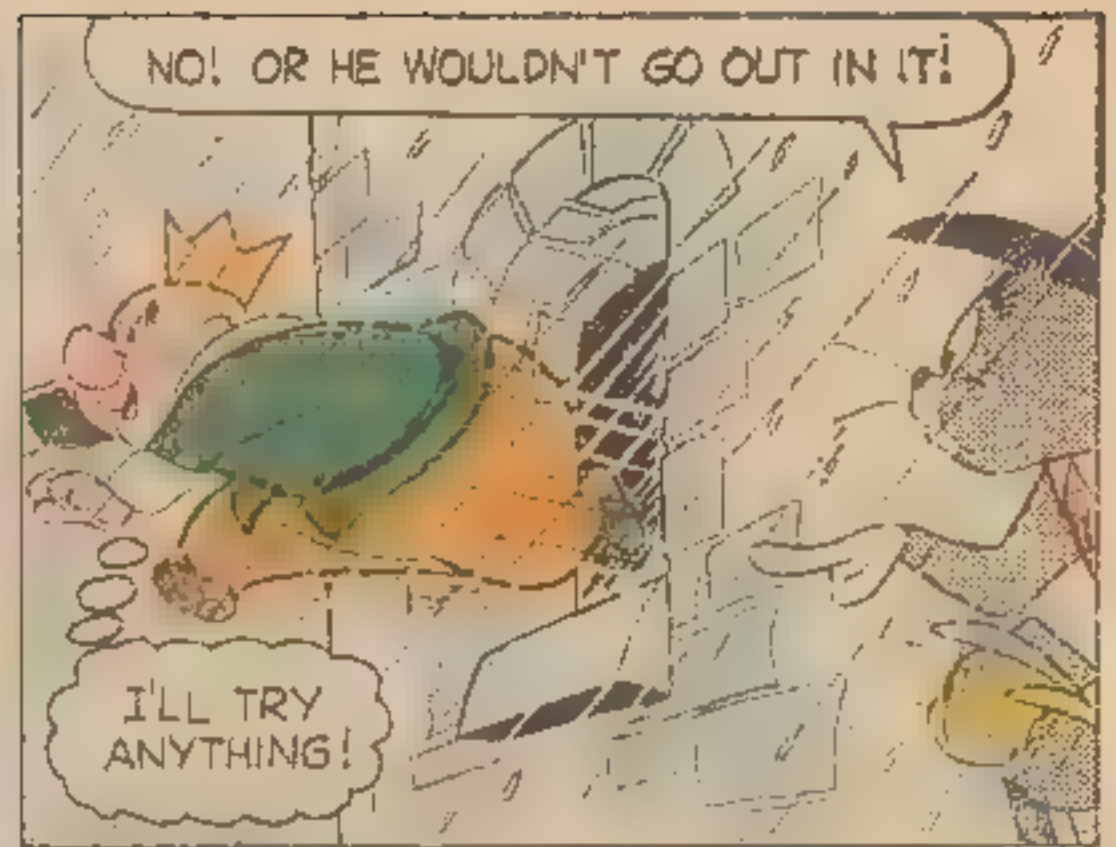
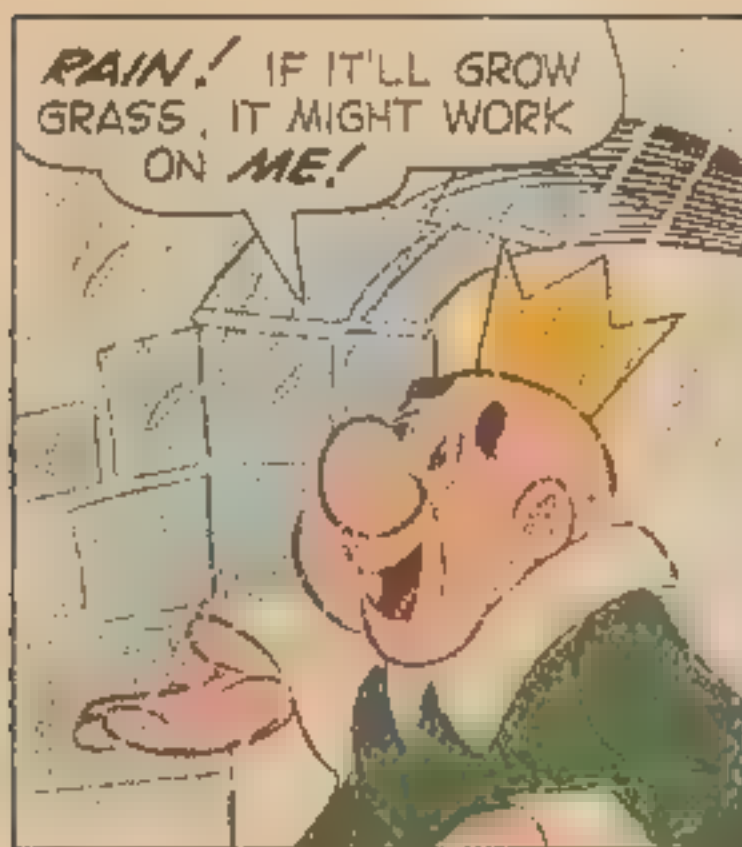
I'VE HAD TREATMENTS
BY THE TUBFUL!

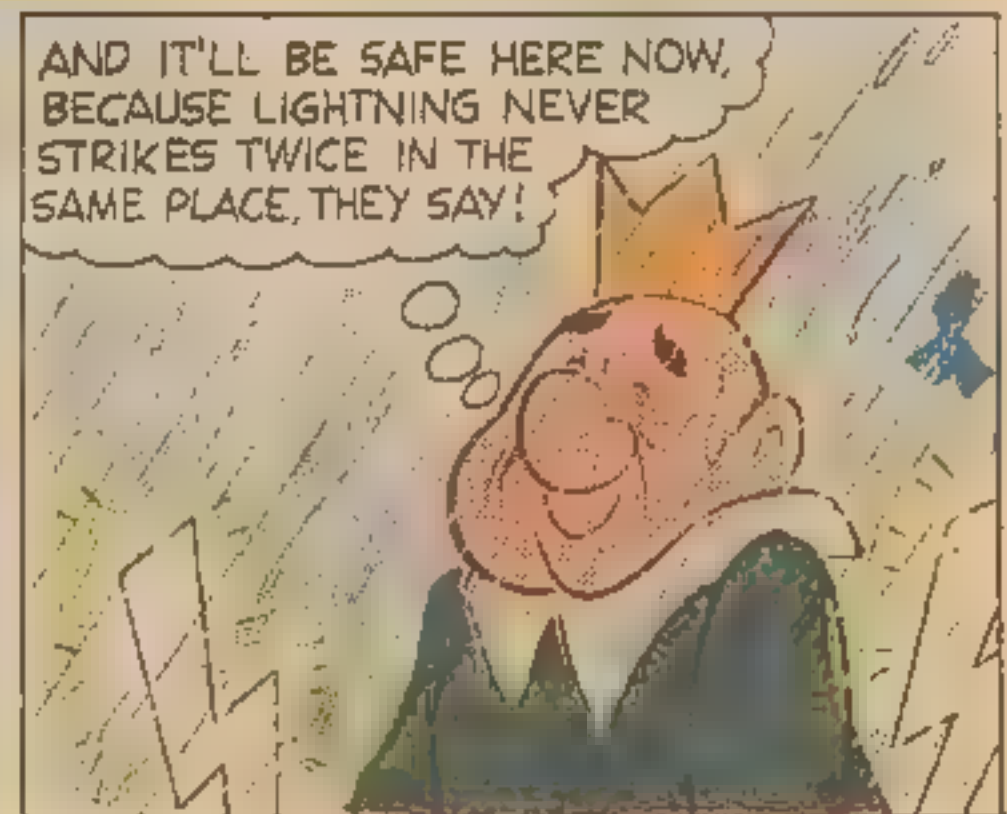
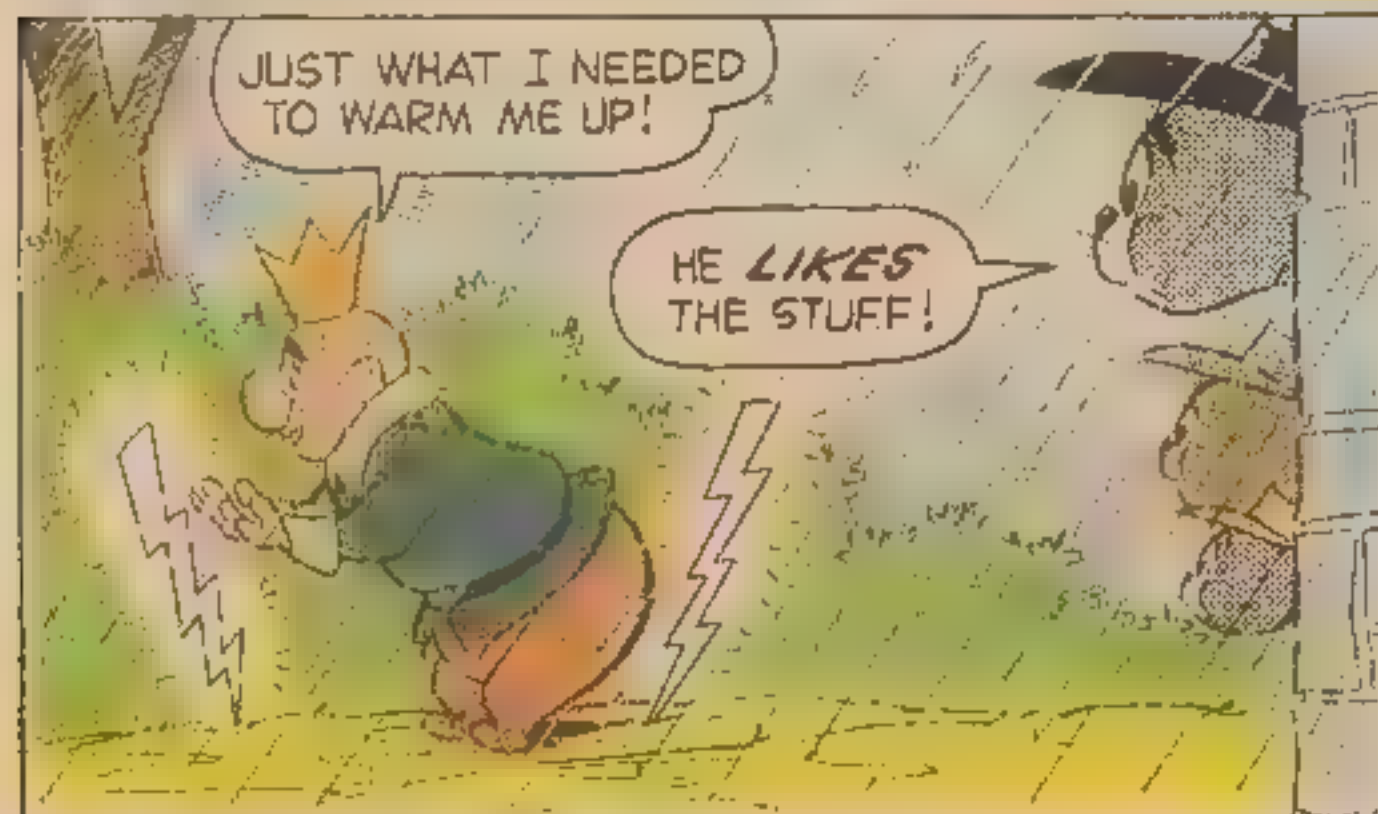
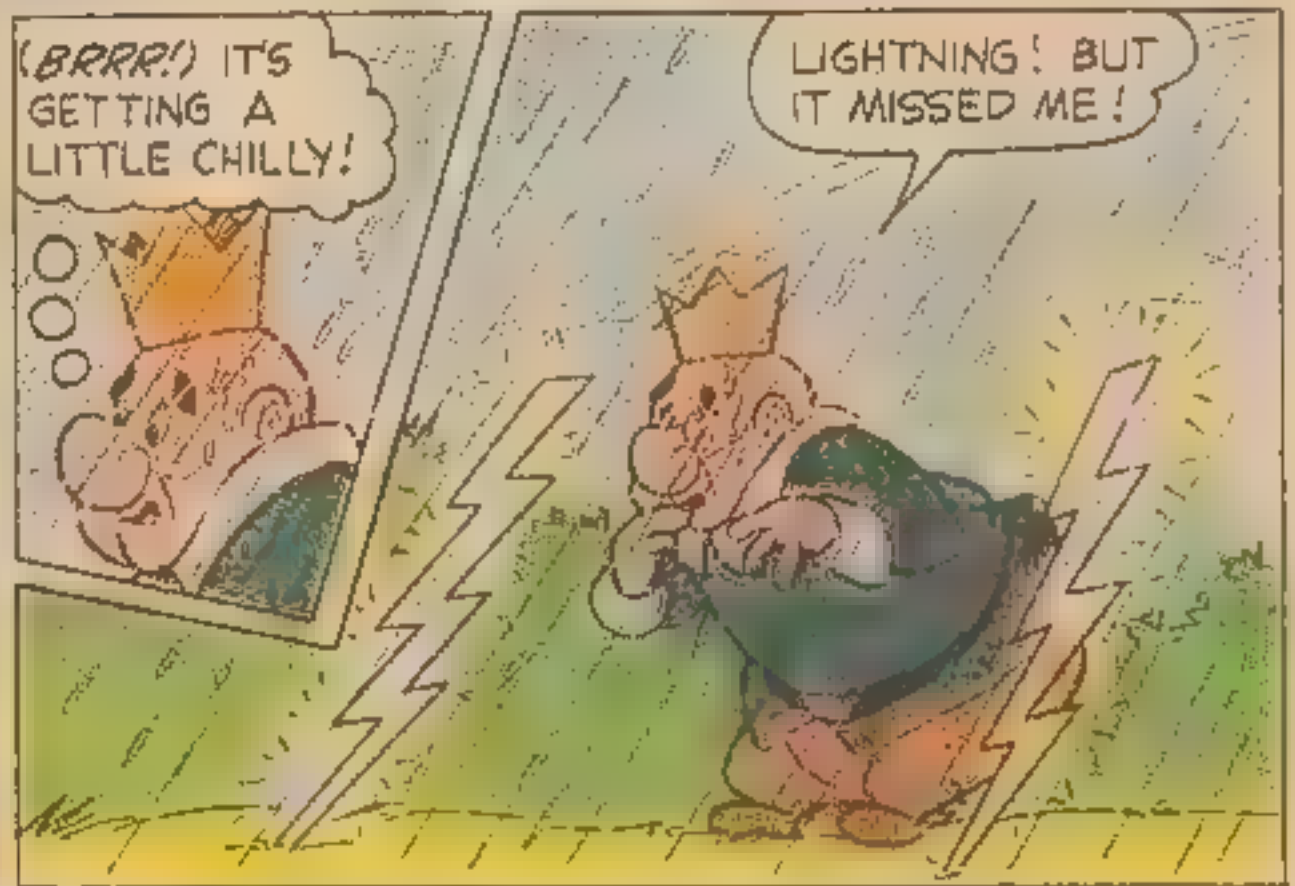
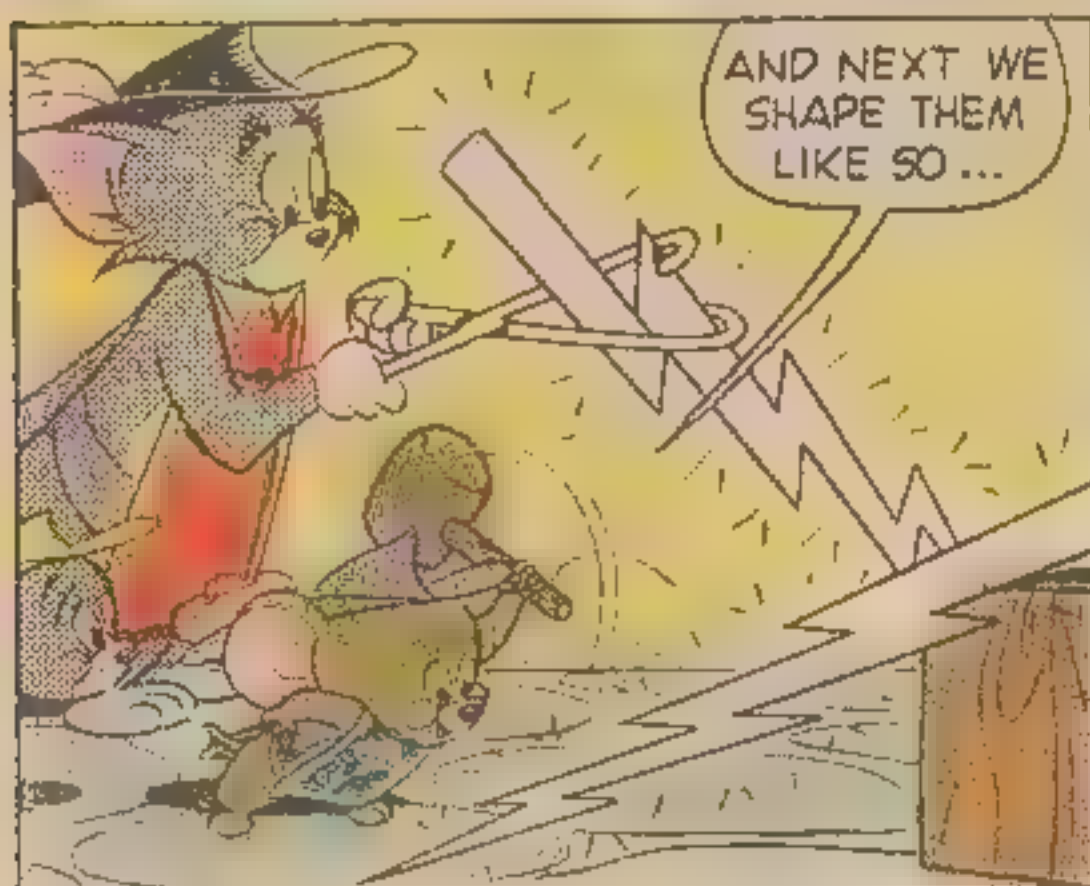
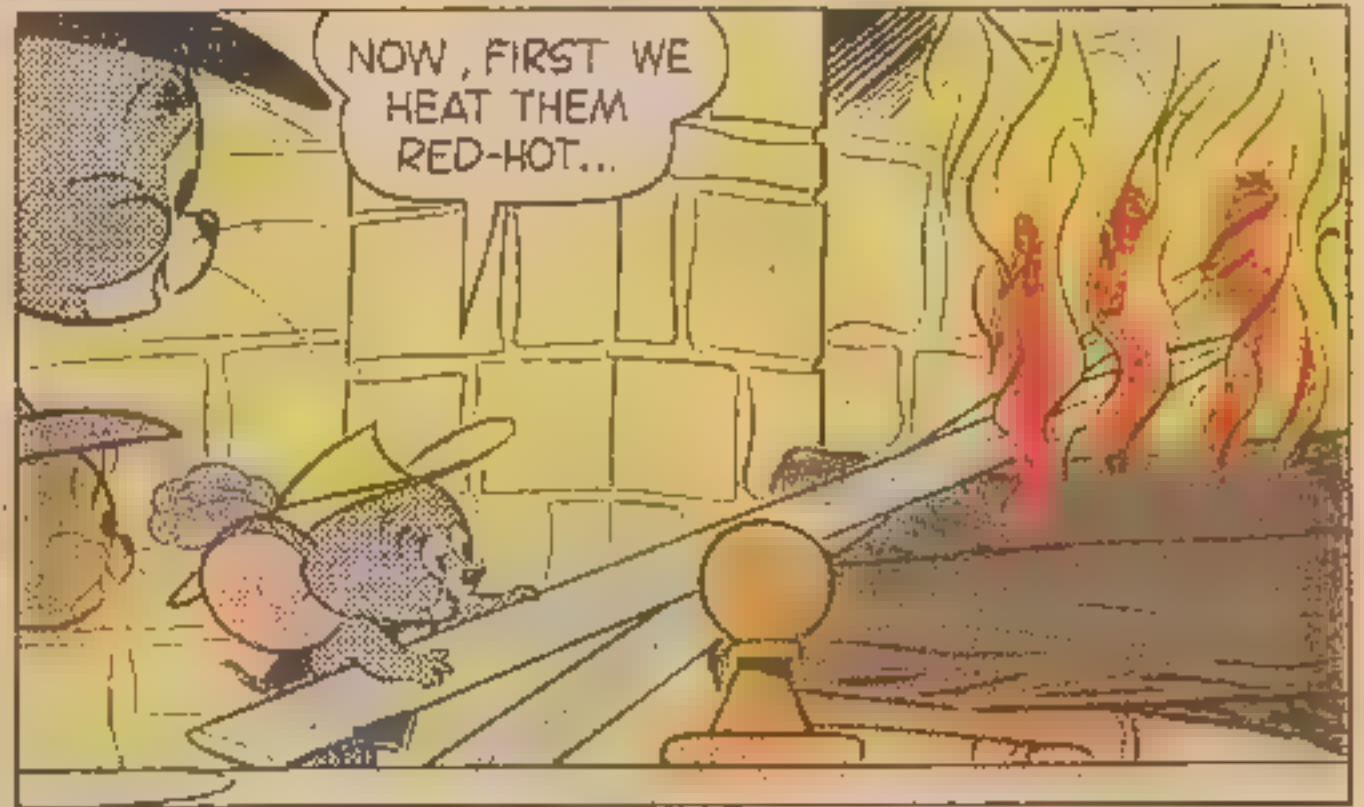
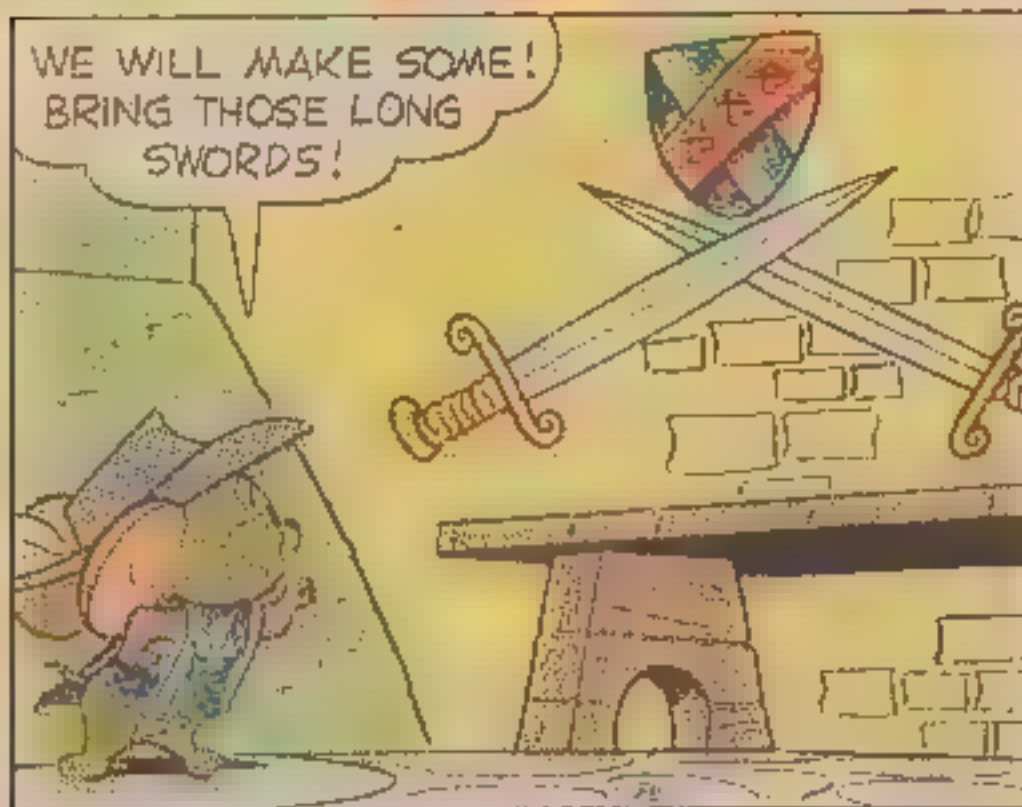
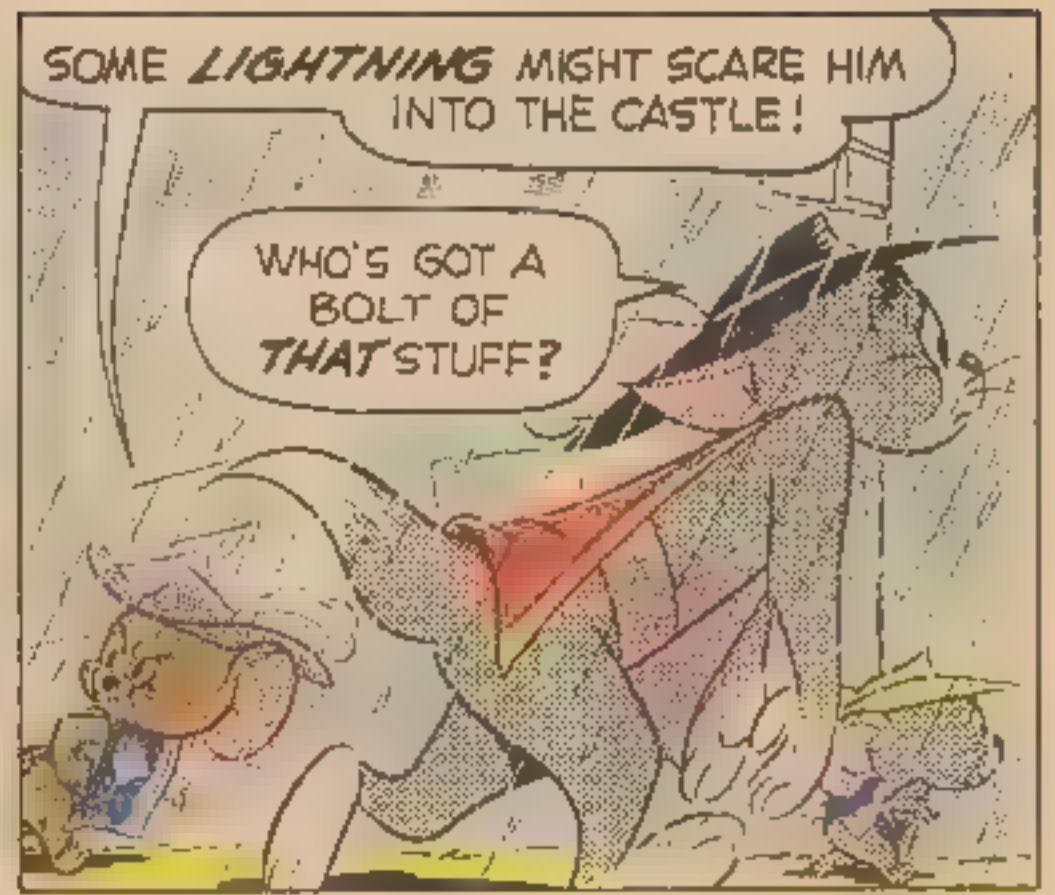
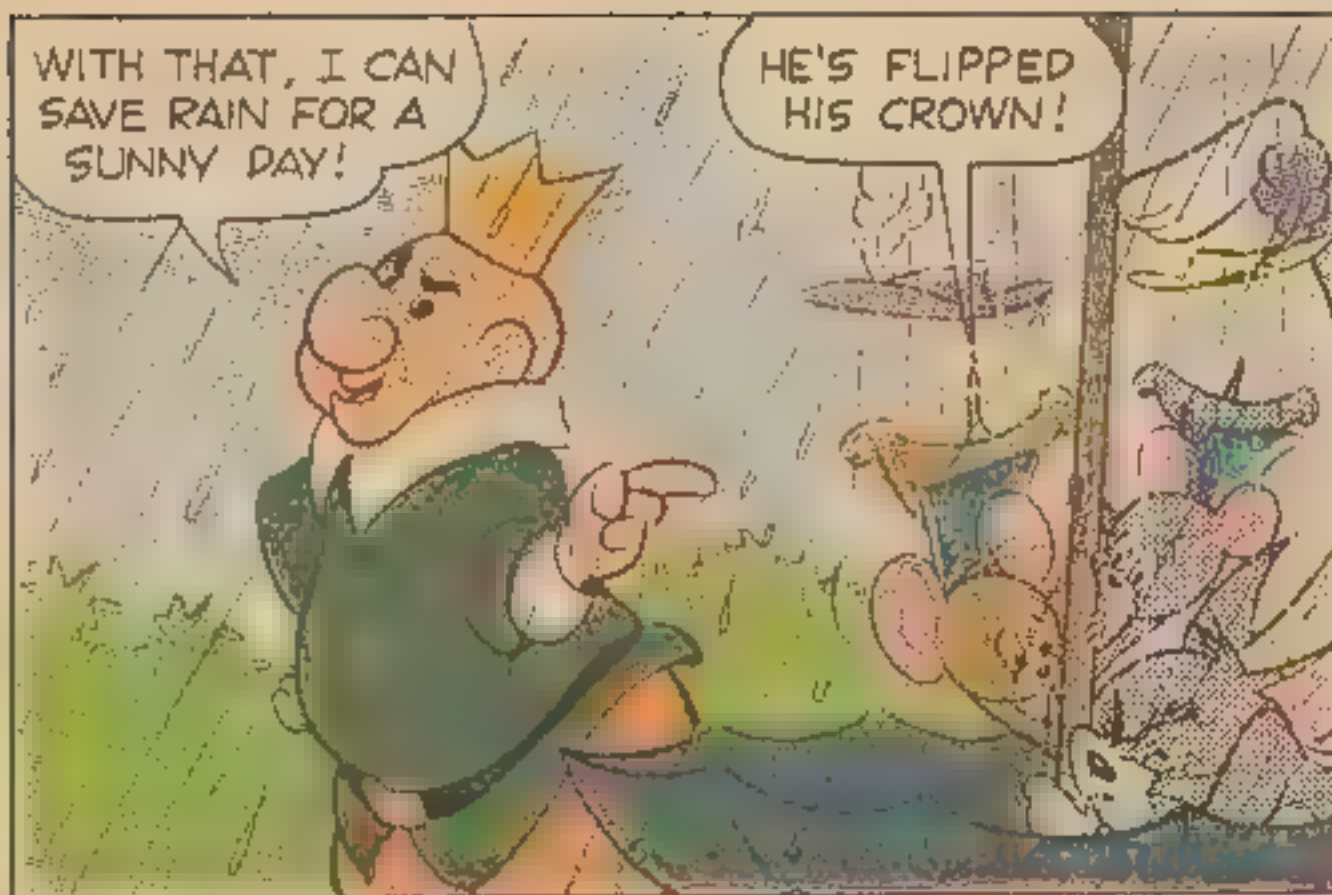
WISH WE COULD
CHEER HIM UP!

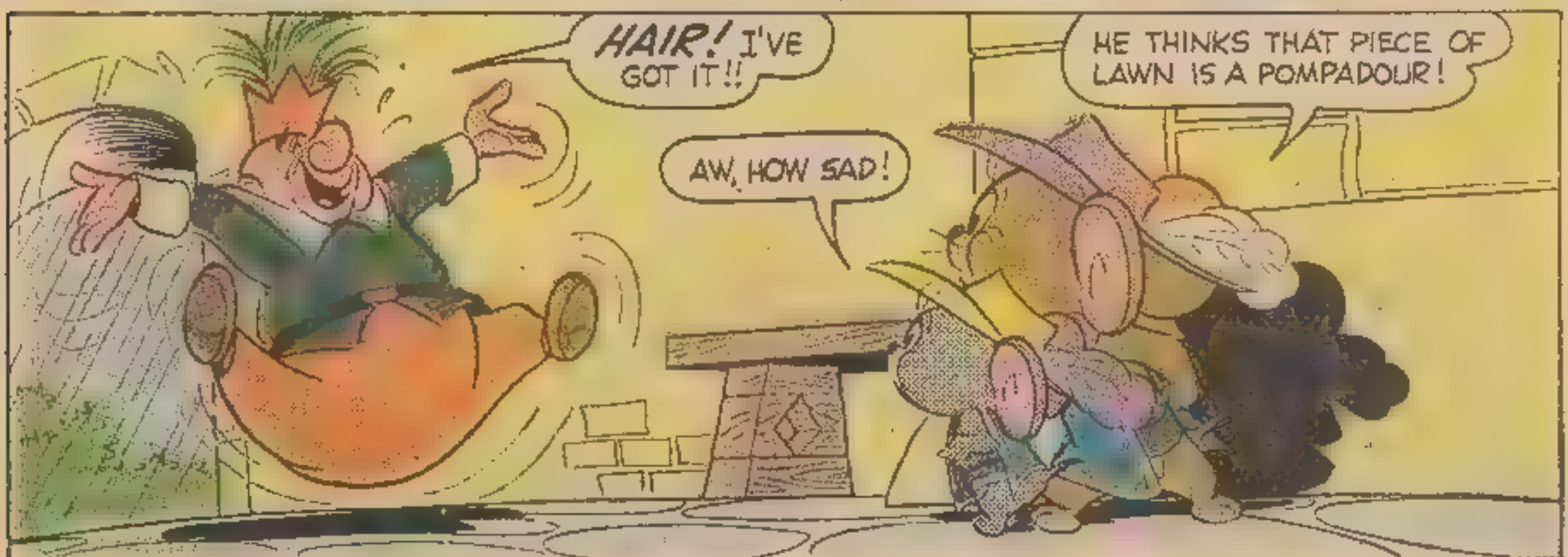
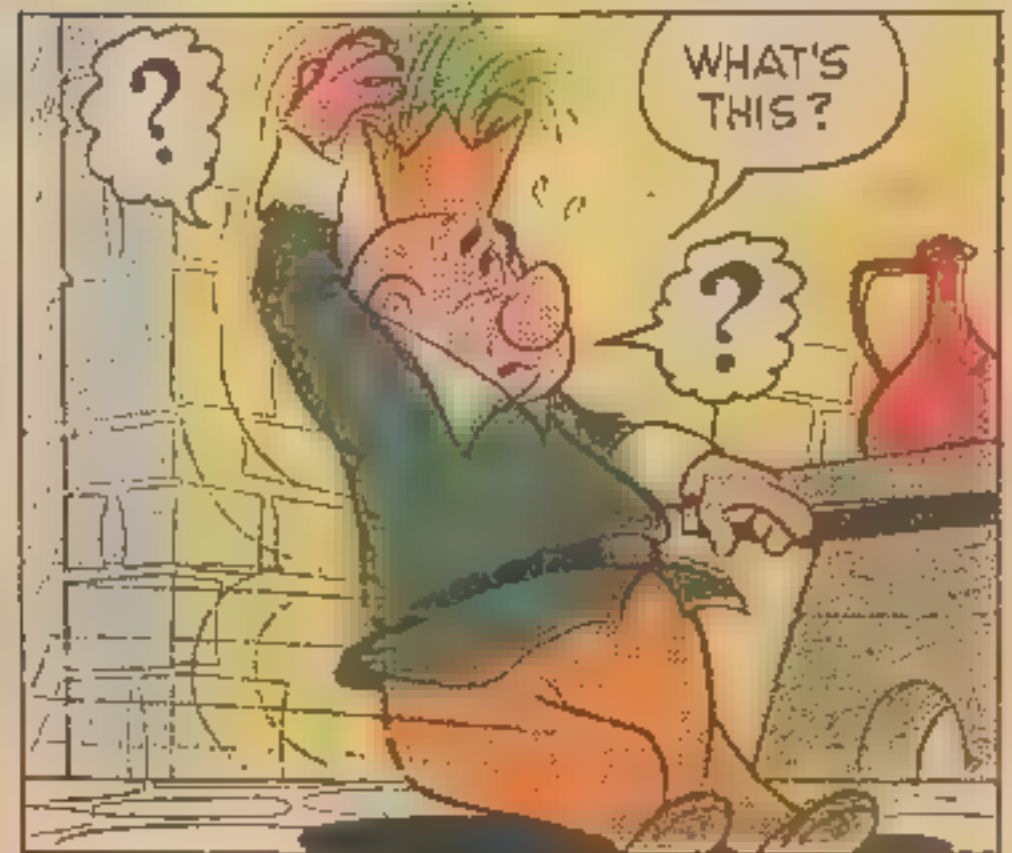
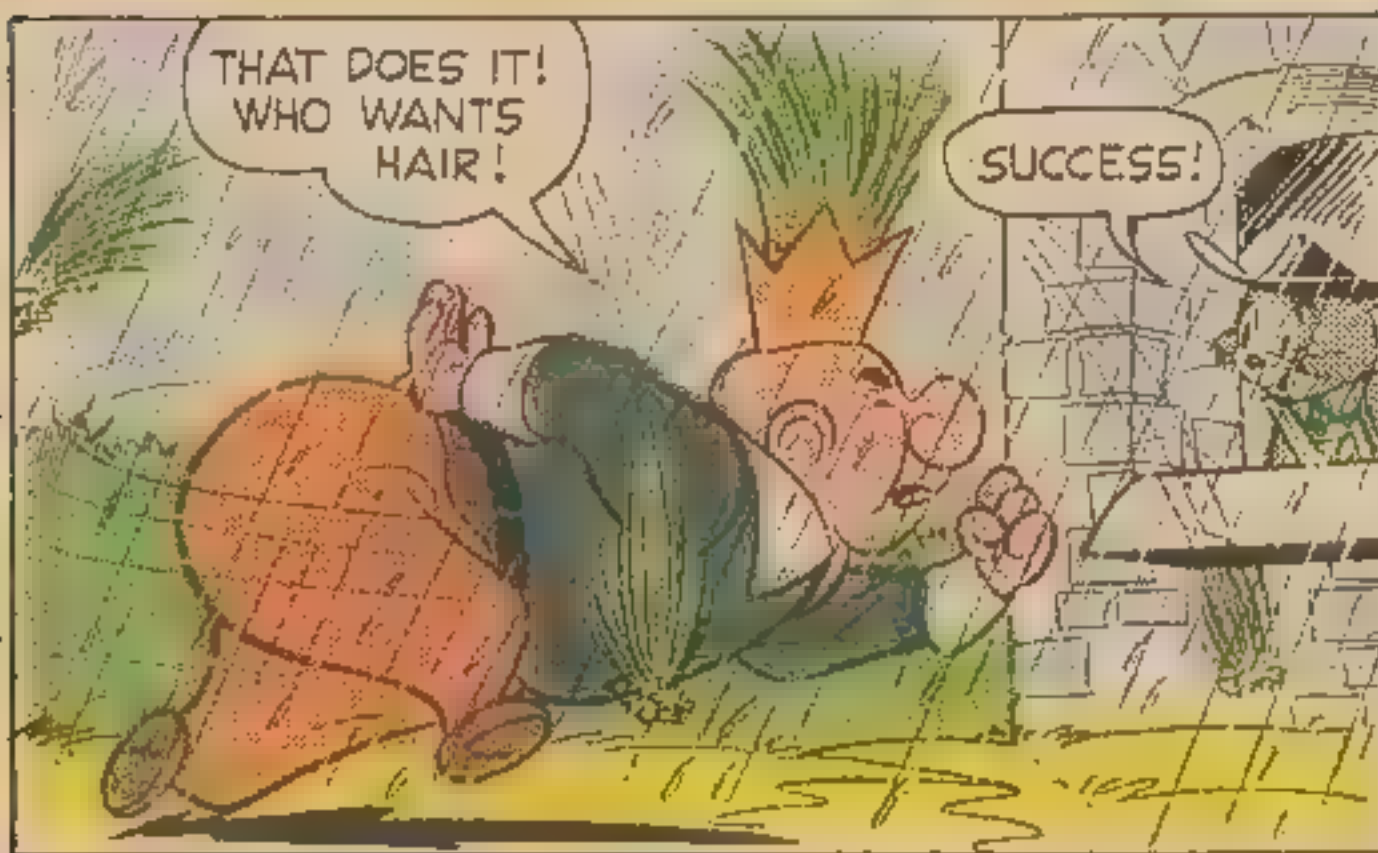
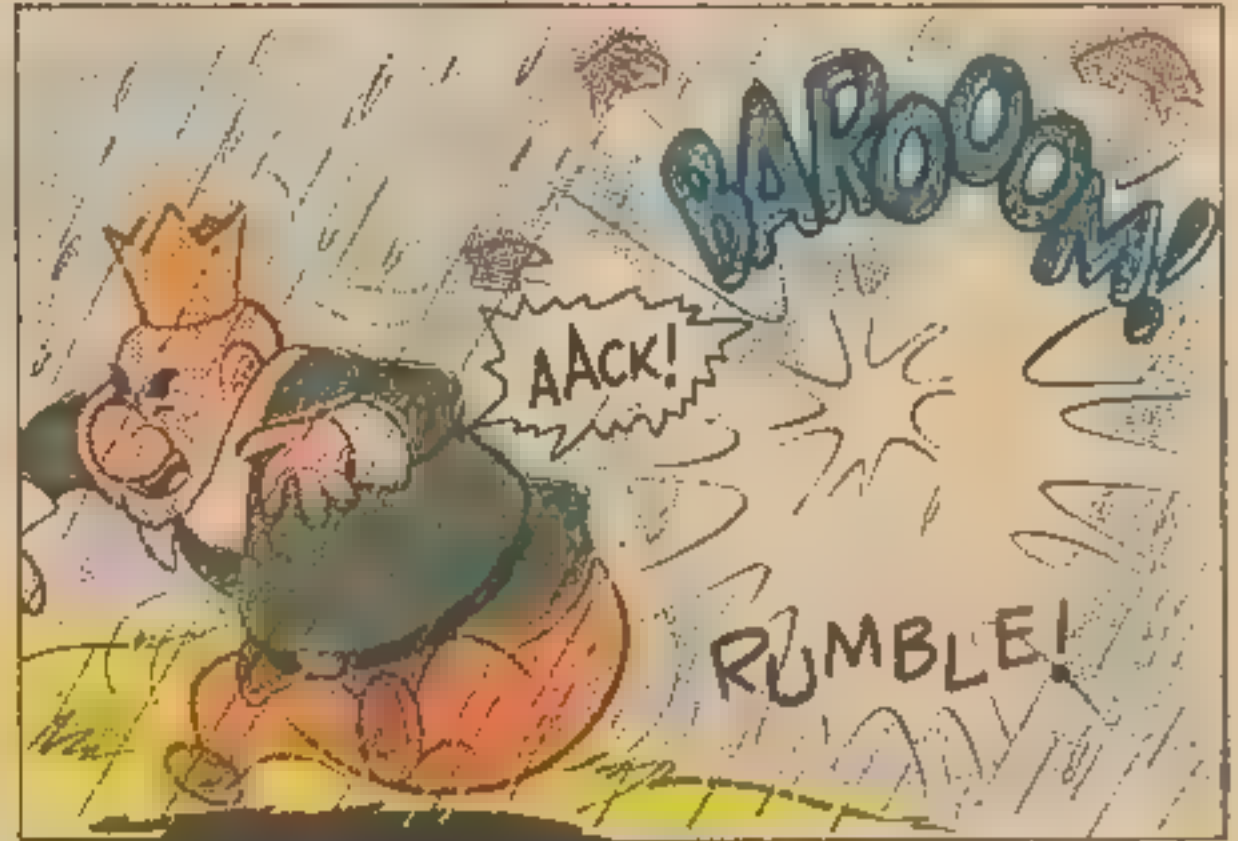
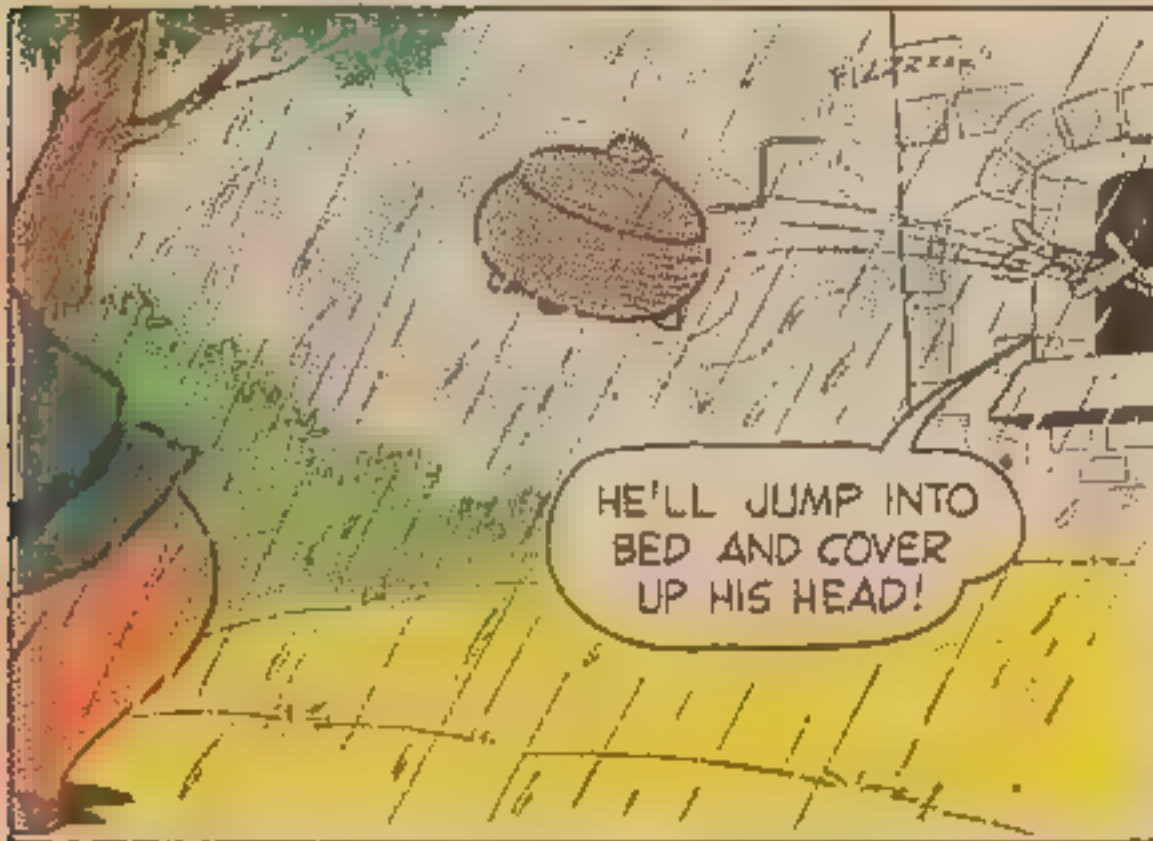
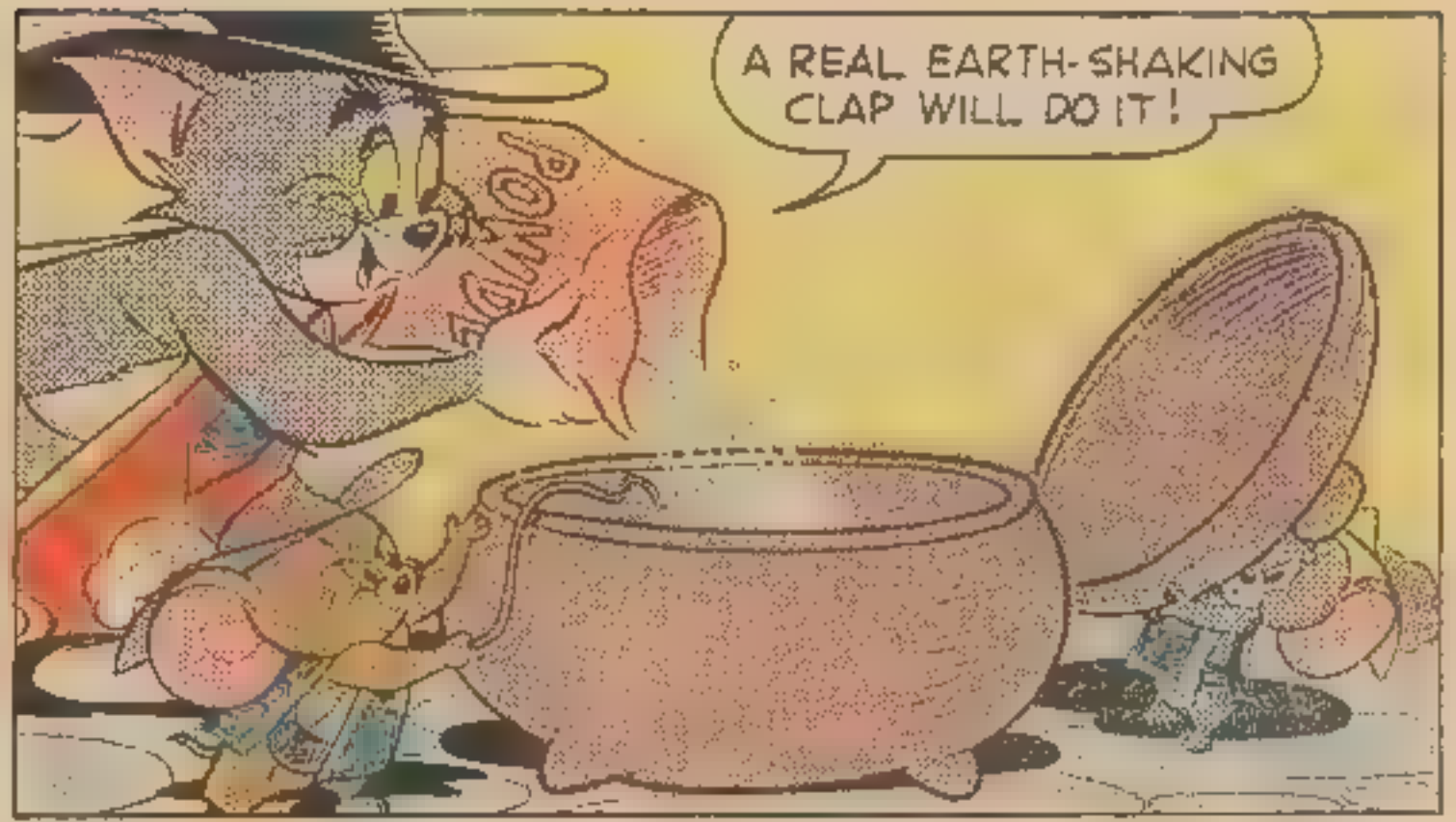
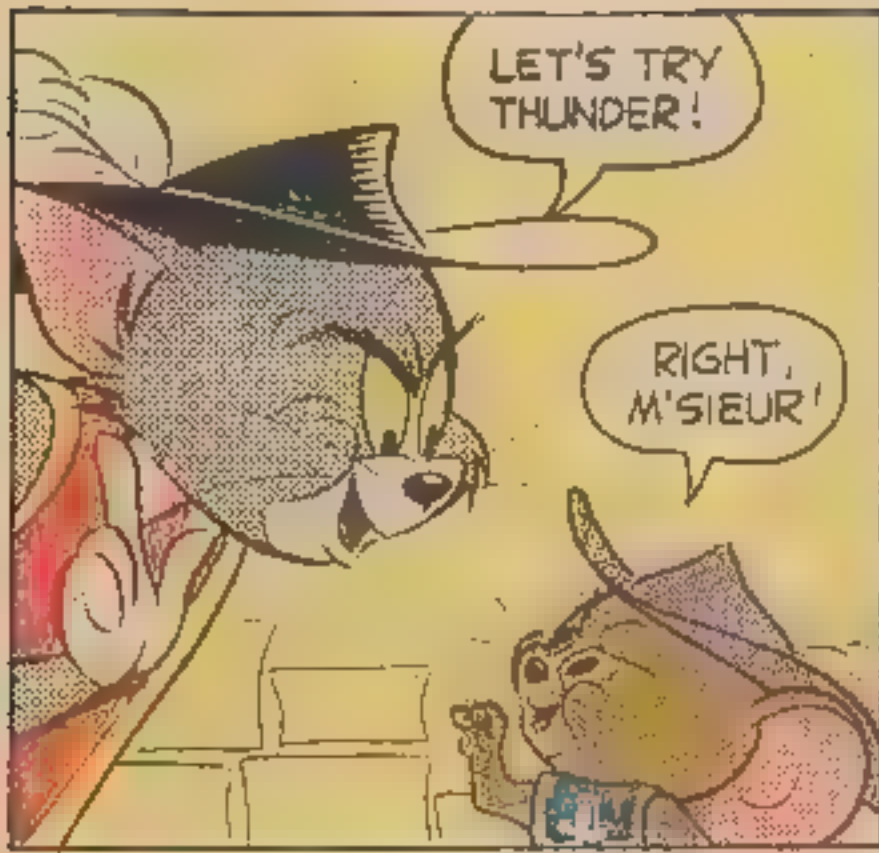
EVERYTHING *ELSE* IN NATURE GROWS
WITH JUST A BIT OF RAIN!

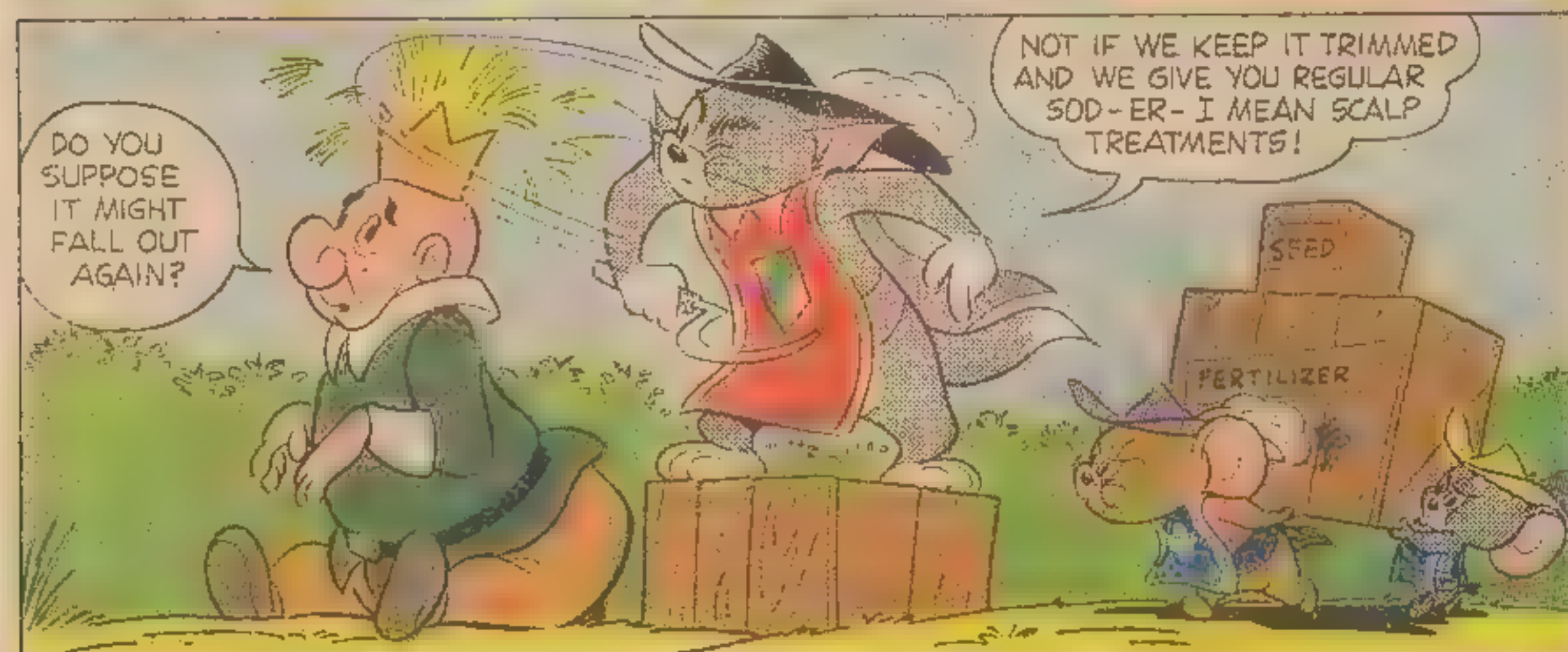
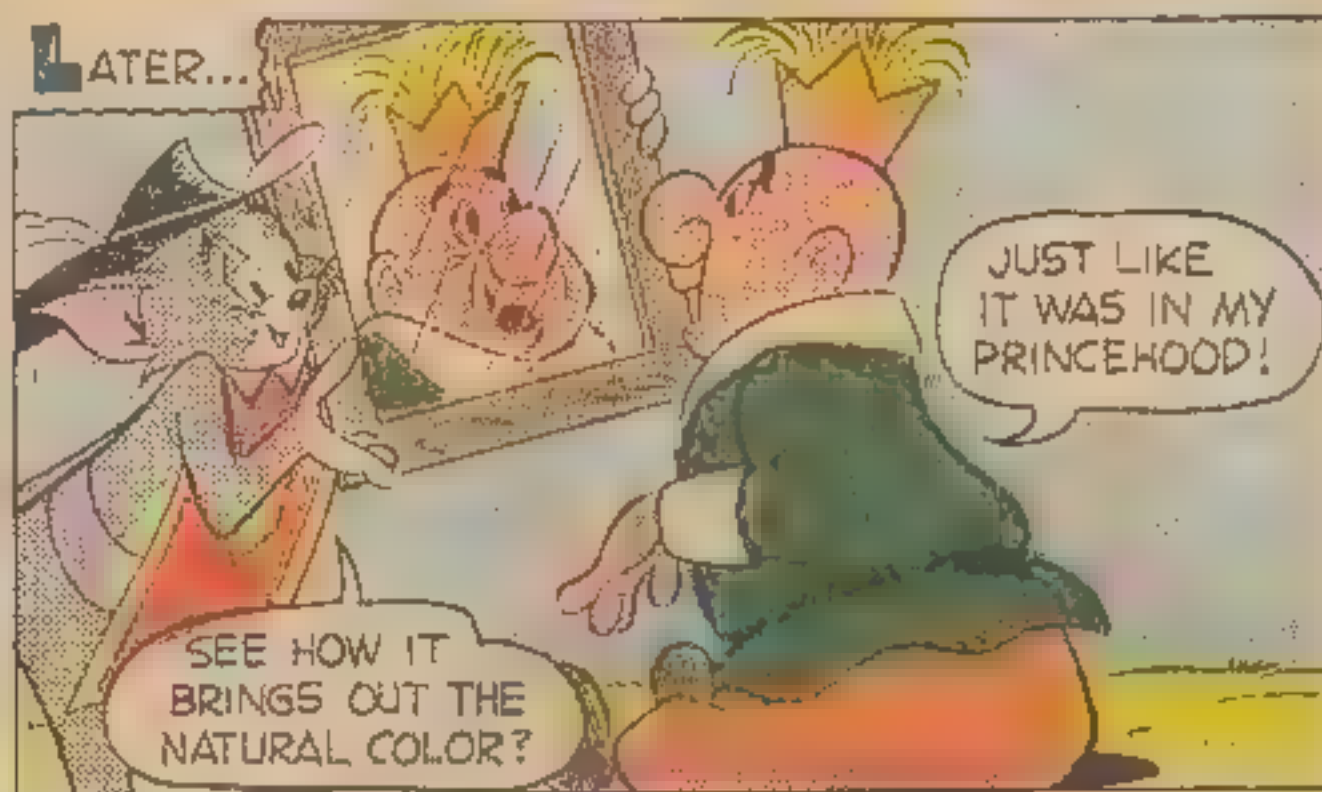
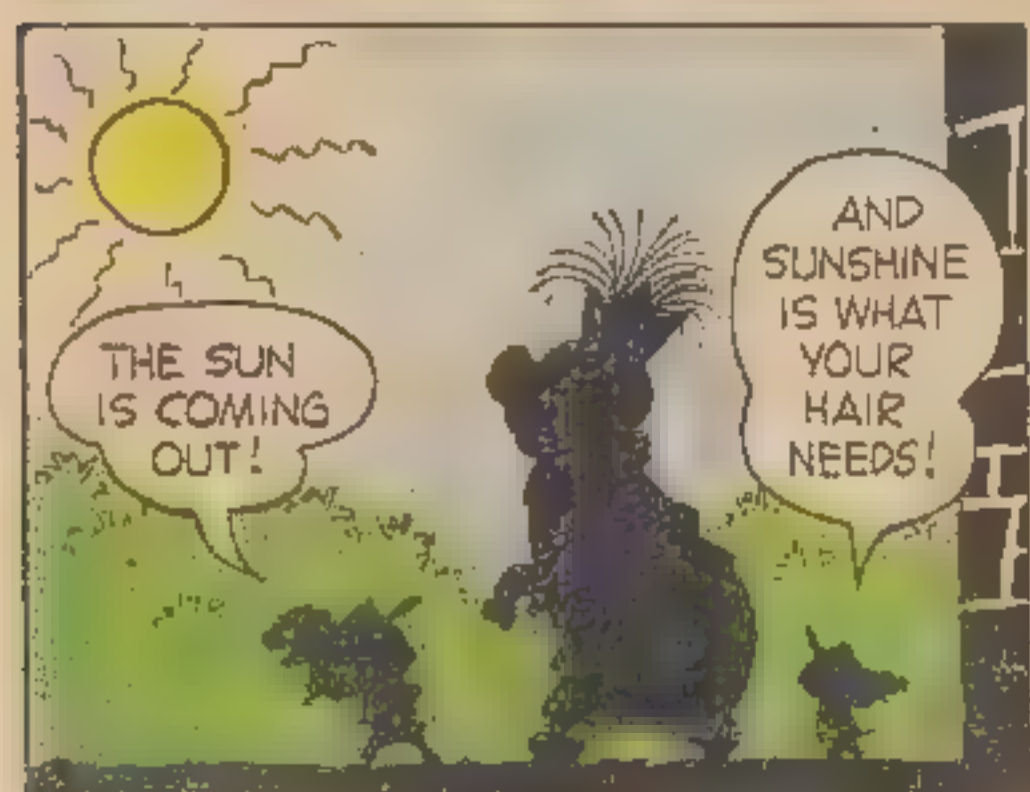
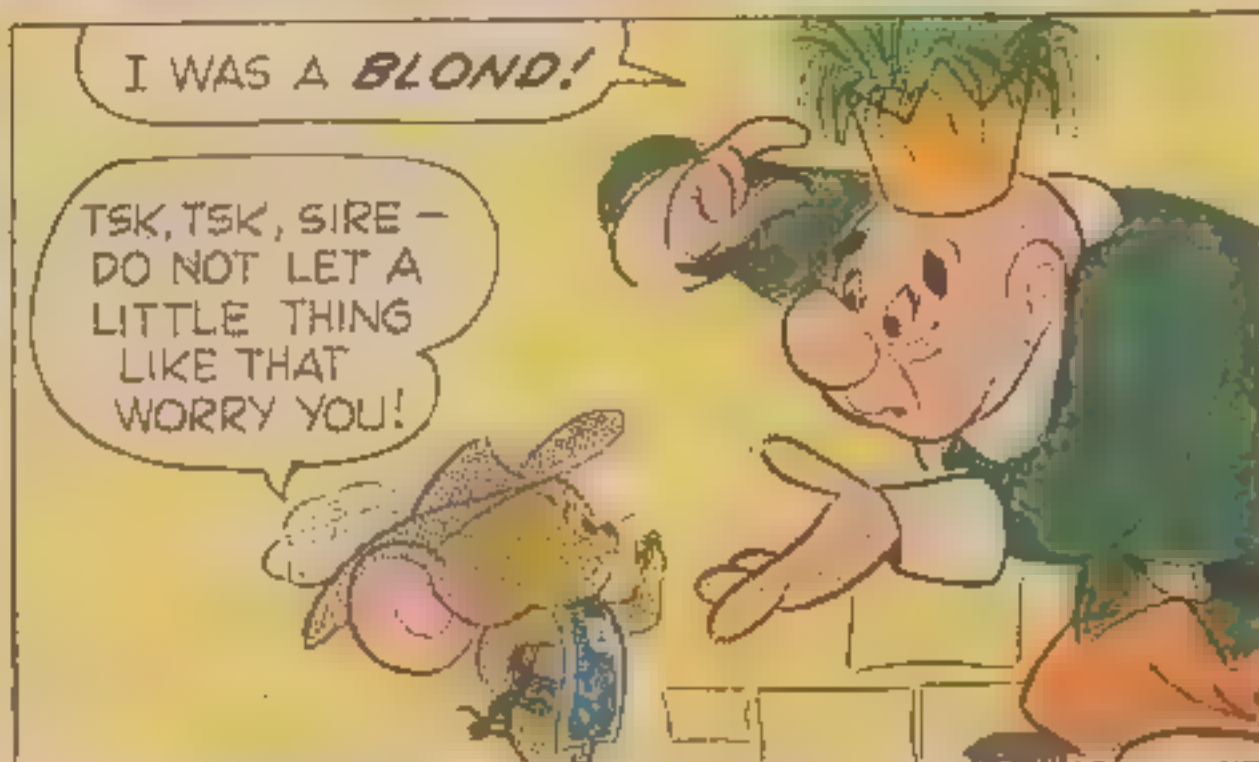
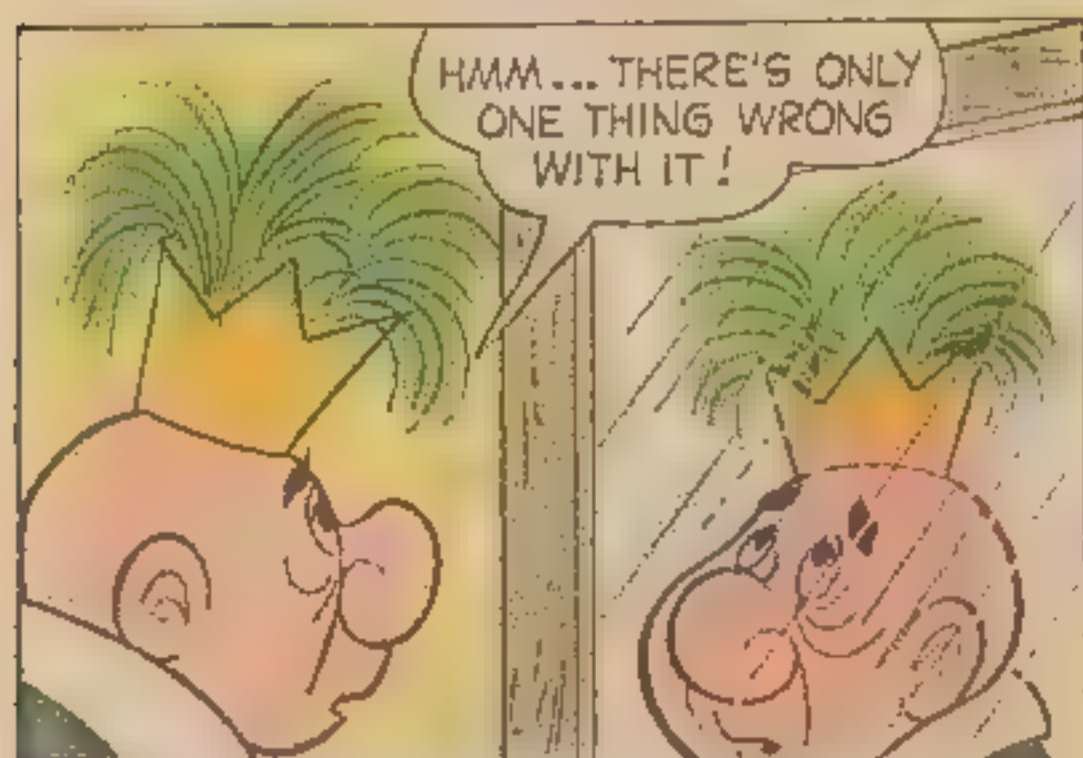
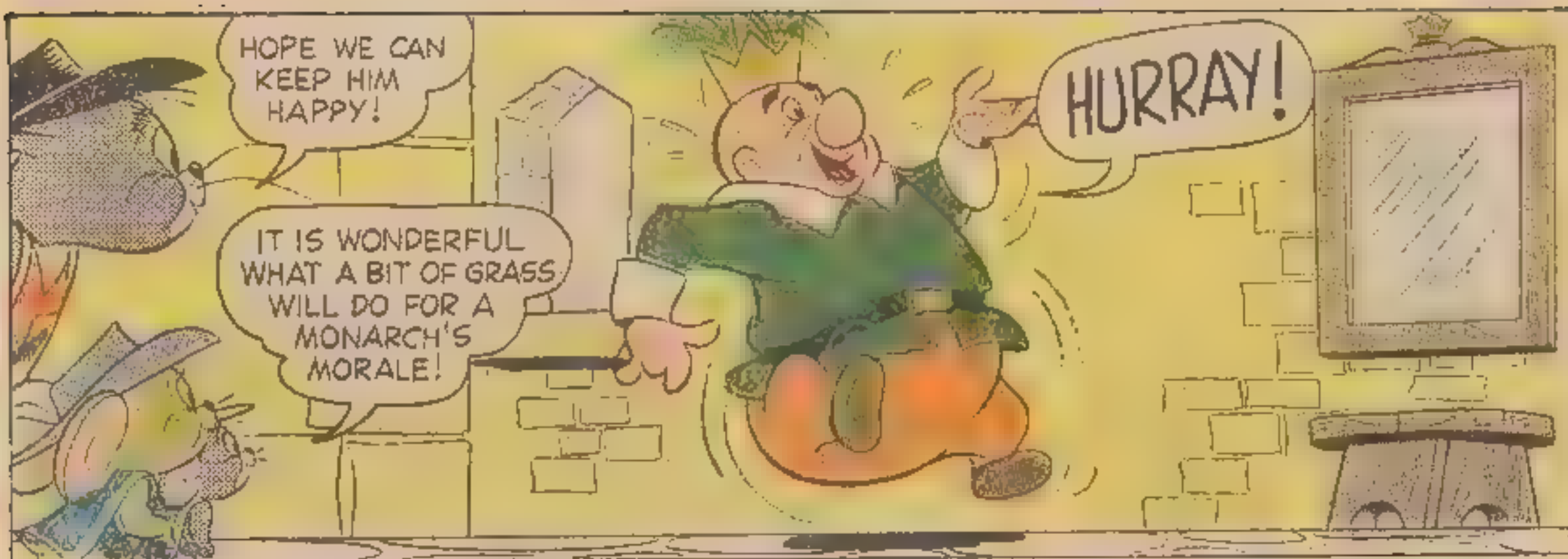
WITH HIS MONEY,
LIFE SHOULD BE
SUNNY!

BUT NOT
WITH THIS
KIND OF
WEATHER!

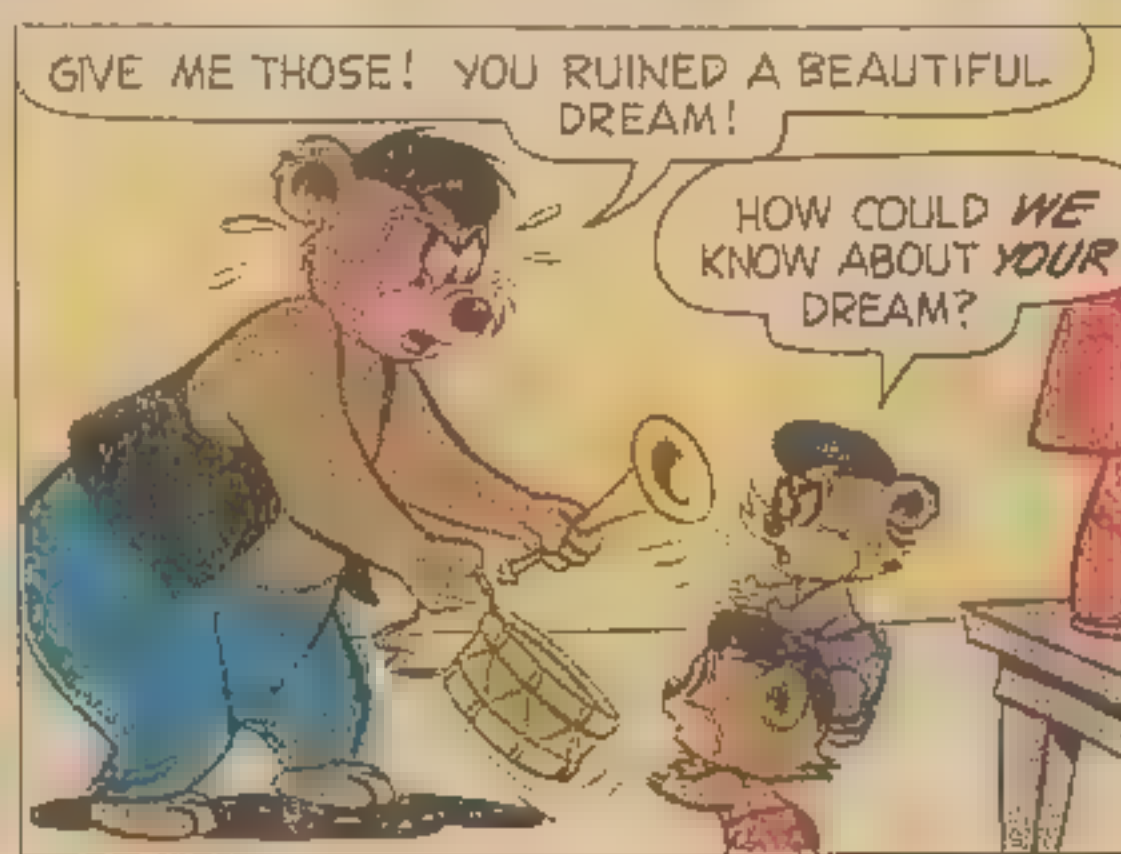
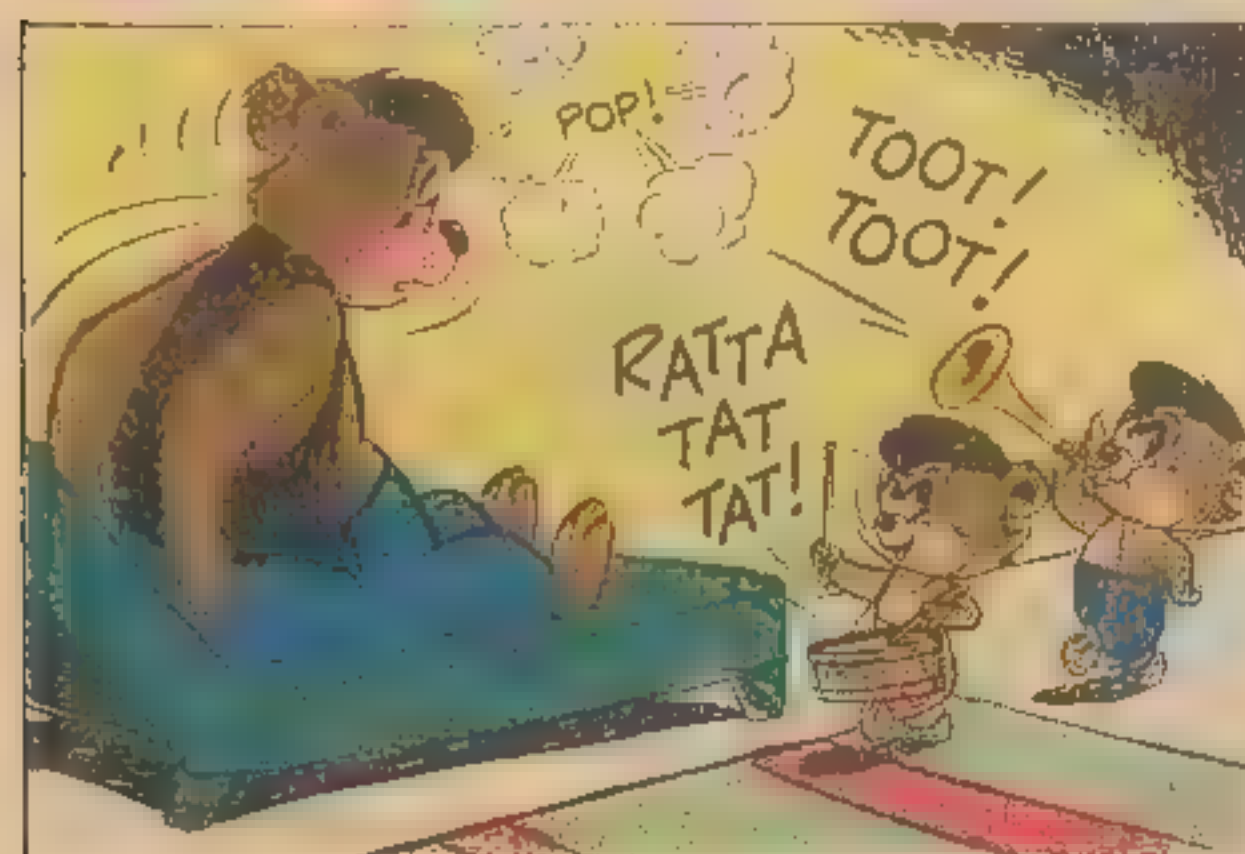
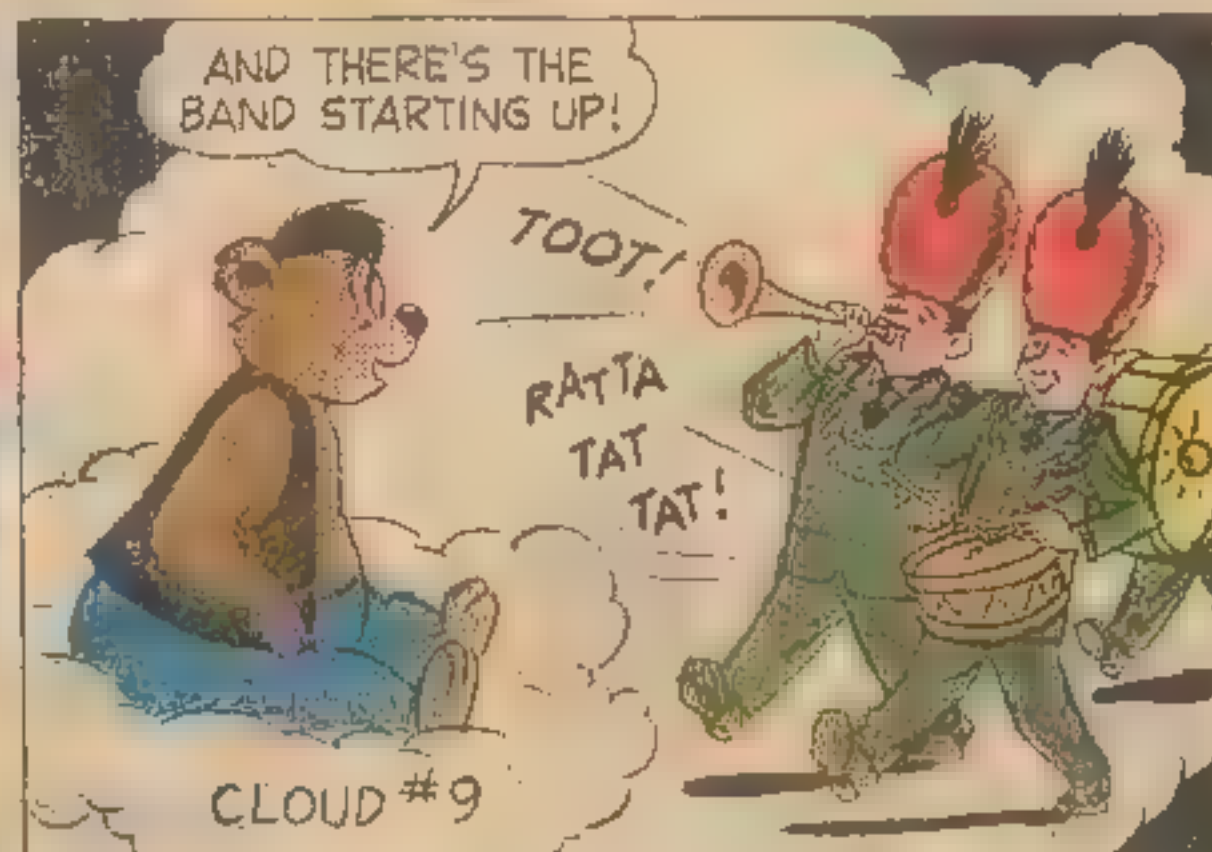
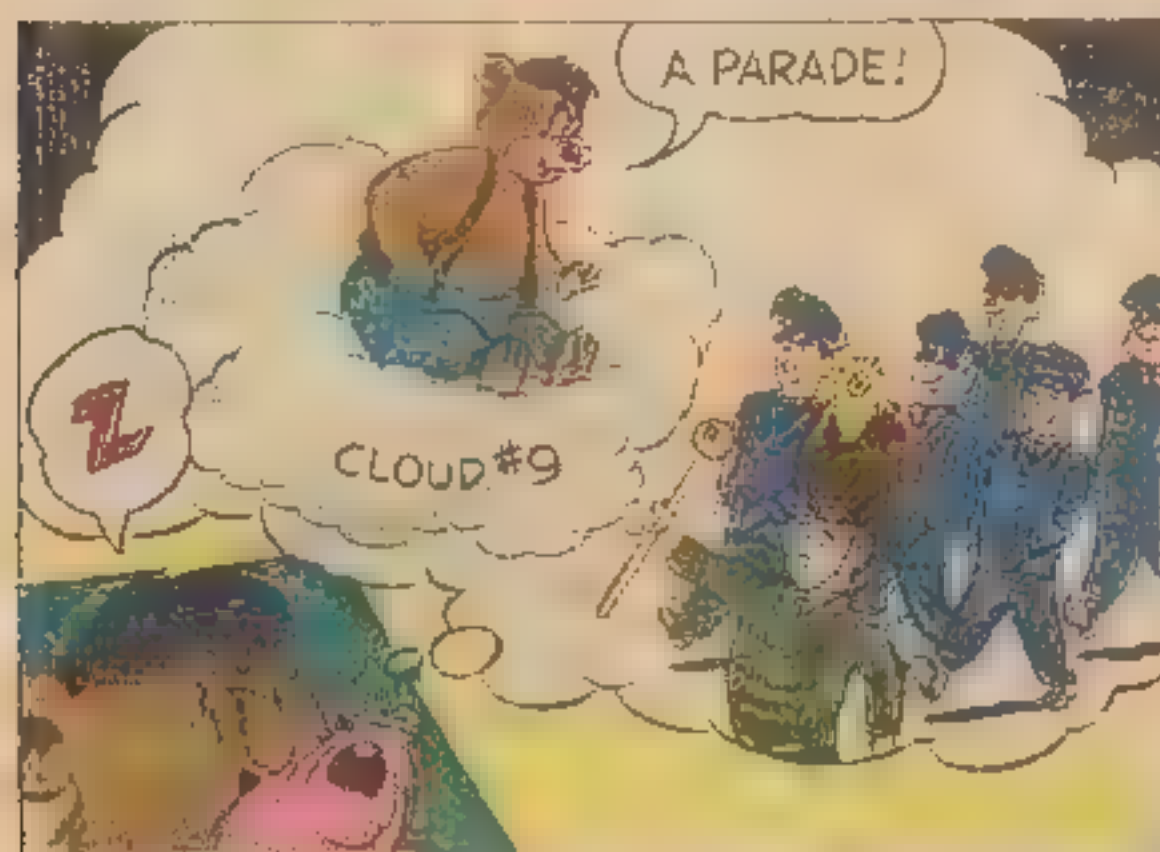
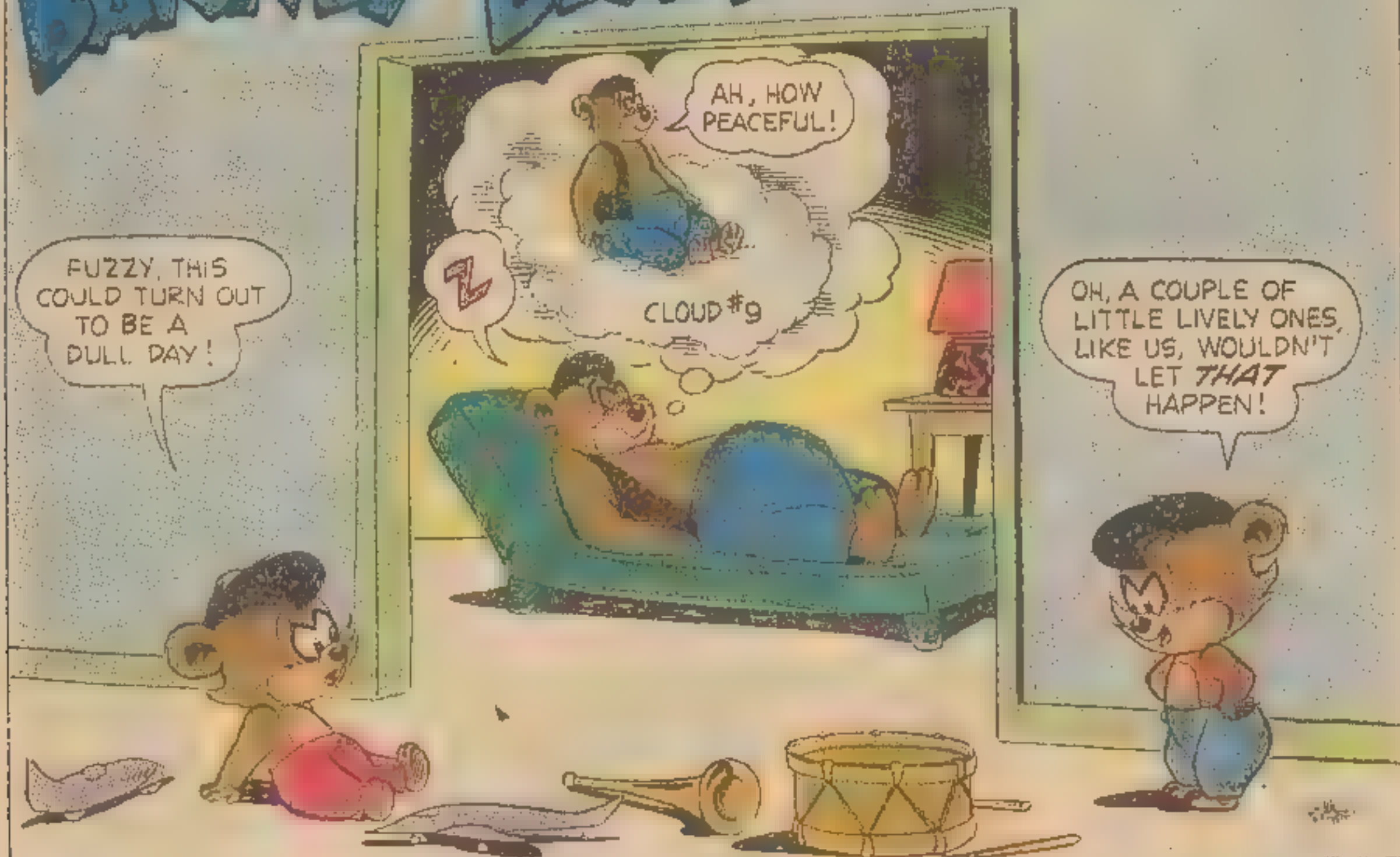


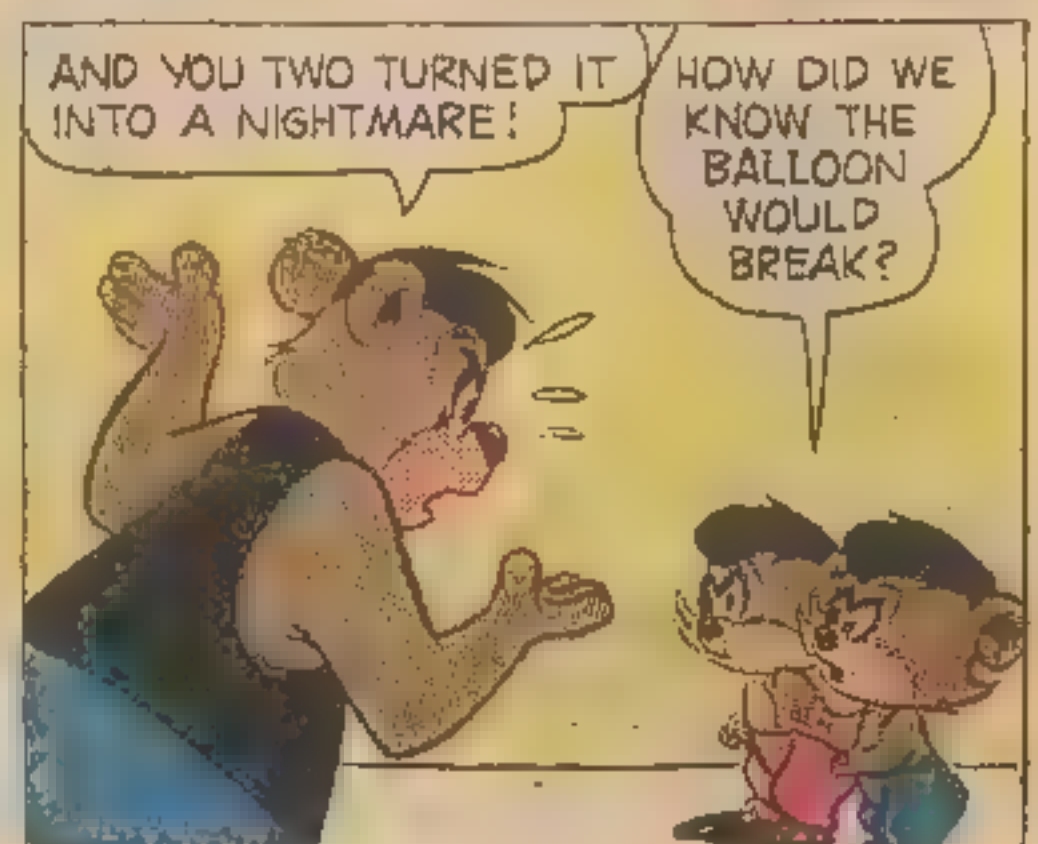
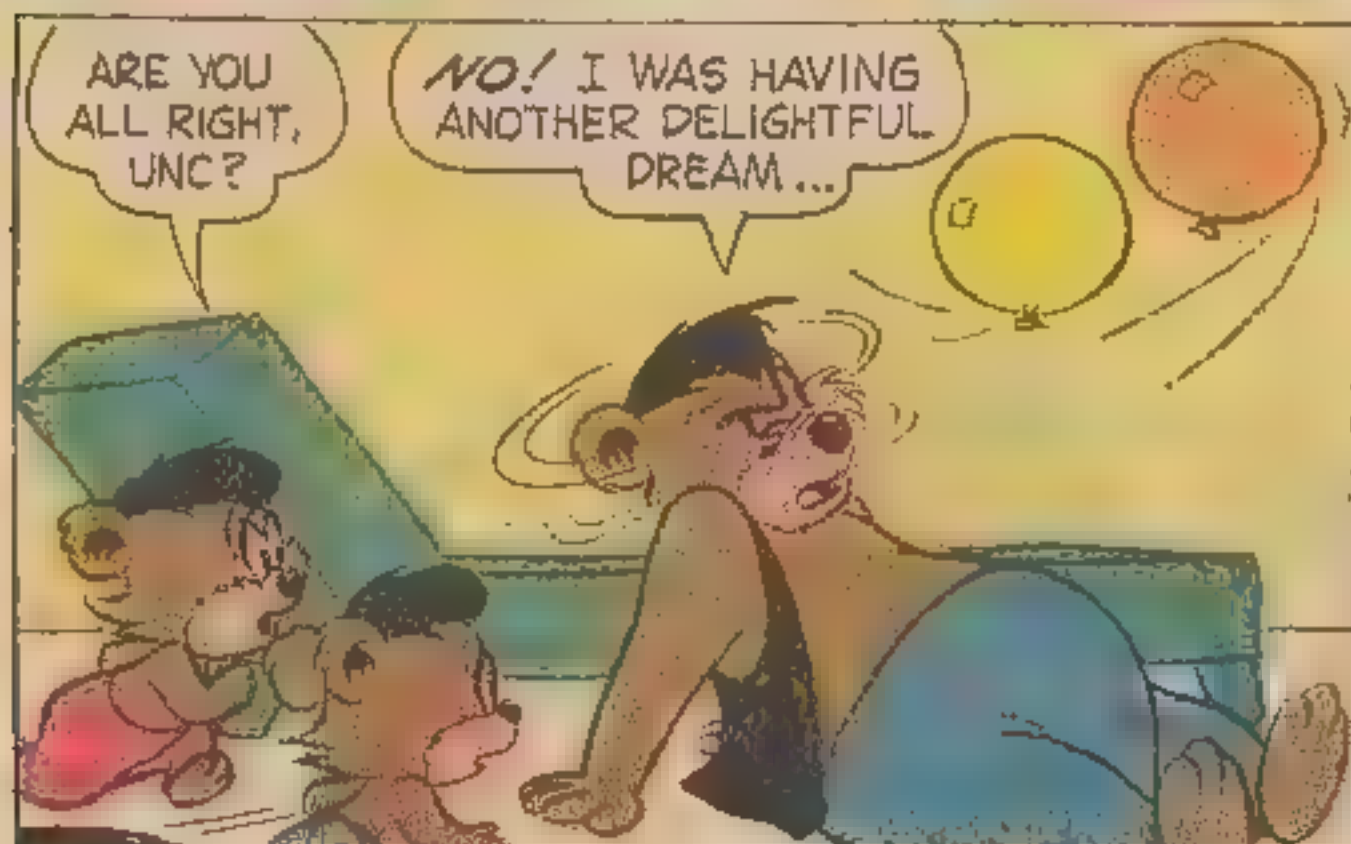
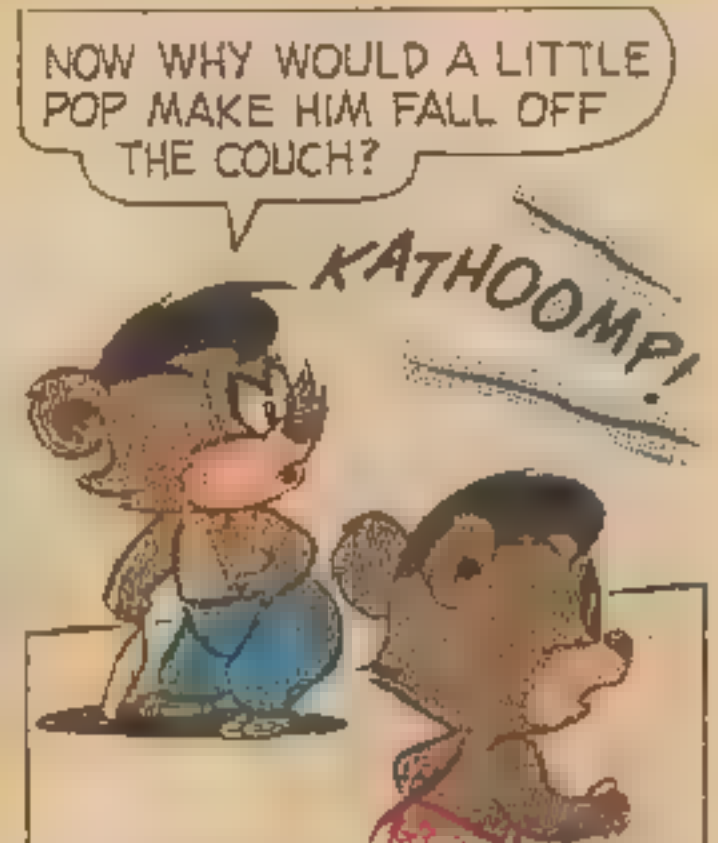
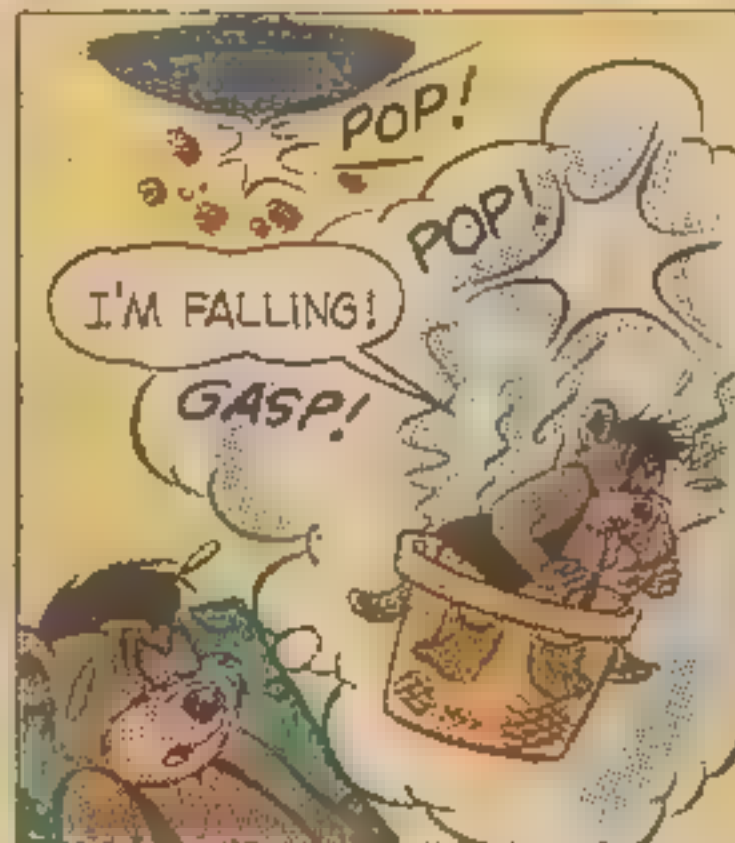
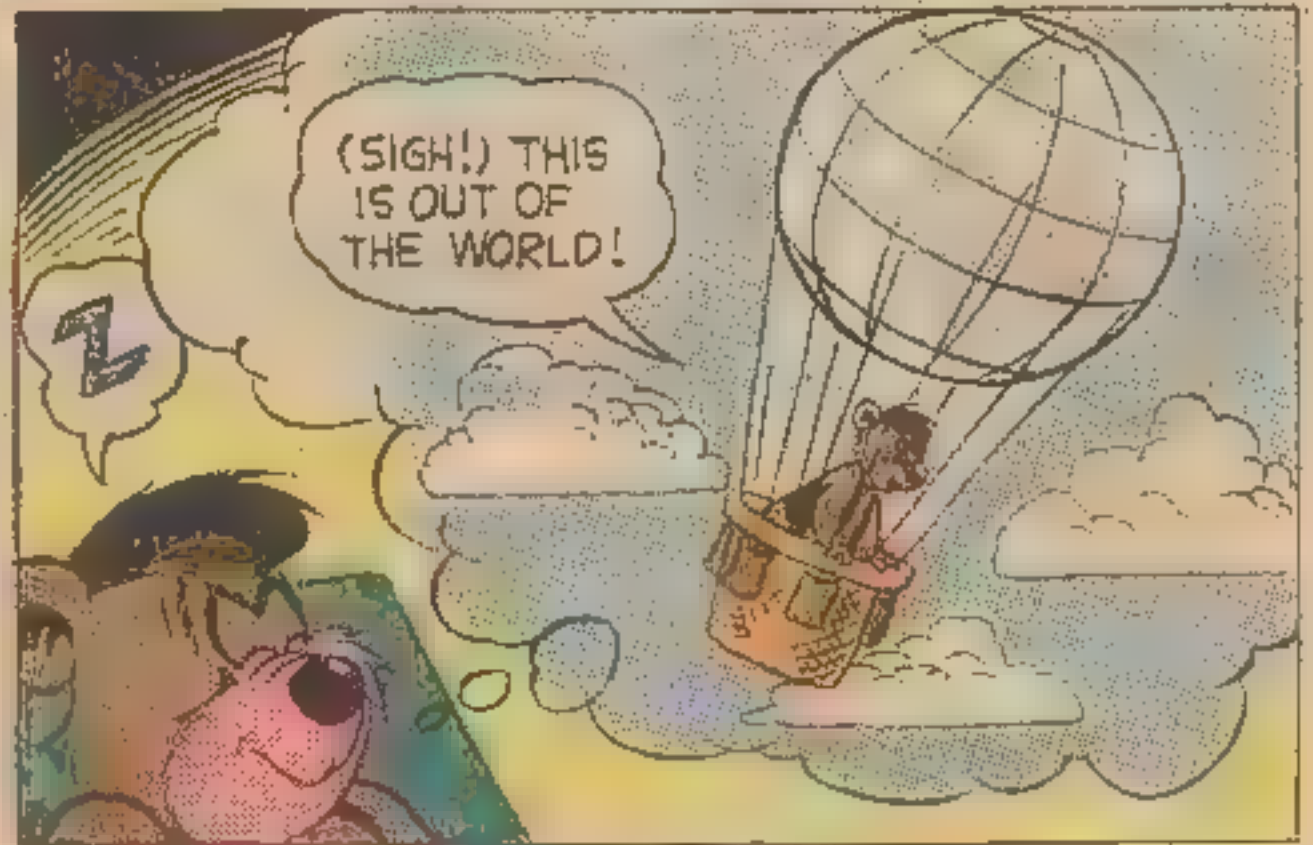
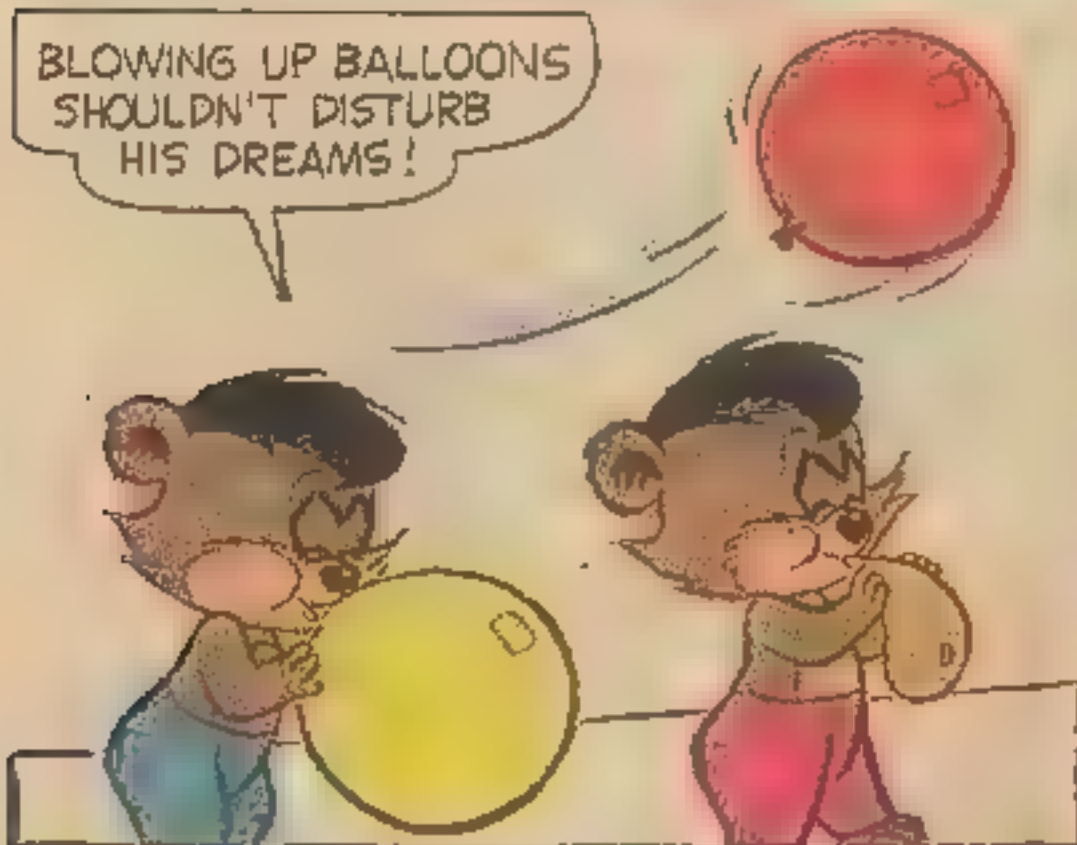
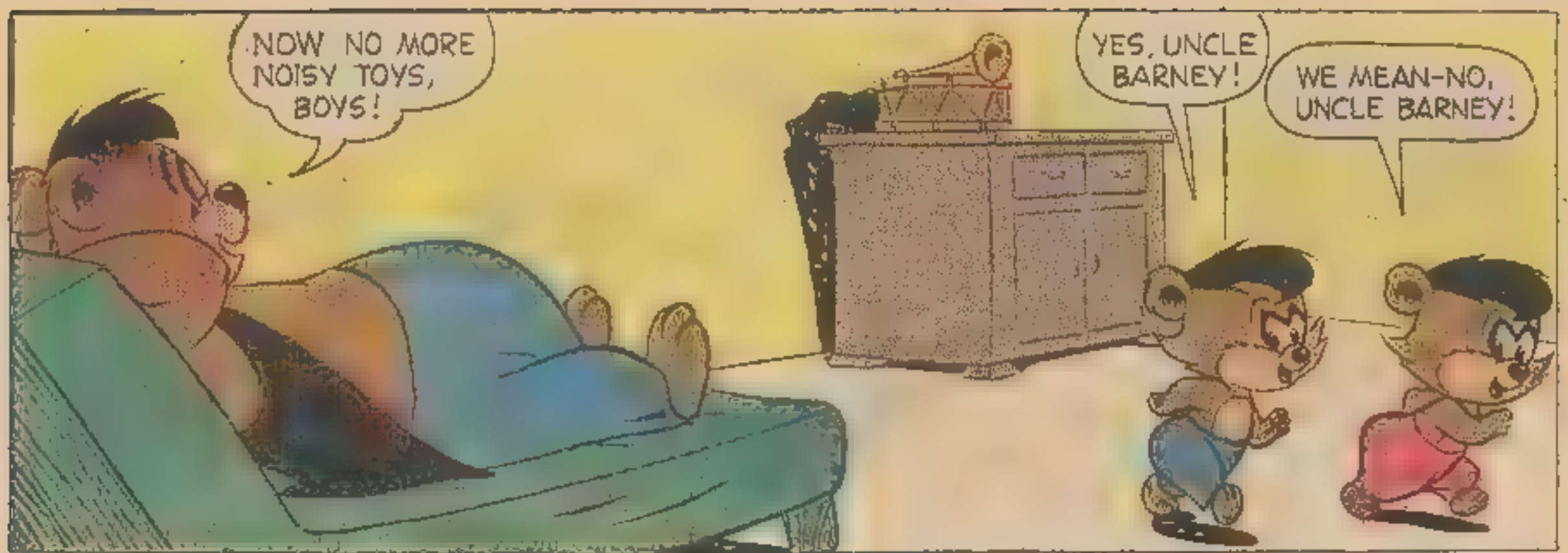


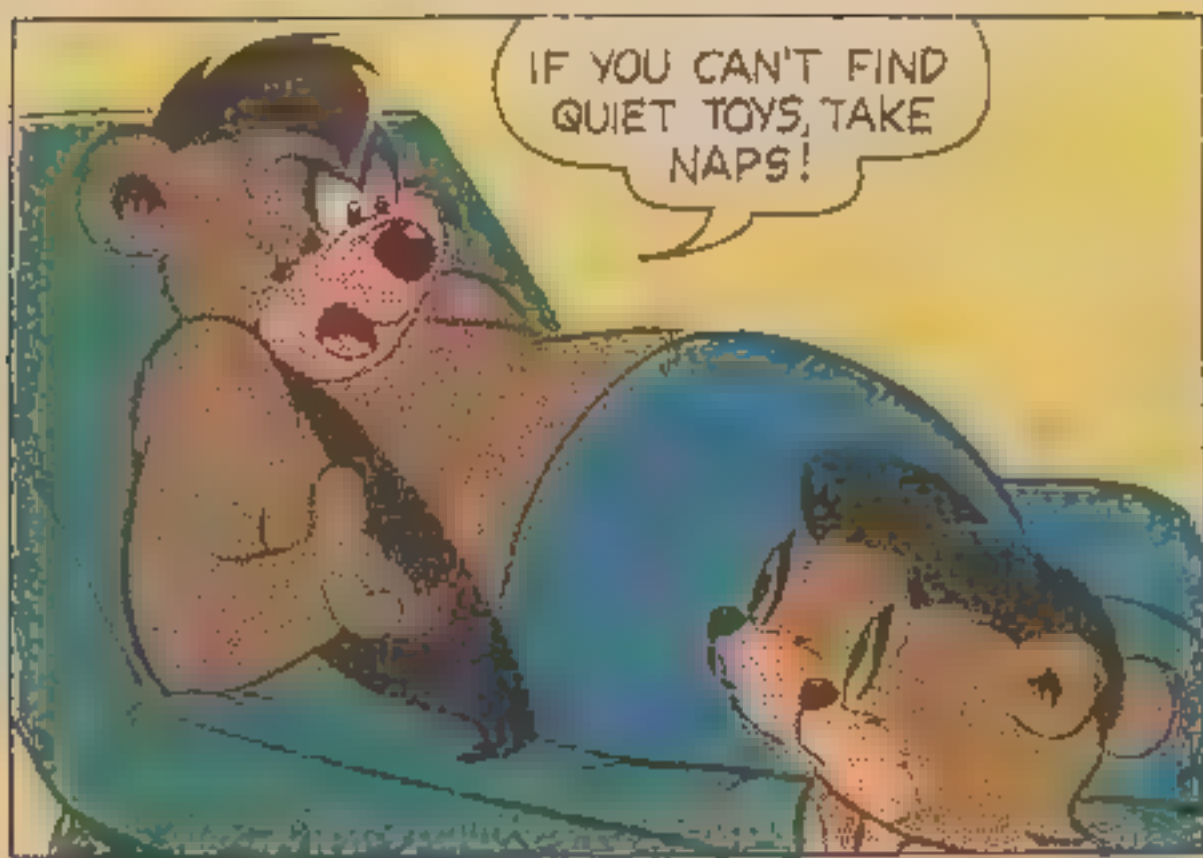




BARNEY BEAR with FUZZY and WUZZY

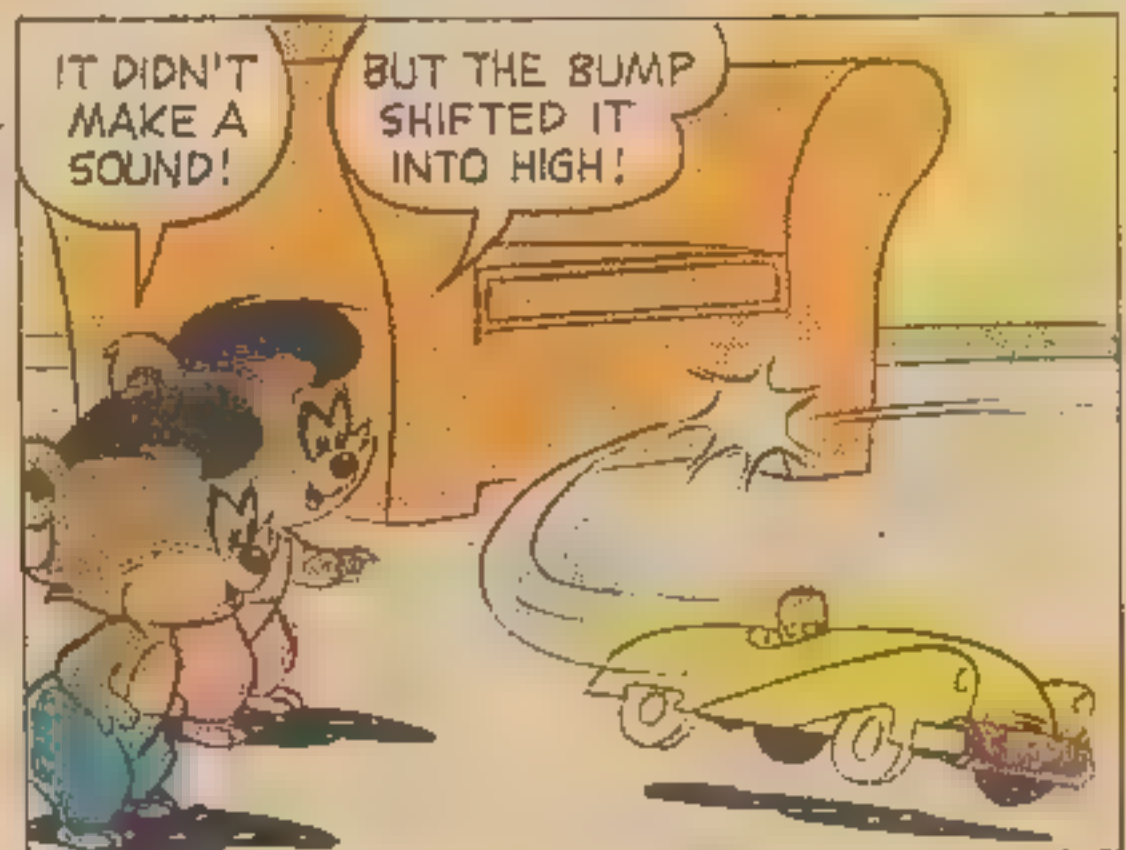
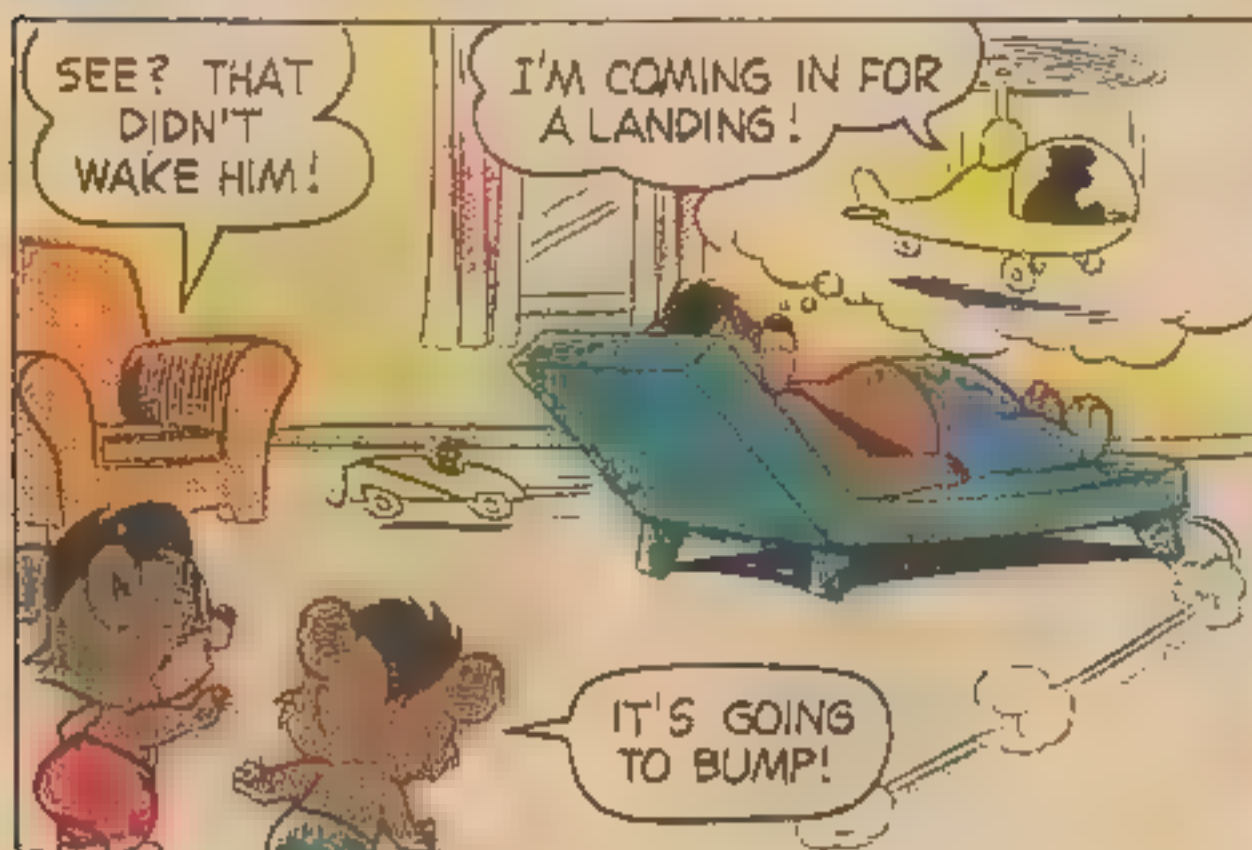
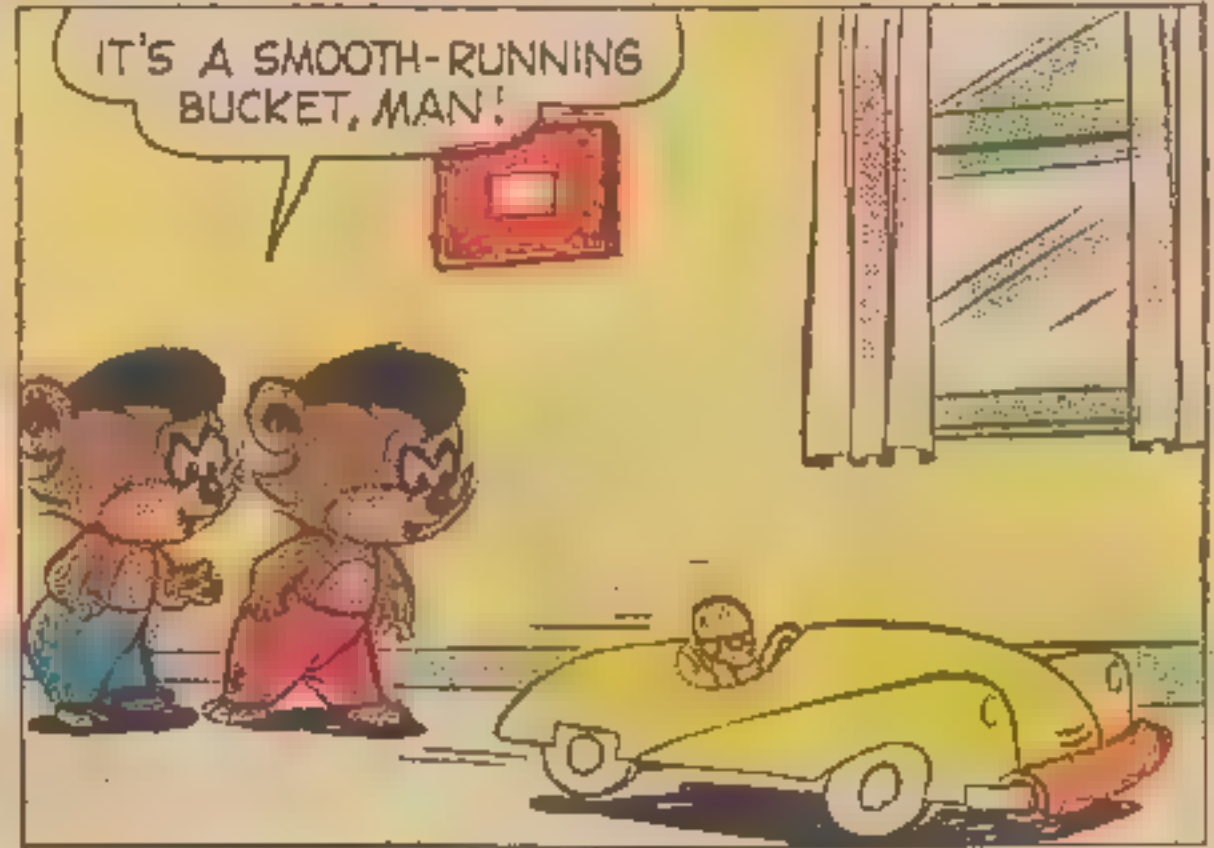
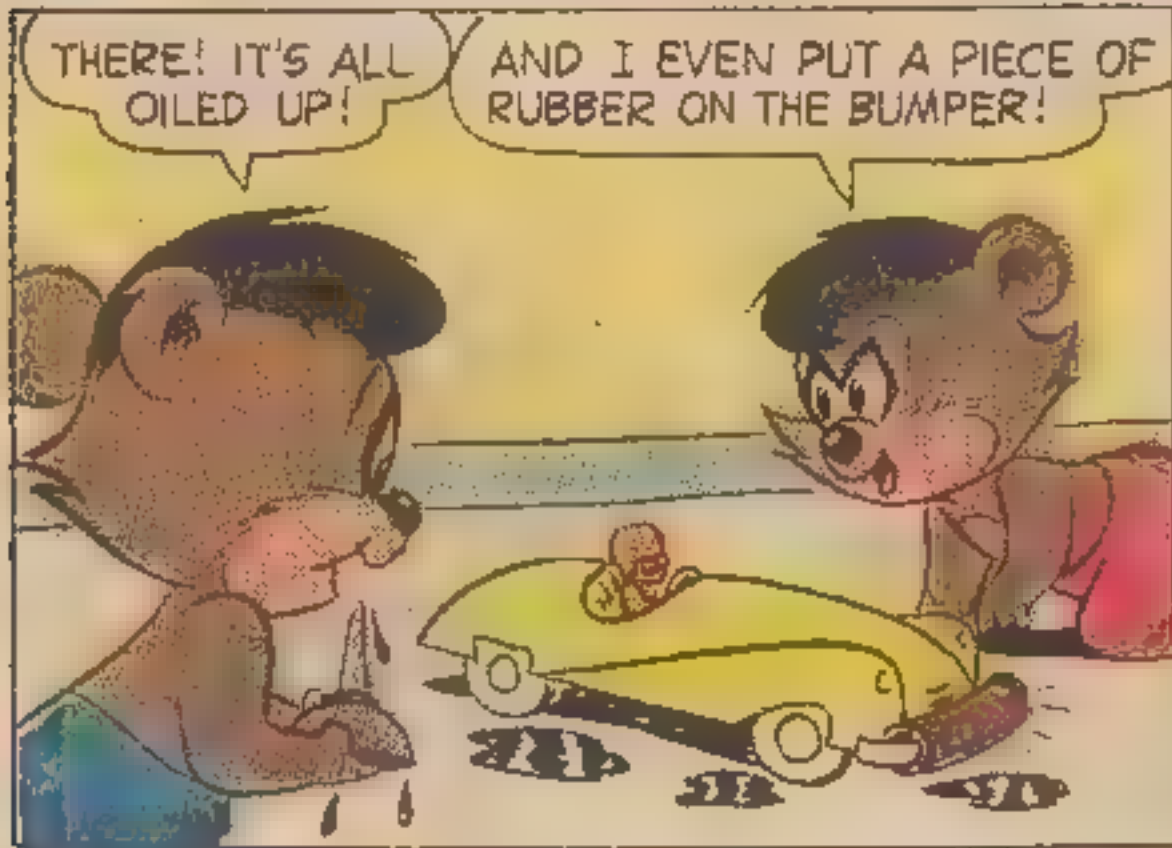
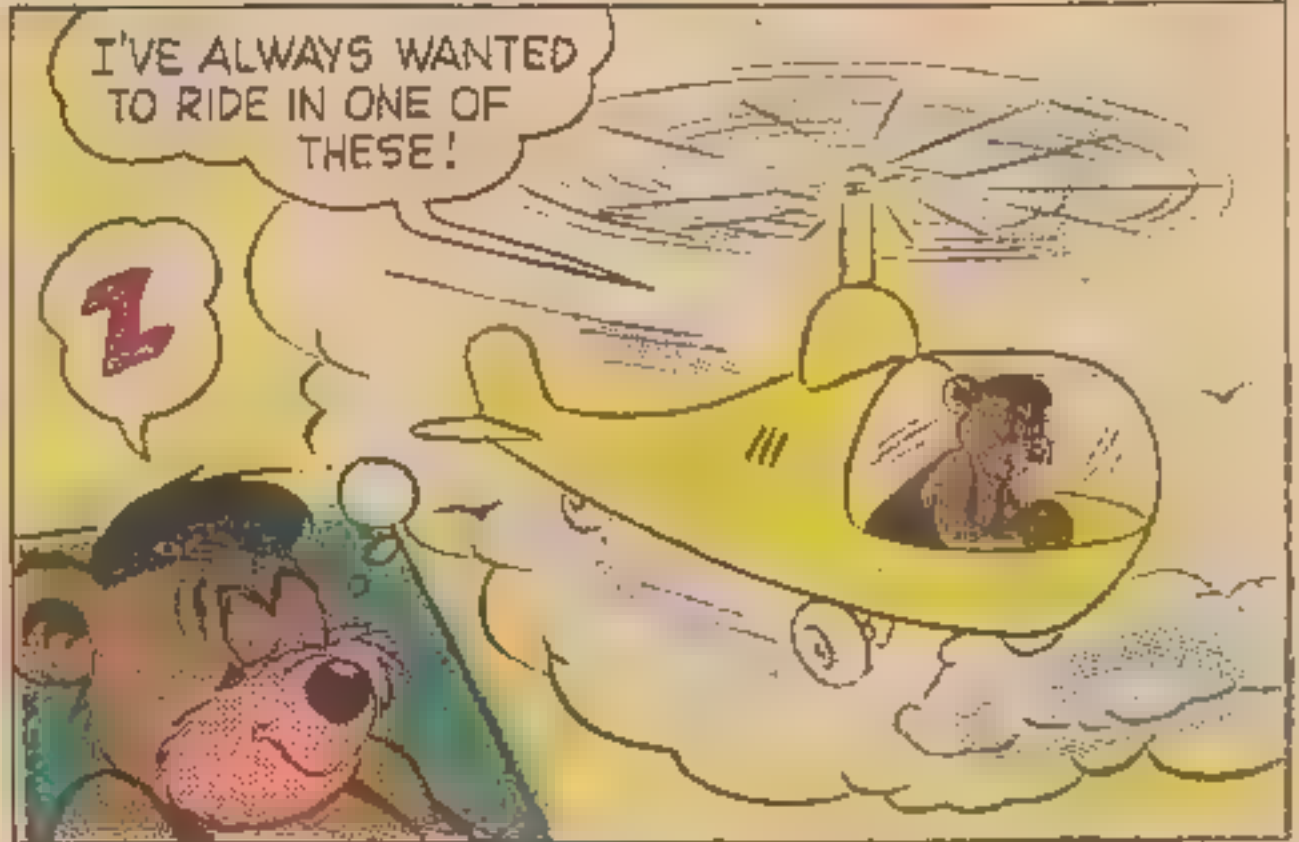
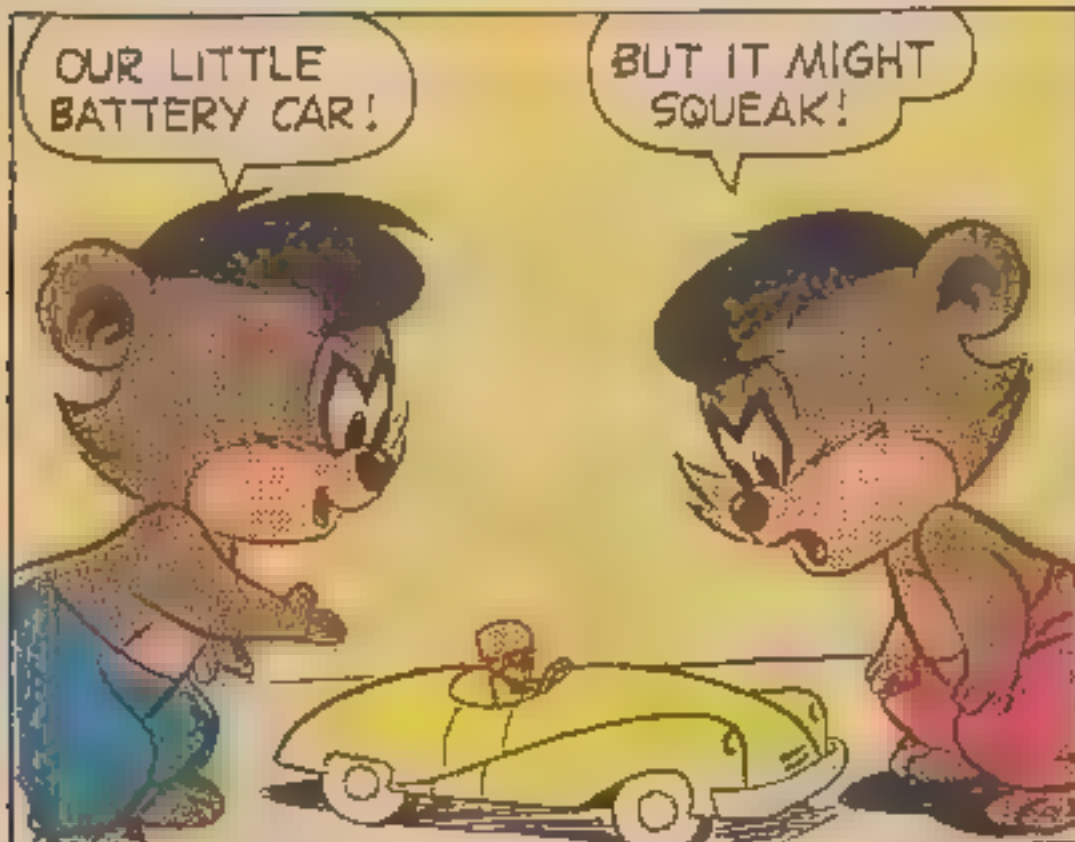


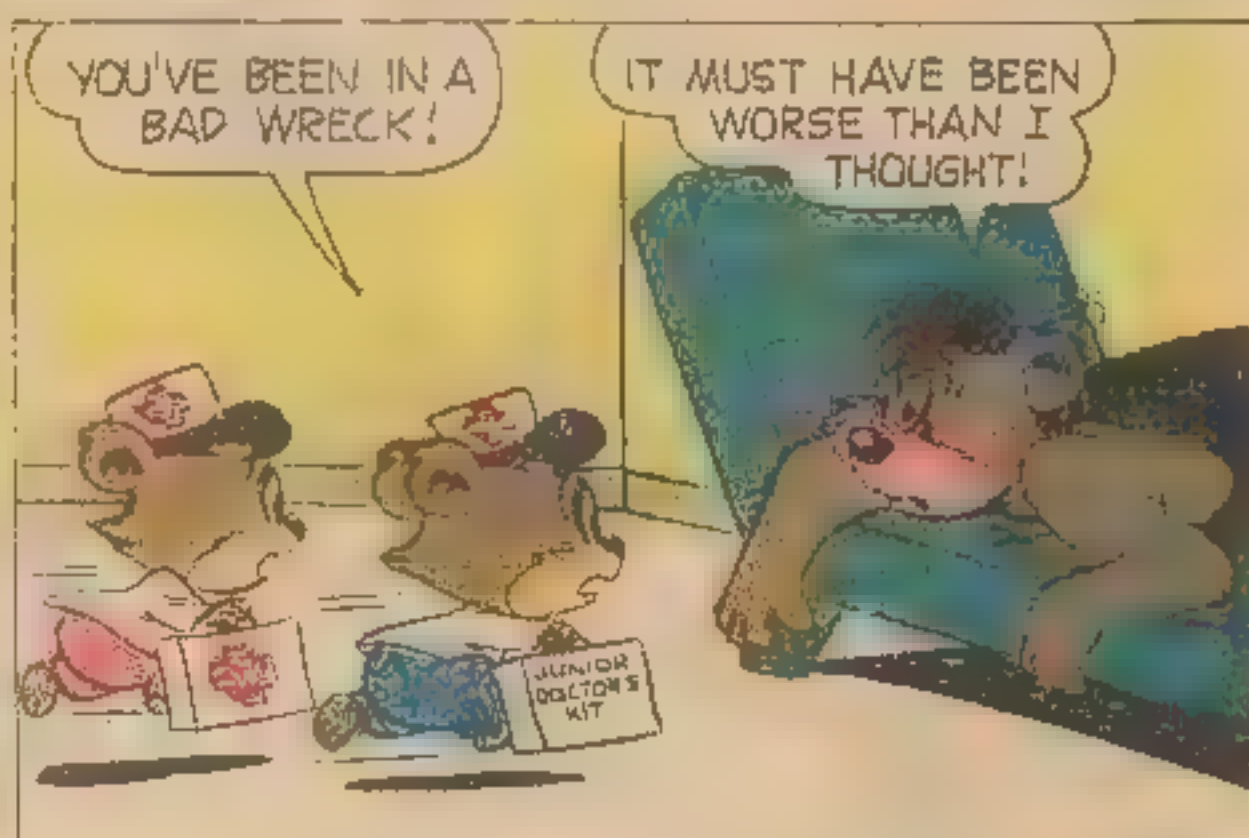
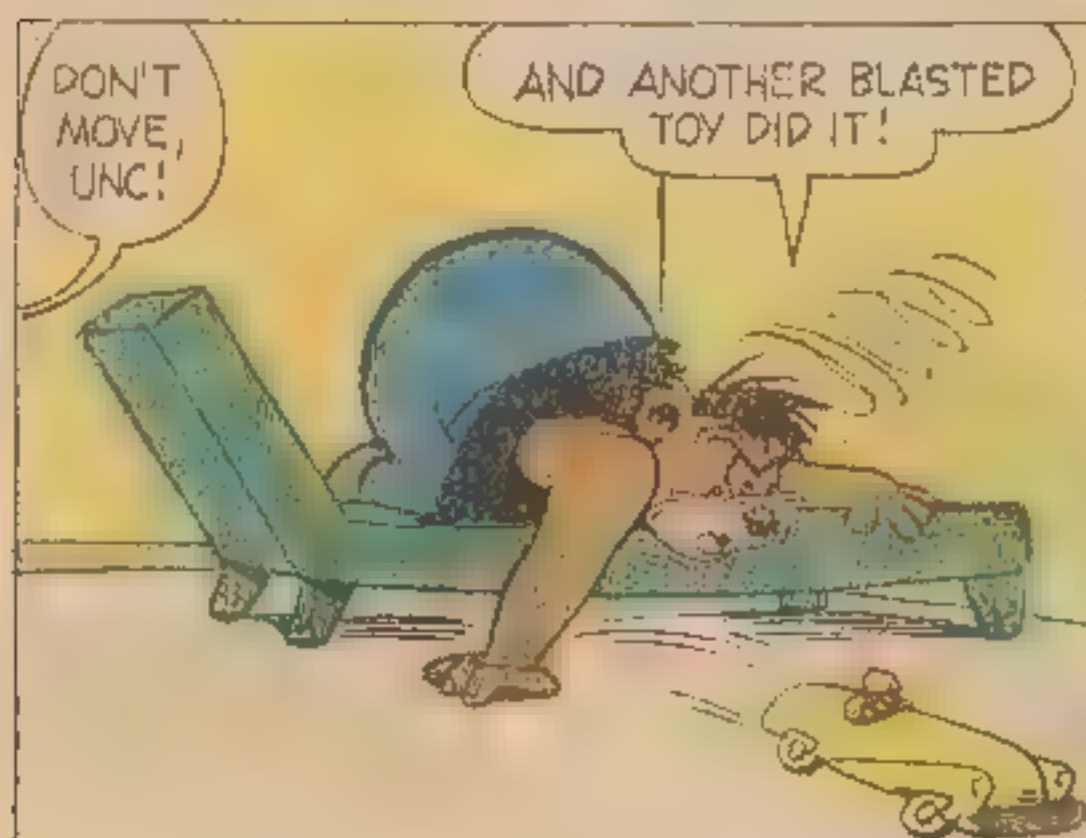
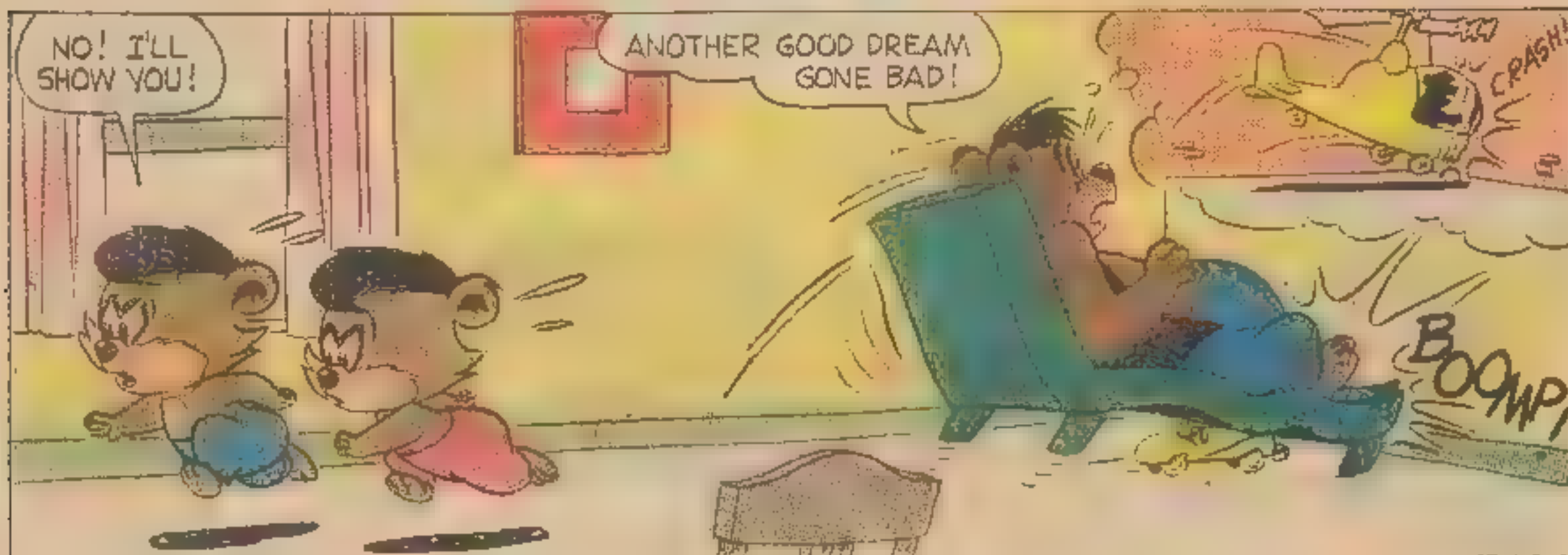
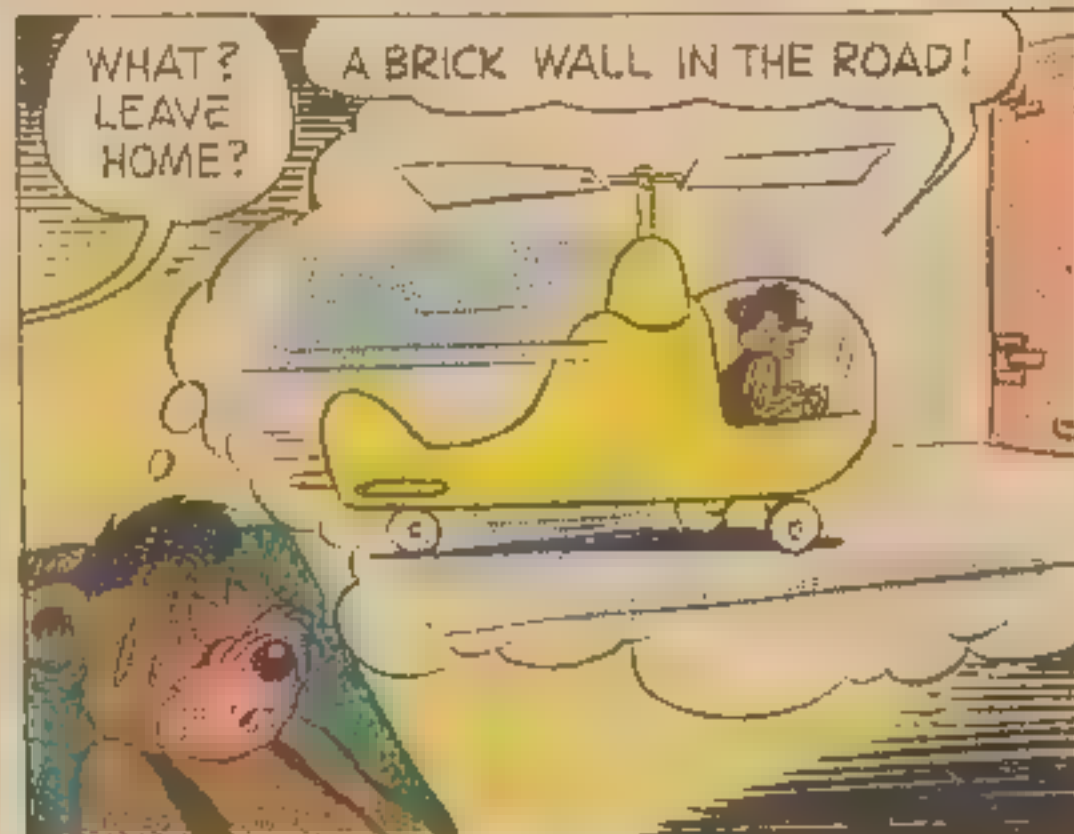
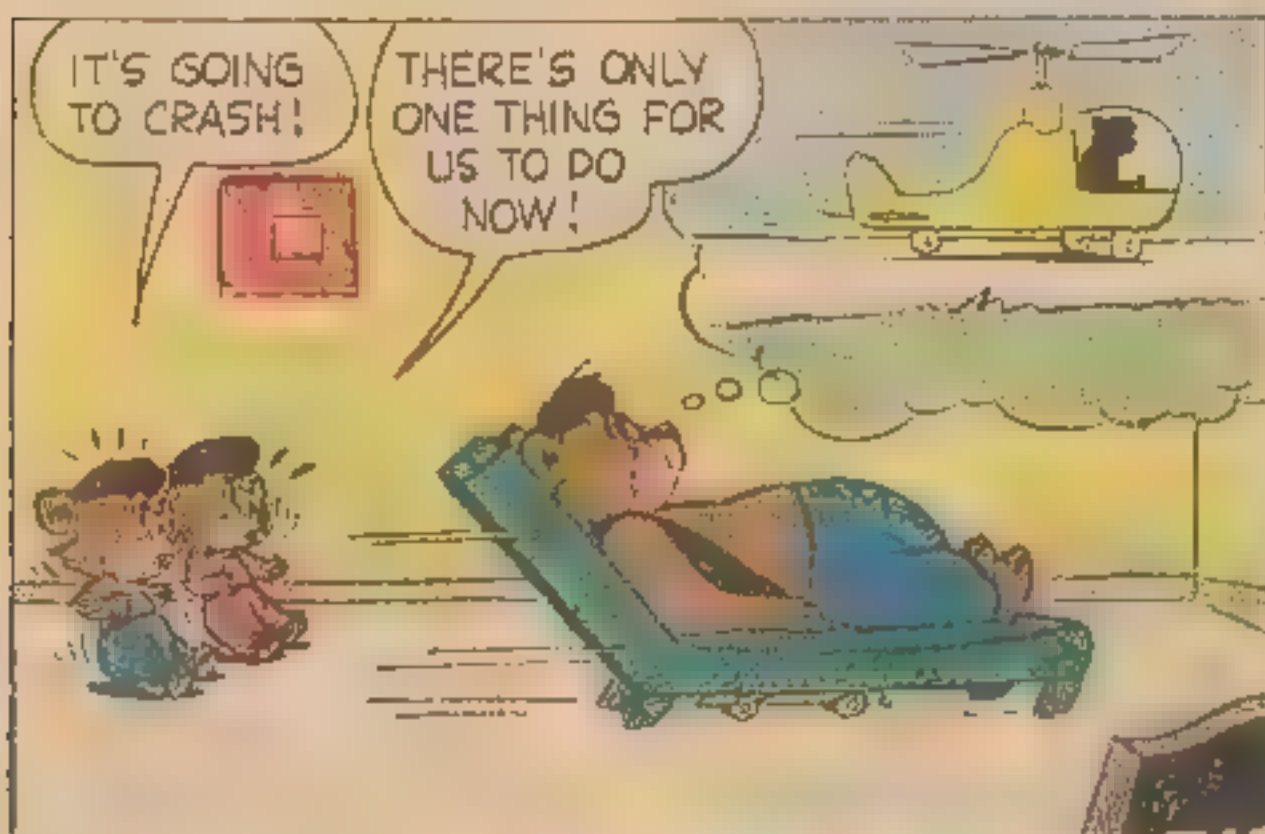
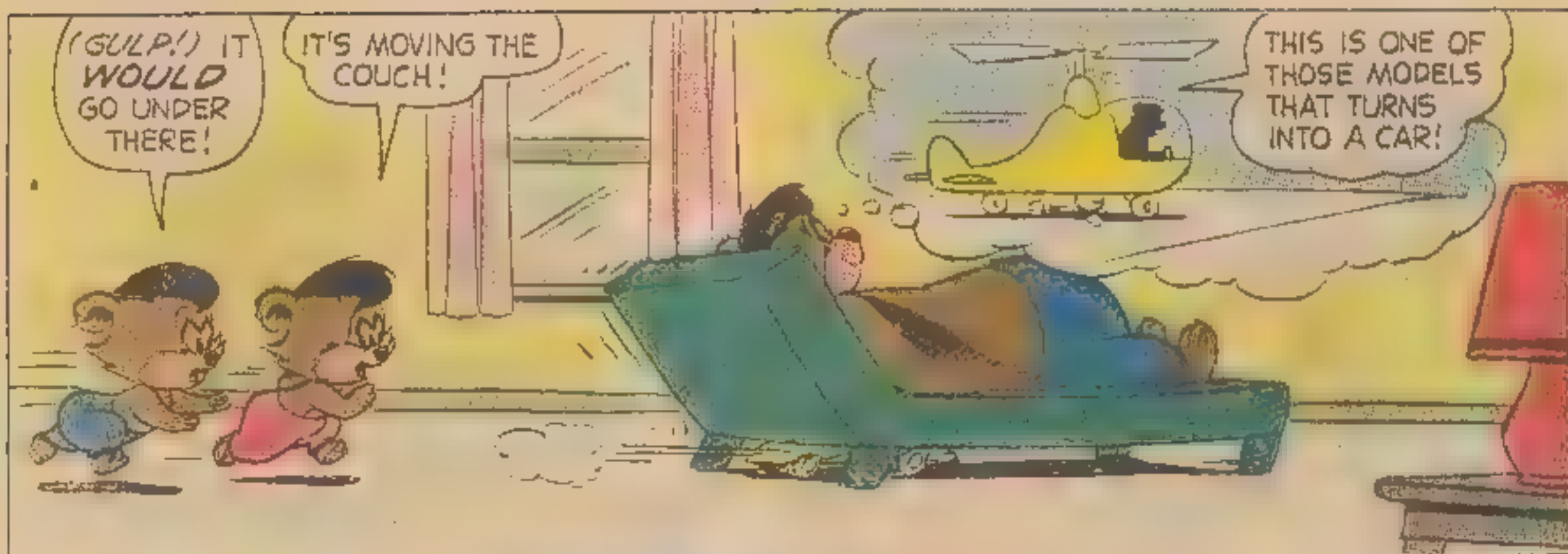


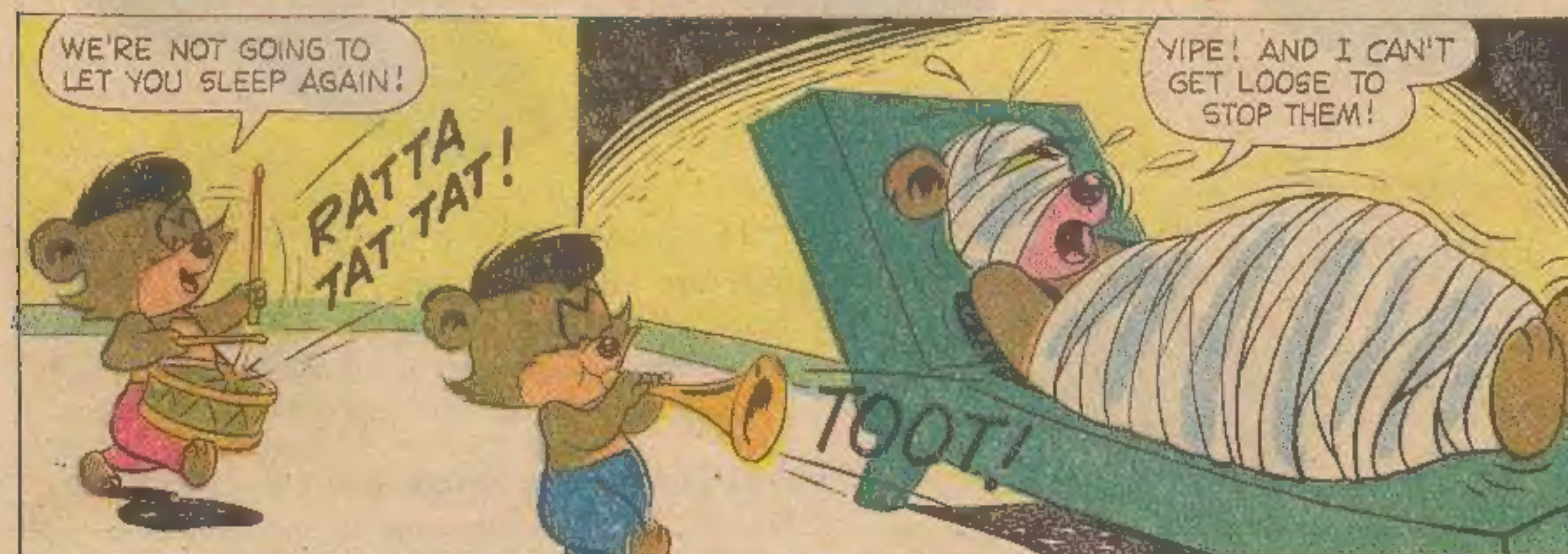


ALL TOYS MAKE NOISE, IT SEEMS!

I KNOW ONE THAT WON'T!

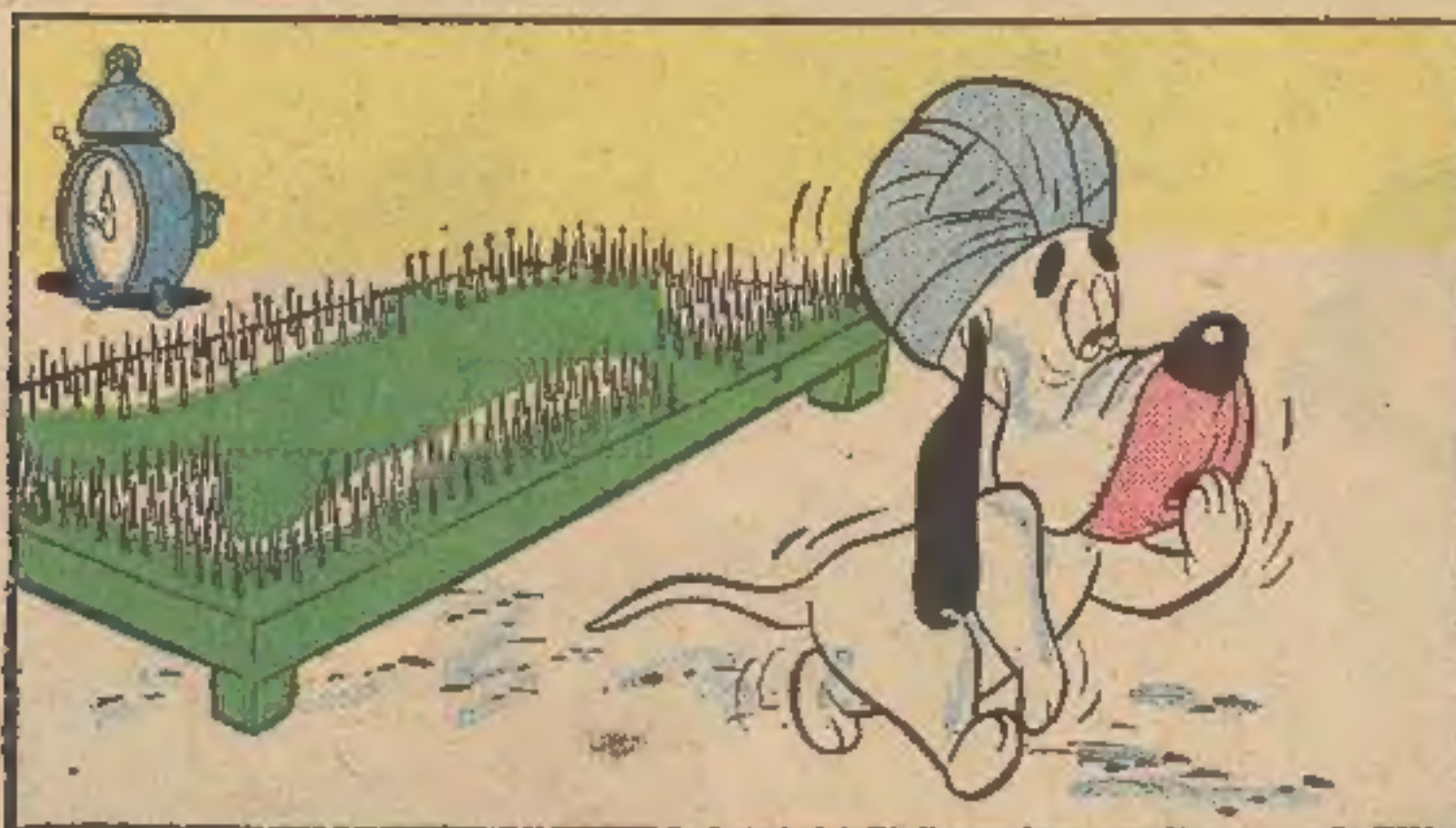
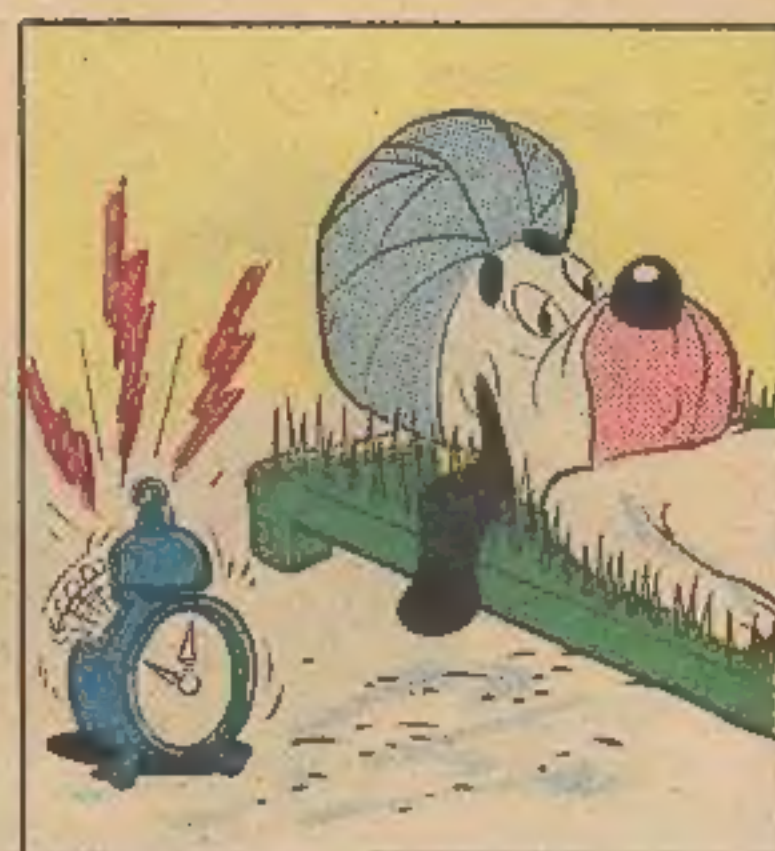
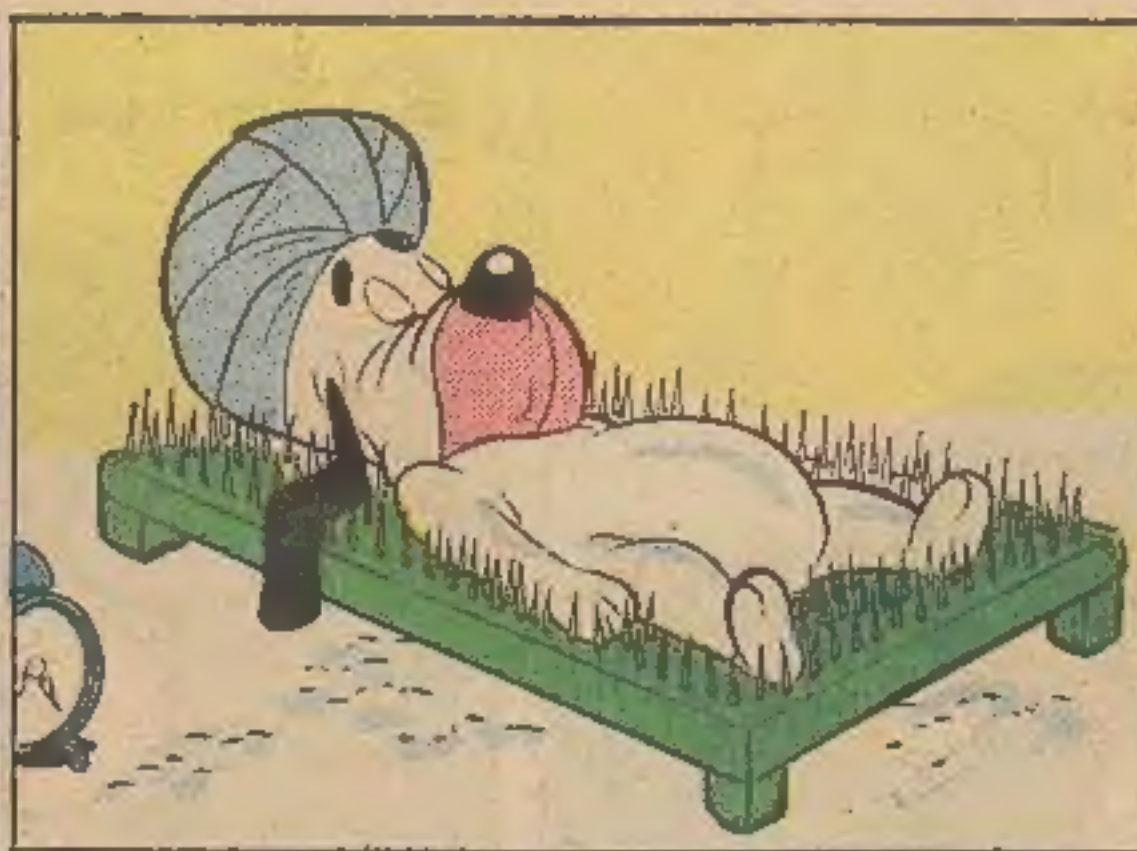






DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

DOOPY

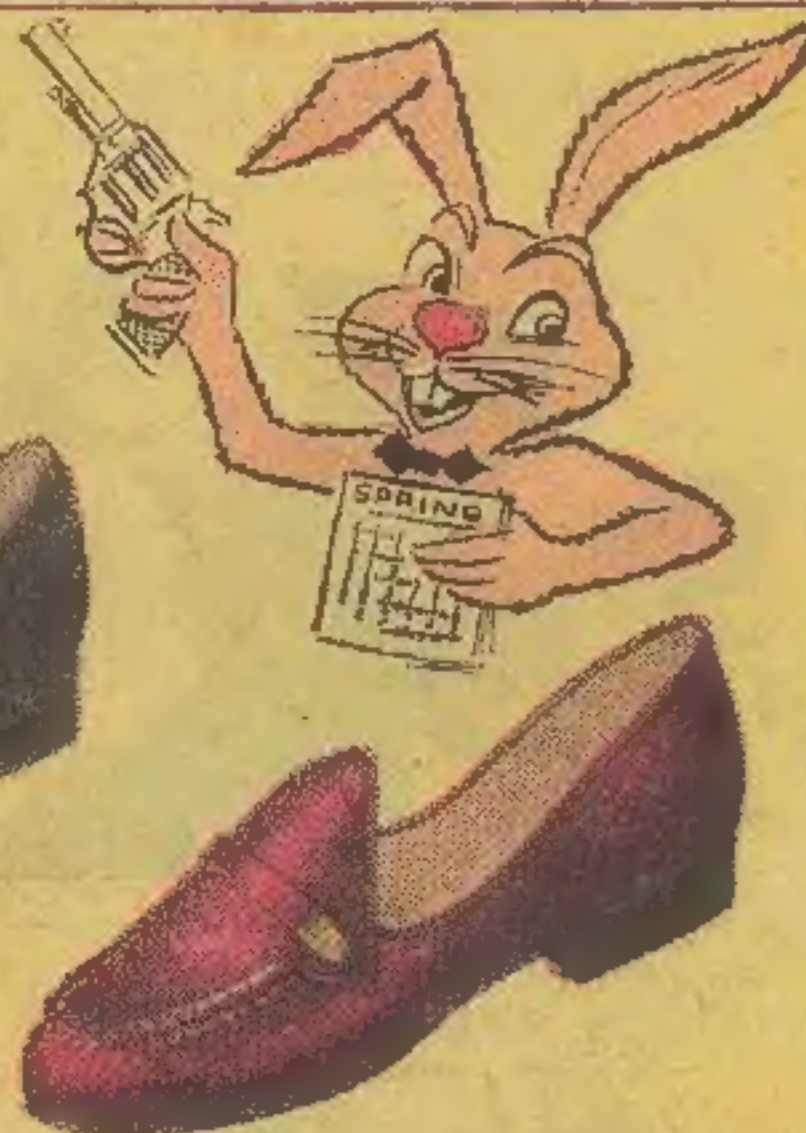


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Ready... get set... Go-Man!

IN NEW **JUMPING-JACKS**



FREE COMIC BOOKLETS

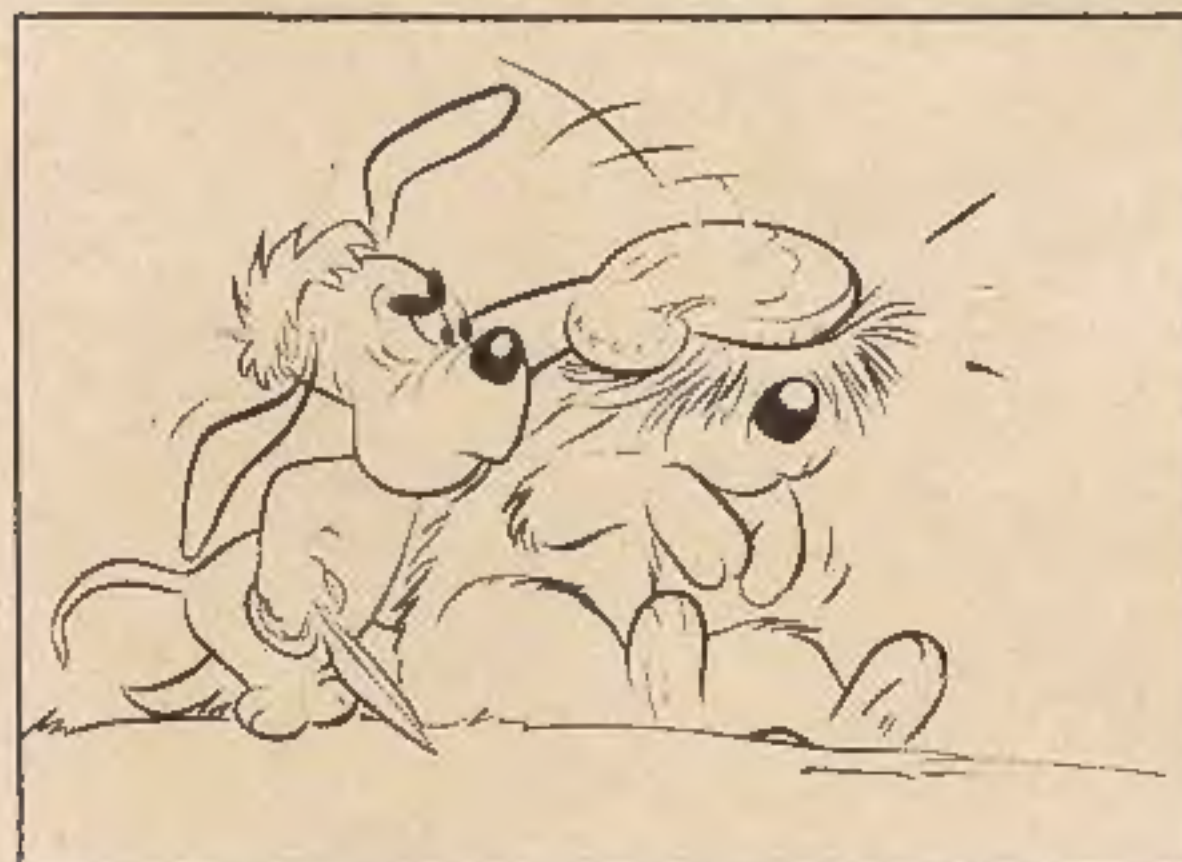
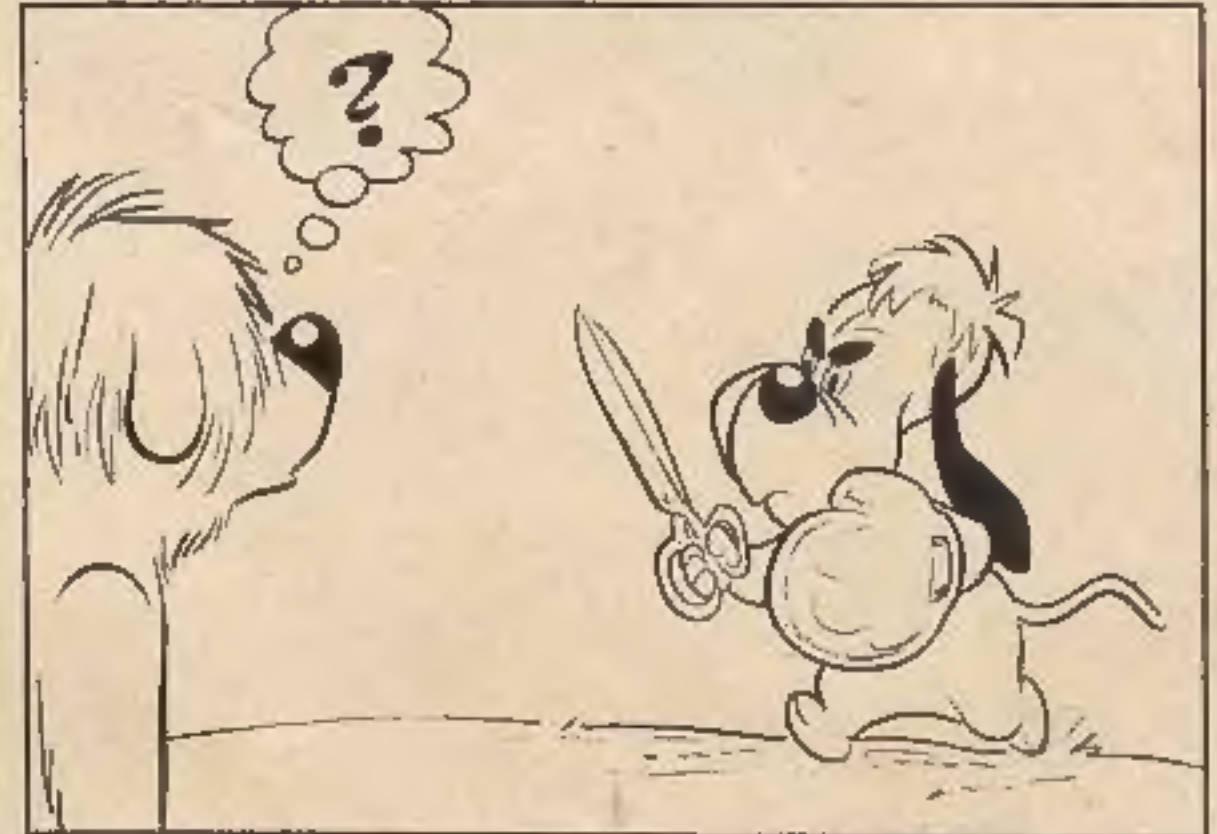
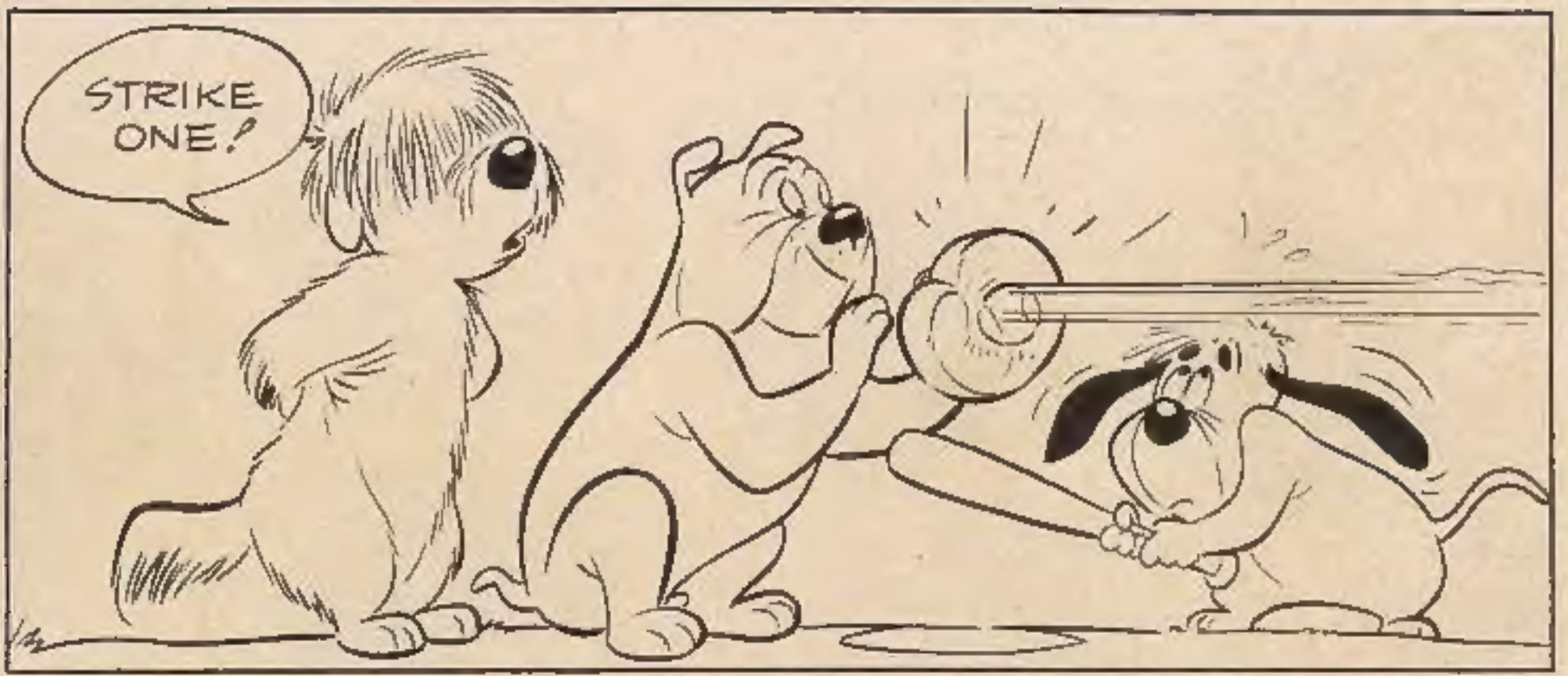
... a new one each month, including all your favorites. Get yours at your favorite Jumping Jacks store.



To be specific, they're terrific! The Bucks this year are "dirty"... grey... or white. Buckle oxfords with fluted vamps are... way out! Ditto, girls' new pump with Colonial buckles. Peak Loafers are a "must"! Both have new tapered toe!

VAISEY-BRISTOL SHOE CO. • MONETT, MO.

DOOPY



KRAFT CANDIES

good, like all Kraft foods

JAN 29 1959



LIFE SIZE - BITE SIZE →

KRAFT FUDGIES are nice to bite into, creamy good, wonderful tasting! Different from any other candy. Choose Chocolate Fudgies in gold foil, Vanilla in silver. 42 in every bag.

Try Kraft's wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!